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MAJESTY'S ARMY.

BY

WALTER RICHARDS

WITH ILLUSTRATIONS

W. B. I. Macaulay

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HER MAJESTY'S ARMY

A DESCRIPTIVE ACCOUNT

OF THE

VARIOUS REGIMENTS NOW COMPRISING THE QUEEN'S FORCES, FROM
THEIR FIRST ESTABLISHMENT TO THE PRESENT TIME

BY

WALTER RICHARDS

With Coloured Illustrations

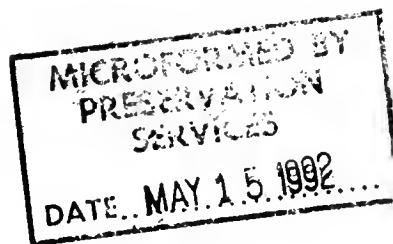
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of the notable scenes of warfare. During the Crimean war they were in Canada and the West Indies, and in the former place the affair of the *Trent* again engaged their attention. Since that period the duties of the Bedfordshire Regiment have been unexciting, but always well and loyally performed.

The next territorial regiment is the PRINCESS CHARLOTTE OF WALES'S ROYAL BERKSHIRE REGIMENT (Regimental District 49),* composed of the 49th Foot and the 66th Foot. The 49th was raised in 1743, Colonel Edward Trelawney being the first colonel, and the regiment for some time being called by his name. The regiment itself had a West Indian origin. When the old 22nd Foot returned to England, they left behind some of their number who were not averse to a further service in that region. These were eventually formed into a regiment of six companies, and were first known as the 63rd, or Americans. In the West Indies they remained till 1762, when, by a strange coincidence, they were relieved by their present second battalion, the 66th. Then came the American war of 1775-78, in which the light companies of the 49th (the regiment had received that number in 1748) were under Dundas, and greatly distinguished themselves. Returning home they were present at the alarming mutiny at the Nore, and later on served as marines in the bombardment of Copenhagen. The title of Princess Charlotte of Wales's Regiment was given in 1815, the 49th having furnished a guard of honour over her Royal Highness. In 1821 they were serving at the Cape. In the Crimea they were in the Second Division, commanded by Sir de Lacy Evans, who on the occasion of the battle of Inkerman "left his bed on the alarm being given, and, looking pale and ill, was present in the field." The names of Alma, Inkerman, and Sevastopol on their colours speak to the sterling nature of the service they rendered. From 1857 to 1860 they were serving in the West Indies; from 1865 to 1875 in India, where they well responded to the demands made on them by the various exigencies of service in our great dependency.

The 49th number "Egypt," "Suakin," and "Tofrek" amongst the distinctions they have won, and it was for their gallantry at the last-named place that the title of "Royal" was prefixed to the name of the Berkshire Regiment. In the skirmish

* The Royal Berkshire have on their colours "Egmont-op-Zee," "Copenhagen," "Douro," "Talavera," "Albuera," "Vittoria," "Pyrenees," "Nivelle," "Nive," "Orthes," "Peninsula," "Queenstown," "Alma," "Inkerman," "Sevastopol," "Candahar, 1880," "Afghanistan, 1879-80," "Egypt, 1882," "Suakin, 1885," "Tofrek." The uniform is red, with facings of blue. The badge is the dragon of China; on the helmet-plate a stag. The motto is that of the Garter.

which preceded the capture of Chalouffe, the 49th, under Captain Rathbone, found themselves in the unpleasant position of a target for an unusually well-directed fire of the enemy, and four men were wounded. "One man of the 49th had an extraordinary escape. A shell passed between his legs, and its explosion carried away the seat of his trousers. He was knocked over by the shock and covered with mud; but after being raised, he was found to be entirely uninjured." At the conclusion of the first war they were amongst the troops which were left to garrison Cairo. At Hasheen, in 1885, they, with the Marines, were in the front of the square, and were specially complimented by General Graham on the conclusion of the action. Splendidly, too, did they quit themselves on the occasion of the fierce attack on General McNeill's zeriba on the 22nd of March. As to the causes of what was nearly proving a catastrophe as terrible as that which befell the second battalion of the regiment—the 66th—at Maiwand, this is not the occasion to dilate. The men were scarcely in any order—"scattered, many of them working at distances from the piles of arms"—when "the air was rent with the most frightful yells, . . . the cavalry outposts came clattering in, dashing through the working parties, and a heavy fire was poured in from the enemy, who seemed all at once to have sprung out of the earth." Hurried orders were shouted by the officers, and responded to as they best could by the men. Scarcely were the squares formed when the cavalry scouts were driven back upon them, followed by the furious enemy in overwhelming force. A correspondent to one of the papers writes: "The air was filled with murderous yells, and the next instant, as if driven forward by some blind instinct of disaster, the whole assemblage of transport animals plunged forward upon the zeriba. The scene was indescribable. There was a multitude of roaring camels, heaped one upon another, with strings of screaming mules entangled in one moving mass. Crowds of camp-followers were carried along by the huge animal wave—crying, shouting, fighting. This mass of brutes and terrified natives swept all before it. Cries, shouts, yells, and deafening shrieks, combined with a furious rifle fire and a rush of stampeded camels, made up a bewildering din, but our troops stood firm as rock." Firm among the firm were the Berkshire Regiment. "The energies of the Berkshire square were sternly tested. Twice as many of the enemy contrived to get inside as was the case with the Marines' square; but after some desperate hand-to-hand fighting they were all despatched, to the number of a hundred and twenty. One of the most striking features here was the singular valour of the F and G Companies of this regiment. When the first alarm was given, Captain Edwards was serving out water to his men of

the former company, who had just come in from cutting brushwood. The two companies formed a rallying square outside the zeriba apart from the battalion. On this little band the enemy made a succession of fierce rushes; but the officers had their men well in hand, and their terrific and wonderfully steady fire mowed down the Arabs in swathes like grass." Meantime another body of the Berkshire, under Colonel Huyshe, had been surprised while working in their shirt-sleeves. As they rushed into the zeriba to seize their arms, the enemy entered with them, "hewing with their cross-hilted swords, and stabbing right and left with their terrible spears. Rallied by Colonel Huyshe, the four companies bayoneted those who were within the zeriba, and opened a steady fire on those who were without. . . . Huyshe shot three Arabs dead in succession." At last the steady, disciplined valour of our troops gained the day, and the Arabs retired, leaving behind them over a thousand dead. Of the Berkshire there fell Lieutenant Swinton and thirteen men killed, and seventeen wounded.

The second battalion of the Royal Berkshire Regiment consists of the old 66th, the original Berkshire Regiment. It dates from 1755, when it was raised as a second battalion to the 19th Foot, three years later being constituted the 66th Regiment. Their first foreign service was in Jamaica, whither, as has been stated above, it proceeded to relieve its present first battalion, the 49th regiment. In 1795 the 66th proceeded to the West Indies with the expedition directed against the French colonies. Some idea of the severity of this service may be formed from the fact that during the period—about two years—that the regiment remained there, the loss from sickness and battle amounted to fifteen officers and six hundred and ninety men. About this time a second battalion was formed, which served under Wellesley in the Peninsula, and whose prowess is commemorated by the names of the great battles of the period borne on the colours of the Royal Berkshire. In the fierce conflict which preceded the battle of Talavera, and wherein "in forty minutes fifteen hundred British soldiers perished," the 66th were, with the Buffs and some of the Rifles, in Tilson's Brigade. At Talavera itself, where though victorious, the British loss was eight hundred killed, and nearly four thousand wounded of all ranks, the 66th did their duty nobly. Instructions had been given to the infantry to wait till the enemy had closed, then to fire and immediately afterwards to charge with the bayonet. "The conflict, which then ensued, was more desperate, more completely hand to hand; than usually occurs in modern warfare. The clash of steel as bayonet-blades, musket-butts and barrels met in fierce collision, could be distinctly heard, and over all the wild *mêlée* were the uplifted colours waving." They

fought at Busaco; at Albuera they were one of the famous four regiments* forming the first brigade under General Stewart, which, led by Colonel Colbourne, advanced against the triumphant column of French. Brilliant, but disastrous, was the charge. Concealed by the heavy mist and drenching rain, the French cavalry were able to approach unseen and "slay or take two-thirds of Colbourne's brigade." The 66th was "almost annihilated," and when at last "fifteen hundred unwounded men, the remnant of six thousand unconquerable British soldiers, stood triumphant on the fatal hill," the regiment had lost sixteen officers and three hundred men killed and wounded. They shared in the memorable victory of Vittoria. The name "Pyrenees," which they bear, recalls the desperate struggles at Maya, Roncesvalles, and other places, in which the British and their allies lost altogether seven thousand three hundred men, and the French more than twice that number. At Nivelle, where the fighting was "close and deadly—even ferocious," two of the fifty-five guns that were captured were taken by the 66th. At St. Pierre, before Bayonne, where the sweeping away of a bridge left Sir Rowland Hill with only about nineteen thousand men to oppose to a force of thirty-five thousand that attacked him in front, and another of five thousand with some cavalry that threatened his rear, the 66th were in the right wing under General Byng, and through the whole of the day, from the time when "the gloomy December dawn stole in" till the falling darkness, which alone stayed the merciless fire of the British, were hotly engaged. It is impossible to avoid acquiescence in the surprise expressed by a writer that no regiment engaged in this battle bears its name upon the colours. "The battle of St. Pierre," writes Napier, "was one of the most desperate of the whole war. Wellington said he never saw a field so thickly strewn with dead; nor can the vigour of the combatants be well denied when five thousand men were killed or wounded in three hours within the space of one mile square." Of these five thousand, three generals and one thousand five hundred men were from the British ranks. When the brilliant victory of Orthes, where Wellington was wounded, and in which the British troops displayed triumphant valour, closed for a season the long record of the Peninsular war, the 66th found their ranks diminished by more than half their number; in other words, they had lost five hundred and forty-seven of all ranks out of one thousand and fifty-six which they first numbered. The next active service the regiment was engaged in was the campaign under General Ochterlony against the Ghoorkas, where the bayonet charge of the regiments, under Colonels Kelly, Nicoll, Miller, and Dick at Muckwanpoor, convinced the

* The 3rd, 31st, 48th, and 66th.

brave foe that the British was indeed a "conquering nation." About this period the regiment was reduced to one battalion, which was represented in the guard placed over Napoleon in St. Helena. They were engaged in the Canadian disturbance of 1837-38, and at the affair at St. Charles lost four men. During the Crimean war they were stationed in America, whence, in 1857, they were ordered to India, remaining there till 1865, and returning there again five years later. Active service of a particularly severe nature again fell to their lot in the Afghan war of 1880. In July, 1880, about five hundred of the 66th were with the reinforcements under General Burrows, when the forces under Shere Ali revolted, and the British troops found themselves surrounded by foes. In the encounter, sharp and decisive, that ensued, the 66th were the only regiment that incurred any loss. But Maiwand was to follow with another and more ghastly tale.

Of that conflict itself, and the prudence or otherwise of the dispositions that led to it, enough has been written. As to the bearing of the 66th therein, there can be no question. There is no grimmer story in all the war annals of the country; no names shine in her honour-roll with more brilliant lustre than do those of the officers and men of the 66th who died in that wild day of terror and ruin on the fatal ridge at Maiwand. The official report from General Primrose concludes with words in which the conventionalities of routine phraseology are swept away in a torrent of soldierly and patriotic admiration for the men of whom he wrote. "History," affirms the general, "does not afford a grander or finer instance of gallantry and devotion to Queen and country than that displayed by the 66th Regiment on the 27th of July, 1880." The fight—a fight in which every step made by our forces seemed but further to engulf them—began at nine. When six o'clock came, a forlorn column of wearied and dejected men were retreating to Candahar, having been hopelessly beaten by an "overwhelming enemy," having lost two guns and two colours, and leaving dead on the field thirteen hundred of all ranks. It is possible that had the advice of Colonel Galbraith, of the 66th, been taken the issue of the day might have been different. As it was, the whole force of the enemy swept down upon the tiny band of British, and officer after officer fell. Galbraith, bare-headed—his helmet had been struck off—riding "conspicuous in his scarlet tunic," the special mark of the enemy, cheered on his men, who were forging their way into the dense mass of Ghazis cavalry and infantry that hemmed them in. At last the retreat was ordered. All was in hopeless disorder, "the skeleton companies of the 66th alone holding the enemy in check. When last seen, Galbraith was on a mound, kneeling on one knee, mortally wounded;

around him were his officers and men; in one hand he held the regimental colours, round which they rallied. There afterwards was his body found; there, too, fell Captain Macheath; close by, a young lieutenant (Outram Barr) lay dead upon the colours he had died to save. Captains Garrett and Cullen fell there; close by, the bodies of Lieutenants Rayner and Chute, Olivey and Honeywood. The last two carried the colours. Honeywood was holding them high above his head and shouting, 'Men, what shall we do to save this?' when he was shot dead, as was Sergeant-Major Cuphage, who in his turn strove to save them. Of another party of the 66th, estimated at about a hundred of all ranks, we learn, on the authority of an officer of the enemy, that it "made a most determined stand in a garden. They were surrounded by the whole Afghan army, and fought on till only eleven were left, inflicting enormous loss upon the enemy. These eleven charged out of the garden and died with their faces to the foe, fighting to the death. Such was the nature of their charge and the grandeur of their bearing, that although the Ghazis were assembled round them, not one dared to approach to cut them down. Thus, standing in the open, back to back, firing steadily and truly, every shot telling, surrounded by thousands, these eleven officers and men died." With such a testimony from an enemy, well might General Primrose write as he did. With no nobler record would it be possible to close this account of a most gallant regiment—the 66th Royal Berkshire Regiment, second battalion.

The BORDER REGIMENT* (Regimental District 34), which is the next in order, is composed of the 34th and 55th Regiments.† The 34th, constituting the first battalion, was raised in 1702 from the counties of Norfolk and Essex, the first colonel being Robert, Lord Lucas, by whose name it was for some time known. In 1705 the regiment was one of those forming the expedition under the Earl of Peterborough, which in May of that year sailed from England on board the fleet commanded by Sir Cloudesley Shovel—a name which, thanks to the sculptor's disregard of the unities, invariably recalls the monument in Westminster Abbey, where the gallant sailor is in the "combination" costume of Roman armour and flowing periwig.

* The Border Regiment bear on their colours "Albuera," "Aroyo dos Molinos," "Vittoria," "Pyrenees," "Nivelle," "Nive," "Orthes," "Peninsula," "Alma," "Inkerman," "Sevastopol," "Lucknow." The uniform is scarlet, with white facings, the badges being the Dragon of China in a laurel wreath on cap and collar. On helmet-plate is a silver scroll below the dragon, with the inscription "Aroyo dos Molinos." The motto is that of the Garter.

† Throughout this work only the *line* battalions are referred to as constituting the Regiment. The Militia and Volunteer battalions are referred to separately.

The first part of their service was light: garrisons capitulated obligingly and worse places for a peaceful sojourn might well have been found than the sunny plains and historical cities of "pleasant Spain." But the following year the work became sterner, and when the enemy attempted to retake Barcelona the 34th gave ample proof that their military vigour remained unimpaired by their Capua-like residence. An official record states: "At nine o'clock in the morning the enemy made an attack with a body of foot, supported by two bodies of horse, on the weakest and most westerly part of the outworks, and where were only one hundred English of Hamilton's (the 34th) Regiment, who had that very morning come upon duty, from travelling forty leagues in the two foregoing days, upon mules; notwithstanding all which they fairly repulsed the enemy." During the siege the 34th suffered considerable loss. After this they were engaged in the campaign under Marlborough, and at the siege of Douay lost no less than eighty-two of all ranks killed, and one hundred and thirty wounded. Passing over the following years, during many of which the regiment shared in the active operations of the war, we come to Fontenoy (1745), which, ungratifying as the battle and its causes are generally, the 34th can look back on with unmixed pride, for in recognition of its gallant bearing and valuable services on the retreat, the laurel wreath is borne on its accoutrements. About this period the uniform was the familiar three-cornered hat, scarlet coats faced and lined with bright yellow, scarlet waistcoats, and breeches and white gaiters. The 34th experienced the privations and shared in the honour of the defence of Fort St. Philip,* where four regiments defended the fort from April till the end of June in such wise as to gain from the foe—when capitulation became inevitable—the following exceptional tribute: "The noble and vigorous defence which the English have made having deserved all the marks of esteem and veneration which every military man ought to show to such actions, and Marshal Richelieu being desirous also to show to General Blakeney the regard due to the defence he has made, grants to the garrison all the honours of war they can enjoy under the circumstances of going out for an embarkation, to wit: firelocks on their shoulders, drums beating, colours flying, twenty cartridges each man, and also lighted matches. He consents also that General Blakeney and his garrison carry away all the effects that belong to them." †

* For non-succour of the garrison Admiral Byng was shot, and General Fowke, commander at Gibraltar, dismissed the service.

† Beatson describes the defence as scarcely paralleled in history, and adds: "The terms on which the fort was at last surrendered by a handful of men so distressed, so shattered, and so neglected, remains a lasting monument to their honour."

The 34th shared in the expedition against St. Malo and Cherbourg, fought with signal credit in the Havannah, and after a well-earned period of rest gained additional renown in the war in Canada. In 1782 they assumed the title of the 34th or Cumberland Regiment, and "a connection, or mutual attachment, between the corps and that county" was directed to be cultivated. In 1795 the 34th were ordered to the West Indies, where they remained till the middle of the following year, having experienced much severe service, and having earned the praise of the Commander-in-Chief and the thanks of the inhabitants for the bravery of their conduct. In 1800 they went to the Cape, and two years later to the East Indies, where in the years to come they were to do such signal service. In 1805 a second battalion was formed, which gained for the regiment the honours of the Peninsular war, while the first battalion were employed in India.

The whole record of that Peninsular struggle is a proud one for the 34th. At Albuera they lost thirty-three killed and ninety-five wounded—amongst the former Ensign Sarsfield, who parted with the colours at the same moment only that he said good-bye to life. At Aroyo dos Molinos Sergeant Simpson of this regiment captured the brass drums and drum-major's staff belonging to the French 34th Regiment of the line. According to a popular and often most trustworthy narrative, the French, when they discovered the coincidence, surrendered without more ado, and embracing the officers of the hostile regiment, thus addressed them: "Ah, messieurs, nous sommes des frères, nous sommes du trente-quatrième régiment, tous les deux. Vous êtes des braves. Les Anglais se battent toujours avec loyauté, et traitent bien leurs prisonniers." The anecdote is at any rate *ben trovato*. At Vittoria, where the regiment was with Rowland Hill, they did sterling service. At Aretesque—one of the encounters included in the designation "Pyrenees"—their conduct was gallant in the extreme and their loss proportionately heavy. Captain J. Wyatt, when cheering on his men—the 34th led the charge—"fell pierced with many bullets the instant he gained the summit, and nearly every man of the leading section met the same fate." Out of five hundred and thirty men engaged, the regiment lost three officers and thirty-seven rank and file killed, four officers and fifty-five wounded, and four officers and seventy-nine rank and file taken prisoners. After the Peninsular war a period of comparative inactivity—so far as actual warfare was concerned—fell to the lot of the 34th, though their duties took them to divers quarters of the world. When the Crimea gave anew the call to arms, the 34th joined the British army in December, 1854—a period when the mere sight of the state of things "at the front" was enough to appal the boldest. "When the new regiments

landed they marched in with the pomp of war, forming a strange contrast to the gaunt, bearded, and tattered men who welcomed them. But in a few weeks the glitter was gone; their uniforms were as torn, worn, and daubed with the mud of the trenches as those of the older Crimean men; and hunger, cold, cholera, and fever soon destroyed many ere they could cross their bayonets with the Russians. The days and nights were simply horrible! The troops shivered there for twenty-four hours at a time, often amid mud that rose nearly to the knee, and as the winter drew on became frozen, especially towards the early and darker hours of the morning." In the sortie made by the Russians on the 22nd of March, 1855, the 34th particularly distinguished themselves. Returning to England in June, 1856, the following year they were among the first troops sent out when the tidings came of the terrible mutiny. At Cawnpore, under Wyndham, we read that the fire from the party of the 34th was "so terrible that scarcely a trooper escaped unwounded," though the next day, amongst the spoils which fell into the hands of the enemy were the Aroyo dos Molinos trophies, so valued by the regiment.* At Lucknow and Azinghur they were amongst the troops burning for righteous revenge whom Colin Campbell led to victory. The year following saw them in Oude, crushing out the smouldering embers of revolt that still lingered. Their subsequent history has been—with the exception of six or seven years between 1868 and 1875—identified with India, where they now are.

The second battalion of the Border Regiment is the old 55th. This regiment came into existence in 1755, and was at first known as the 57th, its present number not being accorded till 1757. At about this time it acquired the nickname of the "Two Fives." The first active duty of the new regiment was in America, where, at Ticonderago, they experienced some severe fighting, Lord Howe being killed amongst the first while leading the right centre column against a body of French whom he surprised in a wood.

Later on, while the troops were advancing "with incredible ardour," soon to find themselves struggling in an abattis of trees and brushwood, and offering an easy mark to the ambuscaded enemy, Colonel Donaldson and Major Proby, both of the 55th, were killed at the head of their men.

Afterwards they were present at the siege and surrender of Louisburg, where the prisoners taken by the British amounted to 5,600 officers and men. In addition to this, eleven ships of war with 500 guns were sunk, burnt, or taken, and amongst the spoils in our hands were 140 pieces of cannon and 7,500 stand of arms.

* These were subsequently recovered.

The 55th served in Canada from 1757 to 1760, and subsequently in America at Brooklyn and Brandywine, the latter being one of the many combats in which British troops have proved that their weapon is pre-eminently the bayonet. Orders were given, we read, "that not a shot should be fired, but the bayonet only should be used. The surprise was in consequence most complete, and the slaughter of the enemy dreadful, at the expense of only one British officer and seven men killed and wounded." Nimeguen, Martinique, Guadeloupe, all saw the 55th fighting—as England all the world over was then fighting—against all who crossed them. When in 1799 England found herself for the nonce in an alliance offensive and defensive with Russia, and the expedition to the Helder was agreed upon, the 55th—who, with the Welsh Fusiliers, formed the reserve under the command of Colonel Macdonald, of the former regiment—were the first to land, and took their due share of the ferocious fighting of the ensuing month. They fought at Bergen, and under General Abercromby took part in the capture of Hoërne and the occupation of Alkmaar. They fought at Bergen-op-Zoom a few years later.

Their course of duty prevented them from being present at Waterloo, and the next campaign of importance in which they found themselves engaged was that in North China, in the year 1840. Yet the interim to the 55th was no time of idleness; services are admittedly none the less arduous and thankworthy because unconnected with stirring episodes. It was greatly due to the presence and conduct of regiments, scattered, like the 55th, in various comparatively tranquil portions of the empire, that the years following Waterloo were peaceful as they were. There were plenty who would fain have made them otherwise, who chafed and fretted beneath the rule and dominance of England; but wherever such feelings were likely to develop into action, there were English regiments stationed, integral portions of the mighty Army, servants of the Imperial Power which but recently had dictated terms to the nations. The malecontents saw that the strong man was armed and ready, and they kept the peace lest they should fall beneath his anger.

The campaign in China, short and decisive as it was, afforded opportunities for the regiments engaged to distinguish themselves, a chance of which the 55th availed themselves. In the attack upon Chiang-Kiang-Foo, there is little doubt that the course taken by Colonel Schædde of the 55th, "a Peninsular officer of long service and great experience," in converting a feigned attack into a real one, conduced not a little to our speedy success. Yet, though the success was gratifying and important, the circumstances attending it were terribly sad. "Finding that the struggle was likely to prove

hopeless, the barbarous Tartars, before finally giving away, murdered all their families by cutting the throats of their wives and flinging their children into wells." When the armoury was entered there was found "in the centre of the place a deep draw-well, filled to the brim with young Tartar girls recently drowned." "In sight of our troops, after the town was taken, the Tartar women were seen in one instance drowning their children in two large tanks, wherein they were in turn drowned by the men, who then leaped in and perished last."

After the China war came a period of quiet, till the war-blast from the Baltic summoned the 55th to join their brethren in arms in the Crimea. At Inkerman they fought desperately in defence of the dismantled redoubt, which seemed destined to form the centre of one of the fiercest battles on record. So desperately did they fight that one chronicler of the events records his opinion that "not a man of the regiment would have been left alive to tell its story," but for the opportune arrival of supports. In the assault on the "Quarries" in June, 1855, the 55th particularly distinguished themselves, as they did again in the desperate assault on the Redan, on the 8th of September following.*

Ten years later, being then stationed at Lucknow, they were ordered to join the Bhotan force, and in the attack on Dewangiri the skirmishers of the regiment particularly distinguished themselves. In dilating on the merciless cruelty of the native troops, an historian of the campaign adds: "Very different is said to have been the conduct of the men of the 55th Regiment. . . . They were seen supplying the wounded with water and doing what they could to relieve their sufferings." With this ends the chronicle of the more important actions in which the 55th, the old Westmoreland Regiment, now the second battalion of the Border Regiment, have been engaged.

The next regiment in alphabetical order is the **QUEEN'S OWN CAMERON HIGHLANDERS** (Regimental District 79), consisting of the 79th Regiment of old renown.† The 79th was founded in 1793 by Sir Allan Cameron, from the clan which aforetime had so distinguished

* It is recorded that "Captain Hume, of the 55th, was blown up by a shell, and yet was not severely injured."

† The Cameron Highlanders bear on their colours, the Thistle ensigned with the Imperial Crown; the Sphinx, superscribed Egypt; also the names of the following battles: "Egmont-op-Zee," "Fuentes d'Onor," "Salamanca," "Pyrenees," "Nivelle," "Nive," "Toulouse," "Peninsula," "Waterloo," "Alma," "Sevastopol," "Lucknow," "Egypt, 1882," "Tel-el-Kebir," "Nile, 1884-5." The uniform is scarlet, with facings of blue, feather bonnet with white hackle, and kilt with Cameron tartan. The regimental badges are St. Andrew, with the cross in a thistle wreath on glengarry, and thistle surmounted with Imperial Crown on collar. The motto, "Nemo me impune lacessit."

itself in its devoted loyalty to the Stuarts. The year after its formation the regiment served in Holland, then in the West Indies, and in Holland again in 1799, where it distinguished itself at Egmont-op-Zee. In the expedition to Egypt in 1801 the 79th were, with the 2nd and 50th, under Lord Cavan; they took part in the attack on Copenhagen, where the command of the force that took possession of the citadel fell to the lot of Colonel Cameron of the 79th; they shared in the brilliant though chequered victory of Corunna. At Fuentes d'Onor their conduct was beyond all praise, being one of the three regiments—the others being the 71st and 88th—which cleared the village by their splendid charge, and earned the special encomiums of Lord Wellington. In this charge, however, the 79th lost their leader, Colonel Cameron. At Burgos, Major Somers Cocks, with the 79th, carried the first assault, though with heavy loss, and in some of the subsequent operations that gallant officer, with many of the regiment, were killed. On their colours are “Salamanca” and the “Pyrenees:” “Nive,” “Nivelle,” and “Toulouse” mark the share they had in the building of that pyramid of Peninsular fame whose apex was to be Quatre Bras and Waterloo.

In the well-known description in “Childe Harold” there is a distinct reference to the Cameron Highlanders, recalling in lines of matchless beauty the warlike origin of the regiment, and the attractive, romantic personality of its heroic chief:—

“And wild and high the ‘Cameron’s gathering’ rose,
The war-note of Lochiel, which Albyn’s hills
Have heard, and heard, too, have her Saxon foes.
. But with the breath which fills
Their mountain-pipe, so fill the mountaineers
With the fierce native daring which instils
The stirring memory of a thousand years,
And Evan’s, Donald’s fame rings in each clansman’s ears.”

At Quatre Bras the 79th were in the 8th brigade, under Sir James Kemp, and, notwithstanding that “the numbers of the brigade formed such a striking contrast to those of the foe that many of our ablest officers looked forward to the issue with uneasiness,” the evening of the 16th of June closed upon Quatre Bras in possession of the British.

At Waterloo the 79th took part in the memorable charge which may be said to have inflicted the first distinct reverse upon the French. The Belgian and Dutch brigade had wavered, then “turned and fled in disgraceful and disorderly panic; but there were men more worthy of the name behind. In this part of the second line of the allies were posted Pack’s and Kemp’s brigades of English infantry, which had suffered severely at Quatre Bras. But Picton was here as general of division, and not even Ney himself

could surpass in resolute bravery that stern and fiery spirit. Picton brought his two brigades forward, side by side, in a thin, two-deep line. Thus joined together they were not three thousand strong; with these Picton had to make head against the three victorious French columns, upwards of four times that strength, and who, encouraged by the easy rout of the Dutch and Belgians, now came confidently over the ridge of the hill. The British infantry stood firm, and as the French halted and began to deploy into line, Picton seized the critical moment. He shouted in his stentorian voice to Kemp's brigade, "A volley, and then charge!" At a distance of less than thirty yards that volley was poured upon the devoted first sections of the nearest column, and then, with a fierce hurrah! the British dashed in with the bayonet. Picton was shot dead as he rushed forward, but his men pushed on with the cold steel." The opposing columns became disorganised and confused; the next moment, and they were flying in wild confusion down the slope, pursued by the 79th and their comrades of Kemp's brigade. Throughout the day the 79th were hotly engaged, and on few regiments did loss fall heavier. Before the battle they had their full complement of officers and men—776 of all ranks; when it was won, it fell to a lieutenant to bring the regiment—or what remained of it—out of action, when it was found that no fewer than 479, of whom thirty-two were officers, had fallen.*

Napoleon was finally defeated now; the Cameron Highlanders were to enjoy a long term of peace; and after the feverish struggles and fierce slaughter that had been her normal state for more than two decades, it was to hold true of Britain, as of another warrior nation in the dead past, that "the land had rest forty years."

The next service of the 79th was at the Crimea, where they arrived in May, 1854. At the Alma they formed part of the Highland Brigade under Sir Colin Campbell, the other regiments being the 42nd and 93rd, and were stationed on the extreme left of our position, in the division commanded by Sir George Brown. When the magnificent courage of the Guards had prepared the way for the delivery of a fresh attack, it fell to the share of the Highland Brigade to complete the work so splendidly begun. The Cameron Highlanders were the second line of the three regiments which hurled themselves in *échelon* on the twelve regiments of Russians, and—as has been described in treating of the Sutherland Highlanders—right well did they respond to the proud pleading of their leader to "make me proud of my Highland Brigade."

* The exact numbers, as given by Archer, are: before the battle, 41 officers, 40 sergeants, 11 drummers, 684 privates. Of these there fell 32 officers, 19 sergeants, 4 drummers, and 424 privates.

After sharing in the subsequent operations of the war, they returned to England in June, 1856, and the next year were ordered to India, where the mutiny was raging. Throughout that eventful period they acquitted themselves as their traditions and fame demanded and insured, fighting at Secunderagunge, Bunterah, Lucknow, Bareilly, Shahjehanpore, with the Oude Field Force at Roohea, and, later, at Bundwa Kote. In 1875, Her Majesty, as a mark of special favour, ordered the adoption of the present name, and the badge; at the same time, the facings were changed from green to blue.

The Cameron Highlanders again had, and availed themselves of, the opportunity for distinction offered by the campaign in Egypt. At Tel-el-Kebir they were to the left of the Highland Brigade, and it is stated that the "first man to mount the parapet and the second to fall" was Private Donald Cameron, of the 79th. The loss to the regiment on this occasion was thirteen non-commissioned officers and men killed; three officers and forty-five non-commissioned officers and men wounded.* They remained with the army of occupation, and subsequently rendered sterling service in the Nile expedition, at Wady Halfa, Korshab—where Lieutenant Cameron and five men were killed, Major Chaloner, Captain Thompson, Lieutenant Davidson, and seventeen men wounded—and Giniss. But the details of these actions are too fresh in the memories of all to need recapitulation here.

The next regiment is the CHESHIRE REGIMENT (Regimental District 22), consisting of the old 22nd Regiment.† The 22nd was raised in 1688, and was first quartered at Chester. The first active service in which it was engaged was in Ireland, whence it was ordered to Jamaica, a distant bourne which retained it during the memorable wars which made famous the reign of "Great Anna." In 1727 they served at the defence of Gibraltar; during the wars in Flanders, and where "our army swore so terribly," they were on duty in Minorea. Then came the struggles in America, which gained for the regiment the name of Louisburg on their colours. Some of the grenadiers of the 22nd were amongst the Louisburg grenadiers, charging at the head of whom the gallant Wolfe fell pierced with three wounds.

The West Indies were the next scene of their labours; "Dominique," "Martinique,"

* The following officers and men were officially reported as having distinguished themselves at Tel-el-Kebir: Captain K. S. Baynes, Lieutenants Malcolm and Macdougall, Surgeons-Major Wills and Campbell, Colour-Sergeants Newell, Young, McLaren, and Gunn, Sergeant-Piper Grant, Sergeant-Drummer Sanderson, Sergeants Souter and Gunn, Corporal Syme, Privates Taylor, Chalmers, and Strickland.

† The Cheshire Regiment bears on its colours the Rose, with the names of the following battles, "Louisburg," "Meeanee," "Hyderabad," "Scinde." The uniform is scarlet, with facings of white.

and "the Havannah," are amongst the warlike reminiscences of the regiment. Again did hostilities in America claim their presence. At Bunker's Hill fell their gallant leader, Lieutenant-Colonel Abercromby; at the battle of Quaker's Hill no regiment received greater praise than the 22nd, "on whom the greatest weight of the action fell." A few years later the 22nd, in common with other regiments, received the territorial designation of the "Cheshire Regiment." The year 1794 saw them again in the West Indies—at the familiar Martinique and Guadaloupe, and in St. Domingo—whence from sickness and war scarcely a man returned.

In 1800 they were warring with the Kaffirs; two years or so later they were upholding the British power in India. The 22nd it was that led the assault on Barra-betta, and took some colours. Under Lord Lake they were at Deeg; at Bhurtpore the "forlorn hope" was led by Sergeant John Shipp, who a few years previously had joined as a parish orphan, from Saxmundham in Suffolk. Here fell Captain Menzies and four men, several more being wounded. Shipp was rewarded for his gallantry by a commission in the 65th Regiment.*

At the Mauritius they experienced great hardships, a detachment numbering five officers and seventy men, which in 1811 was sent to Madagascar, being captured by the French, recaptured by our troops, and finally mustering only two officers and twenty-five men when they returned to headquarters. During the latter part of the Peninsular war they were at the Cape, and for years after were on duty in various parts of the world, doing useful if unobtrusive service.

In 1841 they repaired to India, where they served under General Sir C. Napier in the conquest of Scinde. At Emaun Ghur they greatly distinguished themselves, Captain Conway, Lieutenant Hardy, and Ensign Pennefather, with *one hundred* men, holding the British Residency for four hours against a force of eight thousand Scinds with six pieces of cannon, and subsequently effecting their retreat with the loss of only two men killed. At Meeanee the 22nd gained lasting fame to themselves. They were the only Queen's regiment present in the force of two thousand with which Napier conquered one of eleven times the number. Sir W. Napier, himself Colonel of the 22nd, has given a vivid description of the part played by this regiment that February day. The Beloochees were posted behind a ridge up which the Cheshire Regiment swarmed with irresistible ardour. When they reached the top, however, the sight that met their eyes made even them stagger. "Thick as standing corn, and gorgeous as a field of flowers, stood the Beloochees

* Colonel Archer states that Shipp twice gained a commission before attaining the age of thirty.

in their many-coloured garments and turbans; they filled the broad deep bank of the ravine, they clustered on both banks and covered all the plain beyond. Guarding their heads with their large dark shields, they shook their sharp swords, beaming in the sun, their shouts rolling like a peal of thunder as with frantic gestures they dashed forward with demoniac strength and ferocity, full against the front of the 22nd. But with shouts as loud and shrieks as wild and loud as theirs, and hearts as big and arms as strong, the Irish soldiers met them with that queen of arms, the bayonet, and sent their foremost masses rolling back in blood." Again and again they came on; for three hours did this army of brave warriors strive in vain to conquer one valiant band of British soldiers; then sullen and undaunted though repulsed they began to retire, still, "stern and implacable warriors as they were, preserving their habitual swinging stride, and deigning not to quicken it to a run though death was at their heels."

Many were the deeds of "derring-do" performed that day by the 22nd. Colonel Pennefather, leading his men, fell desperately wounded at the summit of the ravine, Lieutenant McMurdoch, after his horse was killed under him, singled out one of the most formidable of the hostile leaders, and slew him at the head of his troop. Captain Jacob and Lieutenant Fitzgerald each engaged in fierce hand-to-hand encounters. One other brave deed remains to be told, and in no language can this be better done than in that of the soldier-historian whose graphic pen first recounted it. In one part of the field of battle stood a long wall, which attracted the British leader's attention. "The General rode near this wall—which had only one opening, through which it was evident the Beloochees meant to pour out on the flank and rear of the advancing British line—and found it was nine or ten feet high. He rode nearer, and marked it had no loopholes for the enemy to shoot through; he rode into the opening under a play of matchlocks, and looking behind the wall saw there was no scaffolding to enable the Beloochees to fire over the top. Then the inspiration of genius came to the aid of heroism. Taking a company of the 22nd, he thrust them at once into the opening, telling their brave Captain Tew that he was to block up that entrance; to die there if it must be—never to give way! And well did the gallant fellow obey his orders: he died there, but the opening was defended. . . . The action of six thousand men was paralysed by the more skilful action of only eighty!"

From the report of Sir C. Napier, we learn that Private O'Neill "took a standard while we were actually engaged with the enemy, and Drummer Martin Delaney shot, bayoneted, and captured the arms of a mounted leader of the enemy. Again, at

Hyderabad, did the Cheshire Regiment prove themselves "heroes in the strife." Again, as at Meeanee, did they, with their disciplined valour, defeat their brave and ferocious enemy, capturing many guns, and taking the foremost part in the final struggle which converted Scinde into a portion of our Indian Empire.

The CONNAUGHT RANGERS* (Regimental District 88) is composed of the 88th and 94th Regiments, and boast of a record emphatically inferior to none in the annals of the English army. The first battalion—the 88th Regiment of former notation—was raised in the province whose name it bears, in 1793, and the following year commenced its brilliant career by the engagement at Alost, in Flanders. Though the British force under the Earl of Moira was composed almost exclusively of raw recruits, the attack made on it by the French was successfully repulsed, and the pre-arranged junction with the main army under the Duke of York effected without delay.

The 88th provided a garrison for Bergen-op-Zoom, and subsequently were detailed for the duty of guarding the passage of the Waal. It was mid-winter, and soon the whole river became firm enough to support an army, whereupon they changed their position. A passage from the Journal of R. Brown, quoted in the official records, gives a vivid picture of the sufferings to which our army was exposed—a picture rendered the more vivid by the simple, unstrained language in which it is presented. "Nearly half the army," he writes, "are sick, and the other half much fatigued with hard duty. This is now the tenth night since any of us had a night's rest."

Then the 88th took part in the unlucky expedition of 1795 against the French colonies in the West Indies. What with tempest and foe, only two companies reached their destination and took part in the operations against Grenada and St. Lucia, "a crazy transport, in which was one division under Captain Vandaleur, being actually blown through the Straits of Gibraltar as far into the Mediterranean as Carthagena. Here the vessel was frapped together, and with great difficulty navigated back to Gibraltar, where the men were removed out of her. *On loosening the frapping the transport fell to pieces.*"

India was the next destination of the Connaught Rangers, whence they were

* The Connaught Rangers bear as badges the Irish harp and crown on cap, the Indian elephant on the collar. The motto is "Quis seperabit?" On their colours is the Sphinx, superscribed "Egypt," with the names of the following battles: "Seringapatam," "Talavera," "Busaco," "Fuentes d'Onor," "Ciudad Rodrigo," "Badajoz," "Salamanca," "Vittoria," "Nivelle," "Orthes," "Toulouse," "Peninsula," "Alma," "Inkerman," "Sevastopol," "Central India," "South Africa, 1877-8-9."

despatched, under Sir David Baird, to support Sir R. Abercromby in Egypt; and it is noticeable that the 88th, being in the van of General Baird's army, were the first regiment which had ever traversed the difficult march over the "long desert" reaching from Cosseir to Kenna.

From Egypt they returned to England, remaining there till 1807, when they joined the expedition against Buenos Ayres. On the occasion of the storming of the city, the Connaught Rangers were divided into two wings, led respectively by Lieutenant-Colonel Duff and Major Vandaleur. The assault was made under every circumstance which could invite failure. Inexplicable delay had given the enemy time to prepare himself, heavy tropical rains made the roads well-nigh impassable, two companies of the 88th had their guns unloaded,* and were thus deprived of every means of defence save the bayonet. "The gallant 88th were woefully cut up." After a vain and murderous contest of four hours—the while that from every roof-top showers of musketry, bricks, stones, and hand grenades were rained upon our troops—but not until the last cartridge had been expended, and all but a handful of men killed or wounded, Colonel Duff, with the survivors of the right wing, surrendered as prisoners of war." Major Vandaleur's division were equally unfortunate. Fighting every inch of the way, they were driven into a position from which there was no exit. Artillery then opened upon them, and the conflict became utterly hopeless. "Still for three hours and a half did the relics of the left wing protract the hopeless struggle, until the firing had ceased everywhere else, and until they had expended the ammunition found in the pouches of their dead and dying comrades."

In 1804 a second battalion had been added to the regiment, which shared in the Peninsula struggle, and after an existence of twelve years was incorporated into the first battalion.

A more glorious campaign was to recompense the 88th for their needless and unmerited reverses at Buenos Ayres.† In March, 1809, they landed in Portugal, and were attached to Picton's and Crawford's brigades in the memorable battles of the Peninsula war. At Salinas, immediately preceding Talavera, they greatly distinguished

* The flints were taken out "to save time."

† Very strong feeling was aroused in England against General Whitelocke, who commanded the expedition. He was tried by court-martial and cashiered, being declared "totally unfit and unworthy to serve His Majesty in any military capacity whatever." "Success to grey hairs but bad luck to *white locks*" is said to have been for a time a favourite army toast. It is also said that so general and lasting was the indignation against him that, nearly a quarter of a century later, an innkeeper, at whose house the General put up, and whom he invited to drink with him, returned the price of the bottle when he learned who his guest was, "that he might not be indebted to the cashiered general."

themselves. During a retreat, when the advancing enemy greatly outnumbered our troops, the men were forbidden to fire unless they could cover their man. Corporal Thomas Kelly, of the Connaught Rangers, was the first to comply with this condition. He pointed out to the adjutant a French officer who was making himself unpleasantly conspicuous in directing the attack on the British. "Four of our company have been hit already, under his directions, sir," he observed; "but, if you will allow me, I think I can do for him." "Then try, Kelly." Kelly fired, and his conviction was not ill-founded; the Frenchman fell, and his men becoming disheartened ceased their attack.

At Busaco the charge made by the 88th, memorable in itself, was made almost more so by the address of their colonel, Wallace, brief as a soldier's address should be, but breathing a confidence in his regiment that did not contemplate or dream of the possibility of failure. Three of the most distinguished regiments of the French army were pressing on with an ardour and courage before which part of the allied forces had given way. The Connaught Rangers were ordered forward. Wallace rode up to them, and in a few words told them what they were to do. "Now mind what I tell you. When you arrive at the spot I shall charge; and I have only to add, the rest must be done by yourselves. Press on them to the muzzle, I say, Connaught Rangers; press on to the rascals!" And "press on" the Connaught Rangers did. Before them the French columns were hurled back like playthings. The official record adds: "Twenty minutes sufficed to decide the question and to teach the heroes of Marengo and Austerlitz that, with every advantage of position on their side, they must yield to the Rangers of Connaught." Well might Lord Wellington say, as he grasped the hand of the gallant old colonel, "Wallace, I never saw a more gallant charge than that just made by your regiment!"

The historical records teem with instances of individual valour displayed by the gallant 88th. They relate how Wallace himself, finding his horse restive under the firing, dismounted and fought on foot at the head of his men; how Lieutenant Heppenstall, whose baptism of fire it was, was remarkable for his cool *sang froid*, exercising with singular advantage his unusual skill as a marksman;* how Kelly—the same man who fired the well-directed shot at Talavera referred to above—was severely wounded in the

* He had shot two Frenchmen, when Lieutenant Nickle was deliberately singled out by one of the enemy, "whose third shot passed through his body, but without killing him. As he was proceeding to the rear the same Frenchman sent a fourth shot after him, which knocked off his cap, cheering at the same time. 'Get on, Nickle,' said Heppenstall, 'I'll stop that fellow's crowing.' He waited quietly till the man approached within sure distance, and shot him dead."

thigh at the commencement of the charge, but kept up with his company till he fell from loss of blood. Captain Dunne had a terribly narrow escape. He had made a cut with his sword at a French soldier, but struck short; the Frenchman's bayonet was within a few inches of his breast, and his finger on the trigger. "One word only was shouted by Captain Dunne; it was the name of a sergeant in the regiment—'Brazel!' He heard the call through all the din of battle, and rushing forwards—although he fell upon his face in making the lunge—buried his halberd in the Frenchman's body, and rescued his officer from certain death."

At Fuentes d'Onor, Wellington showed he had not forgotten that charge the Connaught Rangers made at Busaco. At one time the enemy had possession of the village, and it became necessary to bring the reserve regiments into action. "Is Wallace with the 88th?" asked the General, and was answered in the affirmative. "Tell him to come down and drive these fellows back; he will do the thing properly." And forthwith the 88th, with two other regiments—the 71st and 79th—charged the enemy, and hurled them out of the village with fearful slaughter. Colonel Wallace and Adjutant Stewart were specially mentioned by Wellington in his despatch on the battle. They fought at Sabugal; the "forlorn hope" that stormed Ciudad Rodrigo was led by Lieutenant W. Pickie, of the 88th. The number was limited to twenty, and the difficulty was to prevent the whole regiment joining. General Picton then addressed the little band who stood, arms in hand, modern representatives of the old Roman champions, whose grim salutation might surely have been on the lips of those Connaught Rangers that day—"Ave! morituri te salutant!" "There stood the fortress," writes Lord Londonderry, "a confused mass of masonry, with its open breaches like shadows cast upon the wall . . . while all within was still and motionless, as if it were already a ruin, or its inhabitants buried in sleep." In a few moments the silence gave way to the shouts and yells of fighting men, to the roar of guns, the rattle of musketry, and the deep groans or piercing shrieks of men torn and mangled by shot and steel.

Once again do we come across names noted before for deeds of courage. Two cannon swept the passage to a breach, mowing down all who ventured up. Some men of the 88th were ordered to storm them. Brazel, Kelly, and Swan threw aside their firelocks, and, armed only with the bayonet, plunged into the embrasure and literally put the whole of the French gunners there to death, but not before Swan had his arm hewn off by a sabre-stroke! Ciudad Rodrigo was won, and to the leader of the forlorn hope the garrison surrendered. Then followed those terrible excesses about which so

much has been written. But it must be remembered that war is not a boudoir frolic with rose-leaf weapons, and that at times of tense and extreme excitement the "wild beast, Force, whose home is in the sinews of a man," breaks bounds and calls to hideous alliance the wild lusts that in saner moments are kept in check.* The 88th aided at the siege of Badajoz; at Salamanca they were with Pakenham's Division. The manner in which Wellington ordered the regiment into action is characteristic. "Do you see those fellows on the hill, Pakenham? Throw your division into columns of battalions—at them directly, and drive them to the devil!" Scarcely was the order given than it was executed. The splendid Third Division—the 45th, 88th, and 74th—with bayonets fixed and colours flying plunged into the masses of the enemy. The latter soon wavered. One of their officers, seizing a musket, shot Major Murphy of the Connaught Rangers dead on the spot. In the "Reminiscences of a Subaltern" we read that the two Lieutenants who carried the colours, and who were immediately behind Murphy, thought that the fatal shot was meant for them. "Lieutenant Moriarty, carrying the regimental colour, called out, 'That fellow is aiming at me!' 'I'm devilish glad to hear you say so,' replied Lieutenant d'Arey, who carried the King's, with great coolness, 'for I thought he had me covered.' He was not much mistaken; the ball that killed Murphy, after passing through him, struck the staff of the flag carried by d'Arey, and carried away the button and part of the strap of his epaulette." The death of their officer filled the Rangers with a wild longing for vengeance that found utterance in hoarse cries for "Revenge!" Pakenham noted this, and, turning to Wallace, said, "Let them loose." The next moment they were hewing deep their gory way into the enemy's column. The victory was won, and eagles, guns, and prisoners remained as trophies in the hands of the British.†

At Vittoria and the Pyrenees, at Nive, Nivelle, Orthes,‡ and Toulouse they fought, ever with the headlong courage and dash which was their characteristic. The 88th were not at Waterloo, but joined the Army of Occupation in France. From that period till the Crimea they were on service in various colonies. When the Russian war broke out they were brigaded with the 33rd and 77th in Sir George Brown's famous "Light Division." At the Alma "they were not very conspicuously engaged, owing to the hesi-

* According to Trimmen, the 88th obtained during the Peninsular war the nickname of "The Devil's Own Connaught Boys"—a combined attribute to their daring in action and their boisterousness in camp.

† The loss of the 88th at Salamanca was 2 officers and 19 rank and file killed; 5 officers and 109 rank and file wounded.

‡ At Orthes, where they numbered between 500 and 600, no fewer than 44 were killed and 225 wounded.

tation of their brigadier," but at Inkerman they had fighting after their own heart. The Light and Second Divisions were surrounded by the enemy; "for three long hours about 8,500 British infantry contended against at least four times their number. . . . This disproportion of numbers was, however, too great—our men were exhausted with slaying." Reinforcements, however, arrived, and the 88th and their comrades remained victors, while the enemy retreated "in immense confusion across the Inkerman bridge."

Throughout the Crimean war the 88th behaved as they have ever done; at the attack on the "Quarries" of the 7th of June, all the officers of the Connaught Rangers who were then engaged were either killed or wounded. Even when Sevastopol had fallen there was no rest for them; warriors "good at need," as were the Connaught Rangers, could not be spared when the mutiny in India called for men to save and protect and avenge.

The most recent campaigns in which the Connaught Rangers have been engaged are those in South Africa. For some time they were in the first brigade of the first division, commanded by Major-General Crealock, and to their lot fell none of the more exciting incidents of the war. This "was the result of no want of exertion on the General's part, but solely owing to the manner in which the movements of his troops were crippled and hampered in a savage country, especially by sickness among his teams of oxen; but that his time had not been wasted was evinced by the extent of the roads he had made, and by the many raids achieved, thus making harassing diversions, which rendered Cetewayo less able to repel or inflict any defeat upon the second division."*

With this short notice we must leave the first battalion of the Connaught Rangers, a regiment whose record for stubborn endurance and headlong valour would fill a goodly volume, in which there should not be one page wherein some act of signal courage, of wild fighting, and hard-won victory was not narrated to the honour of as gallant a regiment as any in her Majesty's Army.

The second battalion of the Connaught Rangers consists of the old 94th Regiment, probably, according to Colonel Archer, representative of the old Scottish Brigade, which was revived in 1794, having been since 1586 in the service of Holland. The present regiment dates from 1824, the old 94th—the "Scots Brigade"—having been disbanded in 1818; but it is worthy of note, as showing the recognised continuity of the regiment,

* As will appear hereafter, the second battalion of the Connaught Rangers (the 94th) played a more active part in the Zulu campaign.

that all the officers of the old "Scots Brigade" were appointed *en bloc* to the new regiment. The emblazoned names, moreover, of some of the battles borne on the colours of the Connaught Rangers were won for the regiment by the old 94th, which, under Baird and Wellesley, fought so well in the fierce struggles which marked the birth and growth of our Indian Empire.* The engagements in which they participated, indeed, recall one of the most romantic and stirring periods in our "rough island story." Malvelly, Seringapatam, the Mahratta wars, Janhrah, Berhampore, Aseerghur, Argaum, Gawilghur—such were some amongst the many where British soldiers met the brave and ferocious warriors of the East, with the traditions of a thousand dynasties and the prestige of unopposed domain, and bowed their might and power to the dust. At Seringapatam they were on the right of the storming party, the whole attack being commanded by Sir David Baird, who had a personal cause of enmity against the terrible Tippoo Sahib. Some years previously he had experienced the hardships of a prisoner's life, having been for nearly four years confined in one of the worst of the hideous dungeons at the disposal of the tyrant, chained by the leg to another captive. Sir David Baird was of a somewhat irascible disposition, and it is recorded that when the tidings of his fate and its nature reached his mother, the good dame's first exclamation was, "Lord pity the man that is chained to our Davie!" Amongst the officers present was Colonel Wellesley, the "general of Sepoys," with whom, sixteen years later, Napoleon was to measure his wondrous talent and to be utterly worsted.

After ten years' service in India, the 94th returned to England, and forthwith found scope for their warlike energies in the fierce struggle being waged in the Peninsula. At Matagorda, in 1810, Captain Madaine, with a detachment of the Scots Brigade and about seventy other soldiers, held the fort for nearly two months. When the French determined to overcome the obstinate resistance, they poured upon the tottering apology for a fort the fire from "forty-eight cannon and mortars of the largest size." Soon scarcely a stone was standing. Unsheltered by wall or bastion, the 94th and their comrades stood defiant to the storm of iron. For thirty hours the bombardment continued, and more than half the devoted band had fallen before the survivors were relieved.

During this bombardment occurred an action of which Napier says: "It is difficult to say whether it were more feminine or heroic." While the fire was at the

* The designation "94th" was first given in 1803. Previously to that date the regiment was known as the Scots Brigade.

hottest some water was required, and a drummer-boy was ordered to fetch some from a well near. The child—he was little else—hesitated, as well he might; it seemed certain death. The order was repeated angrily; the boy was silent, but a woman's voice made answer, "The puir bairn is frightened, and no wonder; gie the bucket to me." The speaker was Marion Reston, wife of a sergeant in the 94th; she had been tending the wounded under fire, and now, heedless of the shot around her, went to the well and filled the bucket—yet not before a shot had cut the rope she held in her hand. "I think I see her now," writes one who was present, "while the shot and shell were flying thick about her, bending her body to shield her child from danger by the exposure of her own person." Throughout that terrible time she was cool, cheerful, and helpful, carrying ammunition and refreshments to the soldiers, aiding the surgeon, and tending the wounded. Yet no public or official notice seems to have been taken of conduct surely heroic beyond all praise.

They fought at Redinha and Sabugal; at Ciudad Rodrigo, Campbell, with his Scots Brigade, was with the troops which charged up that terrible breach whence shot and shell poured in an unceasing storm-blast; at the storming of Badajoz there fell fifty-nine of their gallant band. At Salamanca and Vittoria the 94th, like their brethren of the first battalion, quitted themselves right valiantly, as they did also at Ronces and Nivelles, at Orthes and Toulouse.* Then they returned to England, to be disbanded in 1818, and to be revived, as has before been mentioned, five years later.

For many years the 94th were identified with Eastern service. The year following the mutiny they were again in India, and subsequently took part in the operations in Lahore and Peshawur. Twenty years passed over work well done wherever duty called them; then in 1879 came the troubles in South Africa, and throughout the period of disturbance there the 94th were to the fore. In April, 1879, they were amongst the "welcome reinforcements" for which, three months before, Lord Chelmsford had urgently written, and before long found themselves in the right rear of the force advancing on Ulindi. It was on this angle that the Zulus dashed "like a living sea," to be hurled back shattered and broken, as waves from the granite rock. On the arrival of Lord Wolseley, and the re-arrangement of the forces prior to the second phase of the Zulu war, the 94th, under Colonel Mathews, were in the column under Colonel Baker Russell, and subsequently two companies were left to garrison Fort Genge, and one in Fort Piet Uys.

* An interesting account of these engagements is to be found in "The Eventful Life of a Soldier," written by Sergeant Donaldson, of the "Scots Brigade."

Later on the regiment formed part of the expedition, also under Baker Russell, against the still obstinate Sekukuni; and when the British troops were within "striking distance" of the Basuto chief's stronghold, two companies of the 94th, under Major Austin, then were encamped at Fort Oliphant, while the head-quarters of the regiment, under Colonel Murray, were stationed at Fort Albert Edward. In the attack in November the 94th, with another regiment, formed the centre—a detachment of the Mounted Infantry being under Lieutenant O'Grady of the same regiment—and their attack was directed against the stronghold itself. In the advance, despite the almost continuous firing, the regiment had only seven men hit. When the orders came to "advance to carry the keppie by storm," the 94th and 21st vied with each other which should first reach it, and within an hour the two regiments crowned the summit. The struggle was a prolonged one, though the issue was never doubtful. Amongst the officers of the 94th, Colonel Murray, Major Anstruther, and Captains Froom and Browne gained deserved praise. Of the privates, two—Flawr and Fitzpatrick—earned the Victoria Cross by their heroic rescue of Lieutenant Cumming Dewar, of the King's Dragoon Guards.

But when the stubborn Basuto had, as Cetewayo had before, surrendered to the representative of the Queen, the curtain was to rise on the darker tragedy of the Boer campaign, in which the first to fall were men of the 94th. Men's brows darken yet when they talk of Brunker's Spruit. From behind rocks and ambushes the lurking Boers fired on a force of the 94th under Colonel, formerly Major, Anstruther. There were two hundred and fifty British before the attack—to use a euphemistic term—began. When it was ended, "all the officers were wounded, between thirty and forty men were killed, and between seventy and eighty wounded." The report of the general commanding, dated four days later, puts the catastrophe with grim terseness. "A hundred and twenty killed and wounded, the rest taken prisoners. Colours saved."

The circumstances deserve a somewhat fuller notice. Under Colonel Anstruther the 94th were proceeding with a convoy to Pretoria, when about one o'clock in the day the colonel, who was riding in advance, noticed that the band had ceased playing. Looking back, he saw a company of Boers formed up on the road, who shortly sent a letter, with a flag of truce, to Colonel Anstruther. The letter announced that the Dutch had declared a republic, that the movements of British troops were against their rights, and that if Colonel Anstruther advanced beyond the Spruit "they should consider the act a declaration of war, and he must be responsible for the consequences." The colonel's answer was such as might have been expected. "My orders," said he, "are to proceed

to Pretoria, and thither I shall go." Instantly the firing commenced. From trees and rocks a murderous fire was poured upon the 94th: in ten minutes all the officers were hit; the "Boers also directed their fire at the oxen." Lieutenant Harrison (adjutant) was shot dead; Colonel Anstruther, Captains Maclean, McSwiney, and Nairne, Lieutenants Carter and Hume, and the conductor, Mr. Egerton, were all severely wounded. Then the colonel gave orders to the survivors to surrender. Mr. Egerton and Sergeant Bradley were allowed to go for doctors; and it is due to the presence of mind of the former that the colours of the regiment were saved. These Mr. Egerton concealed under his coat.

This melancholy occurrence furnished an opportunity for a successor to arise to Marion Reston—whose courage has been before mentioned—in the person of Mrs. Smith, wife of the bandmaster. Her husband was shot dead, herself and little child wounded; yet, stifling her own grief of mind and body, she attended to the wounded and dying men around her, and many of the survivors owe their lives to the fact that brave Mrs. Smith, heedless of the bullets falling around, tore up her own clothing to stanch their gaping wounds.*

Not long after Brunker's Spruit, Captain Elliot, one of the officers of the 94th who had been taken prisoner, was offered his parole, which he accepted. He and another officer were then turned adrift under circumstances of barbarous cruelty, and finally forced in the middle of the night to cross a deep river by what was alleged to be a ford. Their carriage was overturned, and Captain Lambert, the other officer, called out for assistance. He was laughed at, with the threat that if an attempt to return was made he and his friend would be shot. "We must swim for it," said Lambert. "If you cannot, I will stick to you while I can." Needless promise of loyal help! While they were speaking the villainous traitors on the bank fired at them, and Elliot, of the 94th, fell dead, hit by four bullets.

At Majuba Hill the representatives of the 94th present had two officers—Captain Anton and Lieutenant Miller—wounded, and the latter was taken prisoner. But the Transvaal war was not to close without the achievement by a slender band of the 94th of an exploit of which any regiment might be proud. Lydenberg was garrisoned by a force consisting of fifty-three men of the 94th and about sixteen other men, the whole under the command of Lieutenant Long, a lad in his twenty-second year.† After

* Mrs. Smith was thanked in General Orders, and on her return to England received the Cross of St. Catherine, and a silver medal from the Chapter of St. John.

† Mrs. Long, who was with her husband during the siege, wrote an account of it, dedicated to "the memory of Colonel Anstruther, the officers, non-commissioned officers, and men of the 94th Regiment, who fell at Brunker's Spruit."

Brunker's Spruit the Boers demanded the surrender of the place, expecting an easy prize when they saw the boyish commander. Never were men so deceived. Lieutenant Long gained a few days for consideration, and employed them in strengthening his defences. When the next summons came it was contemptuously refused, and on the 6th of January a regular bombardment commenced. For twelve weeks did this garrison of seventy men stand the siege of seven hundred! Typhoid fever joined its forces with the Boers, the water supply was cut off, the wounded soon outnumbered the hale. Yet Lydenberg never surrendered; and the peace which so many thought brought dishonour to England, had no such sting for the 94th, for the little garrison was unconquered. Nor had the British flag which waved above it been lowered, despite overwhelming odds and terrible privations.

The SHERWOOD FORESTERS* (Derbyshire Regiment)—Regimental District 45—consists of the 45th and 95th Regiments of the Line. The regiment which, before the present 1st Battalion of the Sherwood Foresters, bore the number 45, was one of ten regiments of Marines raised in the year 1740 and disbanded eight years later. The nucleus of the present 45th was originally numbered the 56th, which, through disbandings and changes, became the 45th in 1748. For thirty years or so the regiment was engaged abroad, chiefly in America, and in 1778 returned home, reduced to the meagre proportions of about a hundred men. At this date it became identified with Nottinghamshire. An influential body of gentlemen petitioned that a regiment might be formed to be associated with that county, and undertook to assist in the formation. The skeleton of the 45th was ordered to the locality, and it was announced that the request would be acceded to when the numbers should be increased to three hundred. A likelier recruiting ground could scarcely be imagined. The Nottinghamshire Militia had been known for a long time for their readiness and loyalty. Far back into the turbulent periods of the country's history did their record run; in many a civil broil had they held their own and more; their historian tells how, when the Commons declared war against their King, "the Militia of Nottingham—to their eternal honour, be it recorded—

* The Sherwood Foresters have on their colours "the united red and white rose," with the names of the following battles: "Louisburg," "Roleia," "Vimiera," "Talavera," "Busaco," "Fuentes d'Onor," "Ciudad Rodrigo," "Badajoz," "Salamanca," "Vittoria," "Pyrenees," "Nivelle," "Orthes," "Toulouse," "Peninsula," "Ava," "South Africa, 1806-7," "Alma," "Inkerman," "Sevastopol," "Central India," "Abyssinia," "Egypt, 1882." The uniform is scarlet with facings of white, and the badges "a stag lying down in an oak-leaf wreath on a Maltese cross on the cap and collar."

remained loyal, and refused to bear arms against his Majesty." About the time when the 45th returned, the Nottinghamshire Militia had been with the forces at Hull, which, by their alacrity and preparation, had deterred a French war vessel from active hostilities, and while in that neighbourhood had gained the *sobriquet* of the "Nottinghamshire Marksmen." From these men was the 45th recruited in 1778 and since.*

Having now shown the connection of the regiment with the "Sherwood Foresters," we will glance shortly at its early history and achievements. They fought in North America from 1747 till 1777, and shared in the fighting in Cape Breton, Nova Scotia, Ohio, at Louisburg and Quebec—at the last-named place being represented in the famous Grenadier Company, charging at whose head Wolfe received his death wound. In 1762, under Colonel W. Amherst, they assisted in the defeat of the French in Newfoundland; they served in the West Indies, at Grenada, and at the unfortunate affair at Buenos Ayres. Then came the Peninsular War, with its crowded story of brilliant victories and stubborn endurance. It must suffice to refer merely to the names on the colours; by them is the history of the 45th during that momentous time told in brief but stirring accents. Scarcely a battle was there at which they were not foremost; in the terrible assaults of Ciudad Rodrigo and Badajoz they took a prominent part.† While the Battle of Waterloo was finishing the long tale of warfare, the 45th were in Ireland, and four years after repaired again to the East Indies, where they served at Ceylon and Kandi. The name "Ava" on their colours recalls the strange barbaric warfare in Burmah, where the 45th were amongst the regiments whose achievements elicited the "unbounded admiration of the Governor-General," and who "amid the barbarous host which they fought and conquered eminently displayed the virtues and sustained the character of the British soldier." A barbarous host of a truth it was! Crafty and treacherous as the Burmese were, one is at a loss at times at which to wonder most, their childish, savage simplicity, or inordinate vanity. Deeked with helmets and caps of gilt paper, in gaudy robes, flourishing coloured lanterns, and encouraged by a band of astrologers, who named the moment for attack, they would rush blindly against the imperturbable phalanx of British soldiers to retire howling and shrieking as the steady volleys tore through their

* The title of "Royal," now borne by the 4th battalion—the Royal Sherwood Foresters' Militia—was granted in 1813, when the honour, almost exceptional to a militia regiment, was given of performing the duties of the Household troops. The order ran that "the duties now performed by the Foot Guards should be taken to-morrow morning by a detachment of the Nottinghamshire Militia." At the same time the badge was adopted. The name "Sherwood Foresters" dates from a much earlier period.

† At the former fell Captain Hardyman, concerning whom it was said that "three generals and seventy other officers had fallen, yet the soldiers fresh from the strife talked only of Hardyman of the 45th."

ranks. Amazons, credited with invulnerability, led them forward. "Gold umbrellas,"* in rapid succession, were commissioned to drive the detested British into the sea; one chief prepared a weighty golden chain wherewith to bind captive the Governor-General; another ordered a thousand spans of rope to bind the foreign soldiers who were declared prisoners; another vaunted that he would himself march to Calcutta and bring Lord Amherst prisoner to the great Lord of the White Elephant and Golden Foot. And a host it was as well as barbarous. Sixty thousand men at least—not counting a strong reserve force—were marshalled against us; before the war was over another levy of forty thousand was ordered. The British troops never mustered more than ten thousand, and, as a rule, a fifth of that number was contented to engage thirty thousand of the enemy. After a sojourn in India the 45th found themselves engaged in South Africa. Early in the troubles of 1852 the regiment had the misfortune to be amongst the first to experience the atrocities of our savage foe. "A party of the 45th, consisting of a sergeant and fourteen privates, was," we learn from the pen of an officer who was with the British force, "escorting some waggons, when they were attacked by a large body of Kaffirs and utterly destroyed. Their bodies were afterwards found with their throats cut from ear to ear and otherwise horribly mutilated, which was afterwards discovered to have been perpetrated before death." Subsequently the regiment served in Colonel Nesbitt's column, and with Colonel Mitchell in the centre column at the attack on the Kromme Heights, and in the reserve battalion at the battle of Boem Platz. After Kaffraria came a period of comparative inaction till 1868, when the vagaries of Theodore of Abyssinia demanded the action of British troops. Here the 45th were in the Second Division, and for some time, under Brigadier-General Corlins, served with the forces detailed to garrison Antalo. At the storming of Magdala on Easter Monday, 1868, the first advance was supported by the 45th under Lieutenant-Colonel Parish, and theirs were amongst the first eyes to which the awful tragedy perpetrated by Theodore on the preceding Thursday—Holy Thursday!—was revealed. "They looked over the ledge of rock (Islamgee), and there, fifty feet below, was one of the most horrifying sights ever beheld. There, in a great pile, lay the bodies of three hundred and fifty prisoners†

* A distinctive appellation for a high officer.

† They were native prisoners. The mode of execution was as follows: "Theodore had all the European captives out, and before their eyes put to death these prisoners, many of whom he had kept in chains for years. . . . They were brought out chained and thrown on the ground with their heads fastened to their feet. Amongst this defenceless and pitiable group the brutal tyrant went with his sword, and slashed right and left until he had killed a score or so. Then . . . six of his musketeers continued to fire among the wretched crowd till all were despatched."

whom Theodore had murdered last Thursday, and whom he had thrown over the precipice. There they lay—men, women, and little children—in a putrefying mass. It was a most ghastly sight.” When the momentary delay caused by the want of ammunition threatened to make matters serious, the 45th opened fire on the Abyssinian marksmen, while some of their number assisted in the task of hewing down the massive gate.

Since the Abyssinian War the 45th have not been engaged in any campaign of importance, but their energies have found ample scope in the multitudinous duties the vast extent of the empire entails on its defenders.

The Second Battalion of the Sherwood Foresters is the 95th Foot, from which its title is derived. The present 95th is the sixth regiment which has been so numbered; the fourth 95th, the 95th of Peninsula and Waterloo renown, being now represented by the Rifle Brigade. The present regiment was raised in 1824, many of the officers and men of the preceding 95th, then recently disbanded, joining its colours. Almost immediately on its formation the regiment was ordered to Malta, and remained abroad till 1834. Four years later it went to China, not returning to England till 1848. In the Crimea the 95th were in Pennefather's Brigade in the Second Division, under Sir De Lacy Evans. At the Alma they somehow “strayed into the company” of the Light Brigade, and joined in the brilliant attack upon the Great Redoubt. It is a stirring narrative, that which recounts how the British soldiers advanced, “dressing their line as if on parade,” till they came to the slope on which poured the hail of the heavy Russian batteries. The slaughter was fearful: “first one gun, then another, then more. From east to west the parapet grew white, and henceforth it lay so enfolded in its bank of silver smoke that no gun could any longer be seen by our men, except at the moment when it was pouring its blaze through the crowd. On what one may term a glacis, at three hundred yards from the mouth of the guns, the lightning, the thunder, and the bolt are not far apart. Death loves a crowd, and in some places our soldiery were pressing on so close together that when a round shot cut its way into the midst of them it dealt a sore havoc.” The 95th were in the thick of this grim sport of death. Torn, decimated, the centre *towards* which radiated fire gleams fatal as ever shone from the wrathful Sun-god of myth and legend—surely these men have done enough for honour, too much for safety! But the “inspired stupidity” of the British soldier stood the 95th and their gallant companions, stood the proud Island Empire for which they were warring to the death, in good stead that bloody day. They could not understand that

they ought to have been beaten and routed over and over again. They pressed on, doggedly, resistlessly. What though the spaces in the ranks grow wide! They were filled up by those behind—

“ Each stepping where his comrade stood
The instant that he fell.”

Such men were not to be resisted; it was not for the Russians to say nay to those terrible islanders, heirs of the heritage of glory and victory founded at Crecy and confirmed at Waterloo. They fell back, ten thousand of them, sullenly and reluctantly, and the two thousand British who had beaten them swarmed into the Great Redoubt, cheering and hurrahing, with the “shout of them that triumph” and that right gloriously. The loss of the 95th was heavy, treachery claiming its victims after open strife was satiated. A melancholy instance of this was afforded by the deaths of Captain and Lieutenant Eddington, both of the 95th. They were very popular, and their fate excited the bitterest feeling against the enemy. One who was present thus relates the sad incident: “Captain Eddington fell with a ball in his chest, and was left for a few moments on the hillside. . . . A Russian rifleman knelt down beside him, and while pretending to raise his canteen to the wounded man’s lips deliberately blew his brains out. A shout of rage and hatred burst from the whole regiment, and at the same moment they again charged up the hill, Lieutenant Eddington many yards in advance, crying for the men to follow him, and apparently mad with grief and excitement. He fell beneath a perfect storm of grapeshot and rifle balls; his breast was absolutely riddled. The same grave holds them both.”

At Tchernaya they aided in the repulse of four thousand Russians; at Inkerman they came in for the first of the fighting and suffered terribly. As a proof of this may be mentioned that when mustered at two o’clock the regiment could only muster sixty-four men. The Second Division, in which the 95th were, went into action that day with sixty officers: when Inkerman was won only six field officers and twelve captains were fit for duty.* After the Crimea the 95th were ordered to India, where they fought at Awab, Kotah, Gwalior, and other places. Sterling service, too, did they perform at Rajpootana under Major Raines, the same officer who was wounded at Sevastopol. Here for a time the rebels had triumphed, the British *raj* had been overthrown, and the country was overrun by hordes of fierce mutineers. After a reconnaissance the attack was ordered, the 95th being on the right, while a company of the regiment under Captain

* Archer.

Forster was extended in skirmishing order. The fight was stubborn, but at last the enemy was utterly routed and their stronghold burnt. The achievement has been thus described: The British force "returned to camp after having marched over deep sand, in a thick jungle, for twenty-two miles, routed the enemy, and blown the whole village to pieces, in the space of eighteen hours." At Kotah, where the 95th took two stands of colours, General Roberts described the conduct of the brigade as beyond all praise. "It was more like men upon a parade or on a field day than men who were facing death." After a somewhat prolonged stay in India the 95th returned to England, whence in 1882 they were ordered to join the military forces in Egypt. Here they had their first important skirmish on the 27th of August, when the enemy appeared in some force near Mex. Some of the 95th under Major De Salis were ordered to dislodge them, a direction the accomplishment of which entailed some sharp fighting, attended fortunately with little loss.* A few days later, Lieutenant Hancock with a score of men effected a brilliant reconnaissance, and about the same time Lieutenant Smith-Dorrien, of the 95th, organized from the ranks of his regiment a troop of thirty mounted infantry, who did most valuable service in a similar way. Throughout the campaign of 1882, indeed, the name of Smith-Dorrien and other officers and men of the 95th were perpetually appearing in official and journalistic reports, always coupled with deserved eulogy on the way in which their duties were performed. The second battalion of the Sherwood Foresters is, at the time of writing, in India.

The next regiment is the DEVONSHIRE, consisting of the old 11th Foot † (Regimental District No. 11), and dates from the troublous period of 1685, when it was raised by the Duke of Beaufort to strengthen King James's cause against the threatened aggression of Monmouth. The uniform at the commencement was scarlet, with facings, breeches, stockings and ribbons tawny coloured. When the ill-advised action of James alienated from him the majority of his subjects, the great majority of the officers and men of the 11th favoured the cause of William of Orange, and the colonel, who adhered to James, was summarily overpowered and deprived of the *de facto* command. Shortly after the accession of William and Mary, the 11th were engaged in the struggles in Ireland, at which time a considerable Irish element was infused into their ranks, and fought well in

* One man—Private French—was killed, and one—Private James—severely wounded.

† The Devonshire Regiment bears as a badge the Castle of Exeter, and the motto "Semper Fidelis." On their colours are inscribed "Dettingen," "Salamanca," "Pyrenees," "Nivelle," "Nive," "Orthes," "Toulouse," "Peninsula," "Afghanistan, 1879—80." The uniform is scarlet, with facings of white.

the battles which ousted the unfortunate James from the last of his dominions. Their next service was in Portugal, where, at Portalegre, the hopeless odds against them caused the whole regiment to be made prisoners of war. They were soon exchanged, and the year 1707 saw them again in Portugal, when they greatly distinguished themselves at the Battle of Almanza, which ended so disastrously for the British arms. The colonel of the 11th—Colonel Hill—was acting in command of a brigade, and he brought his own regiment, and another now disbanded, into action when our troops had met with their first repulse. For a time the 11th and their comrades—"two regiments against an army"—carried all before them; then the superiority of numbers began to tell, and the devoted regiments were overwhelmed. The official record thus describes the position:—"Assailed by musketry, charged by cavalry, and attacked on both flanks, in front and in rear, at the same moment, they were overpowered and cut down with dreadful slaughter." Colonel Hill with a few other officers, by strenuous endeavours, gathered together the straggling remains of the British regiments and their allies and retreated in a solid square. The 11th lost six officers killed and twenty wounded and prisoners; the details of the loss in rank and file have not been preserved. They fought before Mons; a few years later they shared in the fighting in Scotland. Then came the more acceptable campaign in Flanders, where the first "honour" borne on their colours was won by the gallant Devonshire, when under Field-Marshal the Earl of Stair they fought at Dettingen. They had a bad time of it at Fontenoy, where they lost four officers killed and eleven wounded and missing, the corresponding numbers of the rank and file being forty-nine and a hundred and fifty. A short interval of rest intervened, and then we read of them fighting desperately at Roucoux, where—in a hollow way and assailed by vastly superior numbers—they held their own so stubbornly that in that hollow way were left two hundred who would never see the pleasant Devon land again. In the warrants that appeared in 1751 was one which directed the facings to be "full green" instead of tawny, though the actual change had probably taken place some years previously. Five years later a second battalion was formed, which in two years became the 64th Regiment. The regiment was represented at Warbourg; they garrisoned Minorca, and in 1793 took part in the raid on France. At Ollomilles, where the 11th* were with the force under Elphinstone, we read that "the credit of the day was chiefly secured from the great exertions and gallant behaviour of Captain Douglas," while Captain Moncrief and Lieutenant Knight also distinguished themselves. Then,

* They received the territorial name of "North Devon" in 1782.

as we trace onward the history of the regiment, we hear of their courage and devotion in places, the very names of which are strange and unfamiliar to us of to-day. At Farow, Hauteur de Grasse, on the banks of the Neuve, at Cape le Brun and Arenas, the 11th dealt shrewd blows, and suffered hardships and bore themselves manfully in sore straits of peril, as beseemed men of Devon. They shared in the expedition against Ostend, and were taken prisoners; then they served in the West Indies at places with names that seem to have been taken at random from some foreign hagiology—St. Bartholomew, St. Martin, St. Thomas, St. John, Santa Cruz. Then came the era of the Peninsular War, in which no regiment earned a nobler name. In 1808 another Second Battalion was formed, and proceeded at once to join the forces then investing Flushing, where they signalised their *baptême de feu* by taking the brass drums of the French 11th Regiment, and, that there might be no lack of musicians, enlisted into their service a Prussian band which had been attached to a French foreign legion. Meanwhile the First Battalion had joined the Fourth Division under Lowry Cole, and was taking its share in the duties then all-important at the seat of war, and here after a time they were joined by the Second Battalion.* The regiment shared but nominally in the combats of Busaco, Sabugal, and Fuentes d'Onor, not being actually engaged on either occasion. At Tarifa, however, they did splendid service, Captain Wren particularly distinguishing himself. But it was at Salamanca that their highest fame was won, a fame perhaps the more brilliant and lasting that in the winning more than half of their gallant number were killed or wounded.† They were in Hulse's brigade—the “grand brigade,” before whose “withering fire” the splendid dragoons of Boyer went down like children's playthings—and, together with the 61st, won their way desperately, as Napier relates, through such a fire as British soldiers only can sustain. Seldom has the commander of a regiment received such praise from his superior as was given to Major Newman of the 11th. “It is impossible for me,” said General Hulse, “to find words to express my admiration of the gallant conduct of your regiment this day, but let every individual of the corps conceive everything that is gallant and brave and apply it to themselves.” And the praise was not undeserved. A standard and a battery were taken by the 11th

* A singular fatality attended the endeavours of the Second Battalion to join their comrades. The transport in which they had embarked was run down, and six officers and 208 men, women, and children were drowned, an officer, three sergeants, and about twenty men escaping by hanging to the rigging. A few days later a boat in which were the three sergeants who had escaped was capsized, and they were drowned.

† Trimen says that the nickname of “The Bloody Eleventh” was bestowed on the regiment after Salamanca. The actual loss out of 412 of all ranks was 3 officers, 4 sergeants, and 40 privates killed; 13 officers, 14 sergeants, and 267 privates wounded.

that day, and when after the battle the French mustered their forces it was found that the regiment which had been chiefly opposed to the Devonshire only numbered two hundred out of two thousand two hundred which were with the colours before Salamanca was fought.—(*Cannon*). They fought in the battles of the Pyrenees—at Nivelle and the Nive; at San Sebastian, Lieutenant Gethins of the 11th tore down the French colours waving from the cavalier; at Orthes, where the fighting was so desperate that it seemed at one time as if Soult's exultant boast—"At last I have him!"—was going to be verified by the defeat of the great English commander, the 11th had their full share of the fierce work; at Toulouse it was they and the 91st who retook at last that terrible Colombette redoubt where, within and without, the ground was piled high with dead and dying men. During Waterloo the Devonshire Regiment was in Ireland, and from that time till 1879 no war of importance claimed their assistance. They were in Canada during the rising of 1838, then in Australia, the Cape, and Hongkong. In the Afghan war of 1879-80 they were with General Phayre.

The Second Battalion went on the 23rd July, 1880, under Lieutenant-Colonel Corrie to Dozan, and on receipt of the terrible tidings of Maiwand were moved hurriedly on to a place called Gulistan Karez. The great difficulty of transport and communication prevented them from reaching Candahar for some three weeks after its relief by General Roberts. It is noted that they were the first regiment of British infantry that had ever marched through Sind and the Bolan during that season of the year. As a matter of fact their mortality was greater than is often the case with a regiment in the fiercest action. They lost two officers and a hundred and thirty-six men, while so severely had the climate and illness affected them that, on the 1st of January, 1881, out of 715 that had marched six months before, only 215 were fit for service!

Amongst those of the Devonshire Regiment who have distinguished themselves may be mentioned Lieutenant-Colonel Street, Lieutenant-Colonel Gibbons; Majors Kinder, Tull, Kelsall, and Noon; Captains Harries, Park, Davies, Briggs, and Ellacombe, and Lieutenant Carr.

The DORSETSHIRE REGIMENT* is composed of the old 39th and 54th Foot; the former of which was raised chiefly in Ireland in 1702. The circumstances commemorated by the mottoes of the regiment must ever make its history one of the most

* The Dorsetshire Regiment bear as badges the Castle and Key, with the Sphinx on a tablet inscribed 'Marabout' on the cap, and the Sphinx on similar tablet on collar. Their mottoes are "*Primus in Indis*," and

interesting and fascinating of all the regiments in the army. The first fifty years after their formation the 39th were engaged in Portugal, Minorca, Gibraltar, and Jamaica. In 1754 they were ordered to India, and at the battle of Plassy were the only "King's troops" engaged. One is fain to linger on the details of that most memorable battle. Against Clive—who a few years before had been a writer in the service of the Company, and had seen so little chance of usefulness or honour in the prospect of his life that the suicide's pistol had been raised to shatter the brain that saved India—was ranged a mighty host. Macaulay's description is graphic, as is his wont:—

"At sunrise the army of the Nabob, pouring through many openings from the camp, began to move towards the grove where the English lay. Forty thousand infantry, armed with firelocks, pikes, swords, bows and arrows, covered the plain. They were accompanied by fifty pieces of ordnance of the largest size, each tugged by a long team of white oxen, and each pushed on from behind by an elephant. Some smaller guns, under the direction of a few French auxiliaries, were perhaps more formidable. The cavalry were fifteen thousand, drawn not from the effeminate population of Bengal, but from the bolder race which inhabits the northern provinces, and the practised eye of Clive could perceive that both the men and the horses were more powerful than those of the Carnatic. The force which he had to oppose to this great multitude consisted of only three thousand men. But of these nearly a thousand were English, and all were led by English officers and trained in the English discipline. Conspicuous in the ranks of the little army were the men of the 39th Regiment, which still bears on its colours, amidst many honourable additions won under Wellington in Spain and Gascony, the name of Plassy and the proud motto, 'Primus in Indis.' The battle commenced with a cannonade in which the artillery of the Nabob did scarcely any execution, while the few field pieces of the English produced great effect. Several of the most distinguished officers in Surajah Dowlah's service fell. Disorder began to spread through the ranks. His own terror increased every moment. One of the conspirators urged on him the expediency of retreating. The insidious advice, agreeing as it did with what his own terrors suggested, was readily received. He ordered his army to fall back, and this order decided his fate. Clive snatched the moment and ordered his troops to advance. The confused and dispirited multitude gave way before the onset of disciplined valour.

"Montis Insignia Calpe." On their colours are inscribed, "Plassy," "Marabout," "Albuera," "Vittoria," "Pyrenees," "Nivelle," "Nive," "Orthes," "Peninsula," "Ava," "Maharajpore," "Sevastopol." The uniform is scarlet, with facings of white.

No mob attacked by regular soldiers was ever more completely routed. The little band of Frenchmen, who alone ventured to confront the English, were swept down the stream of fugitives. In an hour the forces of Surajah Dowlah were dispersed, never to reassemble. Only five hundred of the vanquished were slain. But their camp, their guns, their baggage, innumerable waggons, innumerable cattle remained in the power of the conquerors. With the loss of twenty-two soldiers killed and fifty wounded Clive had scattered an army of nearly sixty thousand men, and subdued an empire larger and more populous than Great Britain."

Prior to this memorable battle* Clive had called a council to which in after years he used to refer: "I only called one council of war in my life, and had I followed its advice Bengal would not now belong to Great Britain." Eight of the fifteen officers of which it was composed were for delaying the attack; the minority, conspicuous amongst whom was Major Eyre Coote, of the 39th, gave their voice for immediate action. At Nellore, Trichinopoly, Wandewash, the 39th met and defeated the French, and the names of Colonel Adlercron, Major Forde, and Ensign Martin will live in the annals of the regiment as brave amongst the brave at the time of that crucial struggle for the Indian Empire. The 39th returned home in 1758 and furnished a detachment which served under Lord Granby in the campaign in Germany. They were present, too, in Gibraltar during the memorable siege, being the only one of the regiments engaged which had taken part in the former defence; and it is recorded by the historian of the siege that the eminently successful idea of firing red-hot shot was suggested by an officer of the 39th, who were under the command of Colonel Kellett. A corps of marksmen was formed out of picked men from the whole garrison, and the command entrusted to Lieutenant Burleigh of the 39th. On the occasion of the famous sortie of the 27th November, 1781, the 39th were under General Picton, uncle of the gallant Picton of after years, who met his death at Quatre Bras.

While at Gibraltar the 39th received the territorial designation of the East Middlesex Regiment, which they retained till 1804, when the present title was substituted. After Gibraltar they served in the West Indies, at Martinique, Guadaloupe, Demerara, then at Surinam and at Antigua. A Second Battalion was raised in 1803 and fought at Busaco, Badajoz, and Albuera, when it was relieved by the First Battalion, which had been serving in Sicily. At Vittoria, where they lost a third of their number in killed and

* Amongst the heirlooms of the Dorsetshire regiment is a silver-headed drum-major's staff, presented by the Nawab of Arcot after Plassy.

wounded, the 39th were specially noticed by Lord Wellington for their gallant conduct at the village of Subijana de Alava, which they held in the face of determined and strongly supported attacks.

During the latter part of the Peninsular War the 39th were in Canada. They were not at Waterloo, but joined the army of occupation afterwards, and for sixteen years or so, their duties, though widely scattered, were uneventful. In 1831 they were again in India, and in the Coorg wars, at Kurnool, at Maharajpore, and in Beloochistan showed that the arms of those whose predecessors had won the legend "*primus in Indis*" had abated nothing of their vigour or cunning. At Maharajpore their loss was a hundred and eighty-three, of whom eleven were officers, and, as at Zorapore the records eulogised in glowing terms the "conspicuously gallant conduct of Lieutenant-Colonel Wright of Her Majesty's 39th Regiment," so would any reference to the later battle be incomplete which did not mention how well the present colonel of the regiment, Sir C. T. Van Straubenzee, brought his men out of action. Then came the Crimean War; in recognition of the share the 39th bore in which the Dorsetshire Regiment bears on its colours "*Sevastopol*." Since then the First Battalion, the 39th of Indian renown, has been engaged in no important campaign, its duties—which have taken it to Canada and the Bermudas, to India and other Eastern stations—having prevented its participation in our more recent wars.

The Second Battalion of the Dorsetshire regiment consists of the old 54th, a regiment which was raised in 1755, and passed the first ten years or so of its existence at Gibraltar in the capacity of marines. The next active service was in America, where the 54th were engaged throughout the regrettable struggle.* After that they saw some service with the Duke of York's army in Holland, and later on proceeded to the West Indies. Then came the glorious campaign in Egypt, where they won the distinction which they alone wear, "*Marabout*," recalling their heroic behaviour in the desperate conflict that centred round this important fort.† In 1805, when returning, two companies were captured by a French war-ship, which, however, soon changed positions with her prisoners, for, not having heard of the recent seizure of Table Bay by the English, her captain put in there and was speedily forced to surrender. This accident gave to the two companies the opportunities of serving at the Cape, which they did till the end of

* The 54th was first numbered the 56th, acquiring its present number shortly after. While in America it received the territorial title of "*The West Norfolk Regiment*." Colonel Archer relates that about this time the famous William Cobbett, M.P., was sergeant-major.

† A French field-piece captured by the regiment is still, we believe, preserved at the dépôt.

1806, and subsequently anticipated the now recent re-employment of mounted infantry by serving in that capacity with the 38th regiment at Monte Video and Buenos Ayres. The remainder of the regiment was meanwhile employed at various places, including San Domingo, where the mortality was so great as to necessitate what practically amounted to a complete reorganisation. They were engaged in some of the smaller actions of the Peninsular War, at Waterloo were in reserve at Huy, and fought at Cambray. After a short service in Canada they went to India and took part in the first Burmese war, winning thereby the distinction of "Ava" on their colours. After that they were on service in various places, in none of which, however, were they fortunate enough to be engaged in any active operations of importance. Canada, Gibraltar, the West Indies, were amongst the places in which they were quartered for many years after their service in Burmah, and their next experience of war on any considerable scale—for they were not at the Crimea—was in India, where they did good service in the force under General Berkeley, and subsequently with Lord Clyde. Since then the record of the 54th has been uneventful, a fact which probably none regret more than the gallant Second Battalion of the Dorsetshire regiment.

The ROYAL DUBLIN FUSILIERS,* consisting of the 102nd and 103rd Foot, is the first regiment which has come under our notice which is derived from the old East India Company's service.

The Royal Dublin Fusiliers, like their companions of the Royal Munster, boast, indeed, a glorious and eventful record. As Archer well says:—"If the importance of victories is to be estimated by their results, the early records of this regiment must be of peculiar interest, since it is not too much to assert that the services of the Company's Madras European regiment under its distinguished commanders, Laurence and Clive, up to the arrival of the first Royal regiment, the 39th, at Madras, laid the foundation of the British power in Southern India."

The origin of the First Battalion, the 102nd, must be sought for in the various independent companies which, since 1645, had fought for English interests in India.

* The Royal Dublin Fusiliers have as badges the Royal Tiger, with an Elephant on a Grenade with the words, "Plassy," "Mysore," "Buxar," "Carnatic," and the arms of Dublin. Their motto is "*Spectemur Agendo*." On their colours are the following names, fifteen of which are peculiar to the regiment: "Arcot," "Condore," "Wyndewash," "Sholingur," "Nundy Droog," "Amboyna," "Ternate," "Banda," "Pondicherry," "Mahidpoor," "Guzerat," "Seringapatam," "Kirkee," "Beni Boo Ally," "Aden," "Punjaub," "Mooltan," "Goojerat," "Ava," "Pegu," "Lucknow." The uniform is scarlet, with facings of blue, and the Fusilier racoon-skin head-dress.

The date of their actual establishment is given as in 1668, when they were employed to garrison Fort St. George at the time of the formidable Mahratta rising. In all the early battles of the seventeenth century, the very names of which are well-nigh forgotten, and suggest if mentioned merely a vague picture of daring and heroism, they fought; during the first half of the eighteenth century, wherever the English dominion was threatened, the Madras European regiment was first amongst those who were called and relied on to defend it. To trace in detail the early history of the regiment, interesting as it would be to the most unmilitary of readers, would encroach too much upon the space at our disposal, and we must needs be content to refer those interested to the more voluminous accounts preserved by historians of the regiment. The romantic period of their history commences with the year 1746, when the British Empire of India was conjured out of the misty realm of political possibilities by the mighty wand of a potent master. The time came, and with it the man; Clive rescued the tottering prestige of British valour, struggling for the retention of a province, and left it dominant over the whole peninsula—mighty, irresistible, imperial. Pondicherry, Trichinopoly, Tanjore, Condore were amongst the affairs in which the 102nd were engaged. Then came the crisis which “called forth all the powers” of the heaven-born commander. Unless an effort were made, “the French would become the real masters of the whole peninsula of India. It was absolutely necessary to strike some daring blow. If an attack were made on Arcot . . . it was not impossible that the siege of Trichinopoly would be raised.” And Clive determined that the blow *should* be struck, though two hundred Europeans (of the 102nd) and three hundred Sepoys were the whole of the force available. Of the eight officers that accompanied him only two had ever been in action before. The very elements entered into the strife, and the elements themselves were made to range on the side of the British. The thunder and lightning of the storm which inspired the garrison with fear had no terrors for the band of five hundred; without a blow being struck the British overawed the garrison into evacuation, and the fort of Arcot was in the hands of the British. The English “marched through the city to the astonishment of about a hundred thousand of the inhabitants and took possession of it. The garrison, which had abandoned their post, amounted to upwards of eleven hundred men; six hundred cavalry and six hundred foot were besides encamped at some distance from the fort.” Soon, however, ten thousand of the enemy gathered around against the British force, now reduced to a hundred and twenty Europeans and two hundred Sepoys. “The walls were ruinous, the ditches dry, the ramparts too narrow to admit the guns, the battle-

ments too low to protect the soldiers. The little garrison had been greatly reduced by casualties. It now consisted of a hundred and twenty Europeans and two hundred Sepoys. Only four officers were left; the stock of provisions was scanty; and the commander, who had to conduct the defence under circumstances so discouraging, was a young man of five-and-twenty, who had been bred a bookkeeper." On the occasion of one of the many sorties with which that glorious handful harassed the besiegers, Clive's life was in imminent danger—so imminent that it was impossible that the threatening Death could be disappointed of a victim. One was found who, by giving his life then to save his commander, may be said to have as of right a glorious and lofty place amongst the founders of the Empire. From an embrasure in a wall one of the enemy's marksmen was seen by Lieutenant Trewith, of the Madras European company, taking sure and deadly aim at Clive. Another moment and the bullet would have done its fatal work. Trewith sprang forward, *placed himself in the line of fire*, and fell a voluntary substitute.* A final attempt to storm the fort was made. Against the frail defences were seen advancing, in seemingly immovable force, armoured ranks of

"The huge earth-shaking beast,
The beast on whom the castle with all its guards doth stand,
The beast that hath between his eyes the serpent for a hand."

But a few English bullets turned these brute assailants plunging back into their employers' ranks. A more dangerous attempt was made with a raft launched on the ditch; this was shattered by a cannon shot directed by Clive's own hand. For an hour the struggle lasted; four hundred of the enemy had fallen, against only five of the garrison. When the next morning broke after a night of fearful anxiety, "the enemy were no more to be seen. They had retired, leaving to the English several guns and a large quantity of ammunition." At Coverpauk, Lieutenant Keene of the 102nd, with two hundred Europeans and about twice as many Sepoys, by a brilliant attack in the rear, took from the enemy nine field pieces and three mortars, and thus gained the day for the British.† At Baboor they fought a battle remarkable as being "one of the very few affairs on record in modern warfare where two corps of about the same strength, after a hot fire, both at the same time advanced to charge, and actually met and crossed

* Other instances might be quoted of the marvellous enthusiasm, alike for himself and his cause, that Clive inspired in those he commanded. When provisions ran short the Sepoys begged that all the rice might be given to the Europeans, whose constitutions were less inured to privation. The water in which it had been boiled would, they said, suffice for themselves.

† It was on the return of Clive's forces from this place that the boastful column of Duplex was, by order of Clive, thrown down.

bayonets. It was not till after some minutes' hand-to-hand close fighting, when the British Grenadiers broke through the centre of the French line, that it gave way; and from the loss the regiment sustained, being one officer killed, four wounded, and seventy-eight men killed or wounded, mostly by bayonet thrusts, the resistance the enemy made was very determined and gallant."

They fought at Condore and at Wandiwash; at Buxar, under Major Munroe, they assisted in the complete rout of Surajah Dowlah; at Sholingur, in 1781, they were amongst our force of 11,500 which, with a loss of a hundred killed and wounded, routed Hyder's army of 60,000, with seventy guns, having a loss of fifty times that of the British. They fought at Cuddalore, where amongst the prisoners taken from the French was a young sergeant named Bernadotte, known to after years as King of Sweden. Amongst the names on their colours is Nundy Droog, in commemoration of which they bear the Royal Tiger.* This place was on a precipitous rock two thousand feet high. In a fortnight two breaches were made, and the Fourth Battalion of the regiment, under Captain Doveton, was detailed for the attack. In the bright moonlight they forced their way on, undeterred by the storm of cannon shot, musketry, rockets, even stones and fragments of rock, that was poured upon them. Thirty were killed, but the frowning fortress of Nundy Droog fell to the British.

"In the course of three weeks' regular siege it fell to a small British force, although when besieged by Hyder it was not surrendered by the Mahrattas until after a blockade of three years."

Well might the Governor-General in his General Order refer to the "extraordinary obstacles, both of nature and art," which had been overcome, and which render it impossible for him "too highly to applaud the firmness and exertions, . . . the vigour and discipline" of the forces engaged.

Some of the regiment acted as sappers during the siege of Seringapatam. The next name on the colours of the Royal Dublin Fusiliers is "Amboyna," one of the islands then belonging to the Dutch. The British force was four hundred, of which a hundred and thirty belonged to the 102nd, under Captains Philips, Forbes, and Nixon; it landed at two o'clock in the afternoon, and by noon the next day fifteen hundred Dutch surrendered, and the island was in the hands of the British.

In like manner Ternate and Banda fell before them. Then came the capture of Kurnool and the Mahratta wars, to be followed at no long distance by the brilliant

* Perry assigns the honour of the motto to the same source, while Archer refers it to Arcot.

charge at Maheidpore. In 1852 the regiment, under Colonel Duke, went to Rangoon, and was in the 2nd brigade of the Madras division of the army of Ava. Two hundred of their number, under Major Harvest, Captain Tulloch, and Lieutenants Ward, Hamilton, Woodstock, and Harcourt, were with the force that captured Bassein. At Pegu, under Major Hill, the regiment won great distinction, which found expression in the General Orders of the day; the gallantry of the charge, under Captain Stephenson, which placed the Pagoda in our hands, being equalled by the steadfast courage which enabled the little garrison so successfully to keep the stronghold against overwhelming numbers. On their return to Madras the regiment brought back two brass cannon they had captured—a poor exchange, however, for the ten officers and hundred and twenty men who had fallen victims to battle and disease. Just previous to the outbreak of the Indian Mutiny the Madras Fusiliers were under orders for Persia; fortunately, circumstances rendered their departure unnecessary, and they were sent to Calcutta. Here it is to be noted that they were the only troops armed with the then new Enfield, a weapon which, in hands like theirs, soon marked its superiority over all others then used in India. There can be no manner of doubt that the conduct of Colonel Neill, of the regiment, saved Benares. He was determined to reach that city, but on arriving with a body of men at the station found the train on the point of starting, and despite all remonstrances the station-master refused to delay it. Neill was equal to the emergency. He arrested the engine-driver and stoker, and putting a couple of sentries, with loaded rifles and field bayonets on the engine, refused to allow it to proceed till he and his men were “on board.” Arrived at Benares he assumed the command, which was nominally vested in General Ponsonby, and set himself forthwith to disarm the suspected native regiments. From there they proceeded to Allahabad, where fearful scenes were being enacted. They shared in the relief of General Wheeler in Cawnpore.* At Futtehpore their brilliant charge against terrible odds carried the guns and gained the day, though Major Thomas received a mortal wound. Havelock, in his report, says: “First in the list I must place Major Renaud (of the Madras Fusiliers), whose exertions at the head of his advanced column I cannot sufficiently praise.” When these words were read in England the subject of them had gone where the “Well done!” is spoken by a greater Captain than those of earth. The bullet that struck him carried into the wound part of his scabbard. To those who would fain have

* Fifteen of the regiment, who had been sent on from Benares, fell victims to the diabolical treachery of Nana Sahib.

stayed with him he said, "Go on with our men." Amputation became necessary, and under it he expired. When Havelock entered Cawnpore, after having marched a hundred and twenty-six miles in eight days under a blazing sun, fought four battles, and taken a score of field pieces, it was *too late*. The scene which met the horror-stricken eyes of the army of relief repeated the sad words in awful accents: "The floor of the room in which the massacre took place was for many days after two inches deep with blood. Portions of dresses, children's frocks, socks, and frills, ladies' underclothing, round straw hats, leaves from Bibles, back combs, and broken daguerrotype cases, and bunches of long silky hair torn literally out by the roots . . . were there amid that sea of blood. Many of the old soldiers wept and wrung their hands, while swearing deep oaths to have a terrible revenge."

To Colonel Neill, of the Madras Fusiliers, now Brigadier-General, was given the command at Cawnpore. His orders are remembered even now with awe, though approved of by all save those whose shibboleth it is that every other nationality is, *ipso facto*, to be preferred to our own. "Whenever a rebel is caught, he is to be instantly tried, and unless he can prove a defence, he is to be sentenced to be hanged at once; but the chief ringleaders I make first clean up a certain portion of the pool of blood, still two inches deep, in the shed where the fearful murder and mutilation of women took place. To touch blood is most abhorrent to the high-class natives, they think by doing so they doom their souls to perdition. Let them think so!"

About this time the Madras Fusiliers acquired the sobriquet of "Blue Caps." They wore this colour, and amongst some captured despatches of the Nana was found a letter warning his men against those "blue-capped soldiers who fought like devils."* On the occasion of the fight at Mungurwar, Sergeant Mahoney of the regiment displayed great gallantry, capturing with his own hand the colours of the 1st Bengal mutineer regiment. At Alumbagh, on the 25th of September, the conduct of the regiment again called forth the enthusiastic admiration of Havelock. The Char Bagh Bridge was swept by four heavy guns and flanked by as many more. Outram turned to Havelock with the enquiry: "Who is to take the bridge?" Promptly came the answer: "My Blue Caps!" And take it they did, with a rush none could withstand. But terrible was the loss, and amongst other deaths was one peculiarly affecting the Madras Fusi-

* In a private letter from the Governor-General we come across the old sobriquet of the "Lambs," acquired shortly after the formation of the regiment, on the occasion of their receiving a large draft from the "Second Queen's," the "Paschal Lambs."

liers, the death of General Neill, "their brave and most beloved commander." It is said that the first man in the Residency was Captain Grant. Many were the deeds of daring, amongst which may be mentioned the defence of two wounded officers of the regiment, Lieutenants Arnold and Baily, who were defended by the doctor and a private of the 78th, a private of the 84th, and Private Ryan of the Madras Fusiliers, the latter receiving a Victoria Cross for his conduct. But enough has been said of the heroism of the 102nd to show the claim of the regiment to a high place amongst the distinguished regiments of the army. After the suppression of the mutiny they were welcomed back to Calcutta with honours such as have seldom been paid to a regiment. Public officials, private individuals from highest to lowest, vied with each other which most should honour the old regiment, whose latest prowess had well-nigh eclipsed the fame of its early days; and banquets, rejoicings, presents of mess plate followed each other in eager profusion. The Madras Fusiliers became a "Royal" regiment in 1862, and nine years afterwards came for the first time to England, whose power and dignity it had for more than two hundred years been maintaining so well. Since the mutiny no event of interest has occurred in the history of the regiment.

The Second Battalion of the Royal Dublin Fusiliers consists of the 103rd, formerly known as the 1st Bombay Fusiliers. Their origin dates from the marriage of Charles II. of England to Catherine of Braganza, when the "Island of Bombay" passed to the English crown as part of the marriage portion of the Queen. It is noteworthy, as Colonel Archer remarks, that the first colour of the facings of the Bombay Fusiliers was green, a colour which, as we have before observed, was considered to be a favourite of Queen Catherine. The first hundred years or so of the regiment's existence presents a record more or less vague (as in the case of the First Battalion) of the stern struggles and individual and collective bravery, by which this country gained its first foothold in its great dependency. In 1757 the 1st Bombay Fusiliers joined Clive and participated in the brilliant capture of Chandernagor, and a few months afterwards took part in the memorable battle of Plassy, where, under Captains Palmer and Molitor, they did signal service towards achieving that victory which Malleon describes as "in its consequences perhaps the greatest ever gained." They shared in the fighting at Buxar, "a battle in all respects a test battle, won by courage, endurance, and above all by discipline and steadiness." They fought at Madura and Palamcottah. In 1768 they served side by side with the Madras Fusiliers against Hyder Ali; at Seringapatam Sergeant Graham of the regiment led the forlorn hope from the Light Company. The "Asiatic Register" of that year

thus describes the occurrence :—"He ran forward to examine the breach, and, mounting it, pulled off his hat, and with three cheers called out, 'Success to Lieutenant Graham,' alluding to his having a commission if he survived, then mounting the breach, colours in hand, added as he planted the staff amongst the ruins, 'Hang 'em, I'll show them the British flag!' and at that moment a bullet pierced his brain." Amongst their other achievements they were with the expedition which, in 1821, proceeded under General Lionel Smith against the fierce pirates known as the Beni-boo Arabs; they formed part of the storming column which carried the city of Mooltan; on their colours "Goojerat" recalls the magnificent victory won by Lord Gough over the Sikhs, and their subsequent career has well borne out their early promise.

THE DUKE OF CORNWALL'S LIGHT INFANTRY * (Regimental District 32) is comprised of the 32nd and 46th Regiments. The former dates from 1702, and passed the first years of its existence as Marines, in which capacity it served at Vigo, with Rooke at Gibraltar, and with Lords Peterborough and Galway in Spain. Tradition, at least, asserts that the 32nd were at Dettingen, perhaps at Fontenoy. A few years after they went to the West Indies, on their return were quartered in Ireland, and a year later in Gibraltar. San Domingo, which "Dominica" records, was the scene of services which in one year cost the regiment thirty-two officers and nearly a thousand men. In 1807 they were with the expeditionary force under Lord Cathcart, which bombarded Copenhagen. With the era of the Peninsula War the 32nd began a career of intense activity. They were with "the dense mass consisting of 13,480 infantry . . . which, early in the morning of the 17th of August, 1808, issued from Obidos, and before four o'clock—the 32nd being in the 4th brigade under General Bowes—had won the battle of Rolica;† two days later, Vimiera was added to their battle roll. Corunna saw them share in the victory darkened by the conqueror's death; at the unsatisfactory Walcheren exploit they did their duty well; amongst the army of dead which held in grim stillness the awful slopes of Badajoz, they were only too numerously represented; at Salamanca and the fierce combat for the Arapiles they fought splendidly where all fought splendidly. They can

* The Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry bear as badges, a Turreted Archway on two red feathers, which rise from the strings of a bugle on the cap, and the Badge of the County of Cornwall (ten gold peas), surmounted by the Prince of Wales' Coronet on collar. The motto is, "One and All." On their colours is the Tudor Rose, with the names of the following battles: "Dettingen," "Dominica," "Rolica," "Vimiera," "Corunna," "Salamanca," "Pyrenees," "Nivelle," "Nive," "Orthes," "Peninsula," "Waterloo," "Punjaub," "Mooltan," "Goojerat," "Sevastopol," "Lucknow," "Egypt, 1882," "Tel-el-Kebir," "Nile, 1884-5."

† Differently spelt Rolica or Rorica.

recall, too, the fighting at Burgos and its terrible retreat; they were with the force that blockaded Pampeluna. At Waterloo they were in Kempt's brigade of Pieton's division, which made the well-known charge in which their leader fell dead. "In the *mêlée* that followed, a dismounted French soldier was daring enough to seize the regimental colours of the 32nd, which were carried by Lieutenant Belcher. A sergeant thrust his pike through him. 'Save the brave fellow!' cried Major Toole of the 32nd; but the cry came too late, for the wounded Frenchman was shot through the head by Private Lacy of the same regiment." Then there came for the regiment an interval of uneventful service, broken to some extent by the insignificant fighting in Canada at the commencement of her Majesty's reign, when the feelings of the regiment were embittered by the treacherous murder of Lieutenant Weir. But the second Sikh campaign of 1846 recalled once more the stern realities of warfare in earnest, and "Mooltan" and "Goojerat" tell of their share in those "struggles of intense ferocity."

It may be safely affirmed that to no regiment of her Majesty's army does the remembrance of the Mutiny recall more bitter memories. In May, 1857, they were the only Queen's regiment in Lucknow, which was closely invested by the rebels. In June a sortie for food became necessary, and Sir Henry Lawrence, at the head of two hundred of the regiment, sallied forth, and at the point of the bayonet secured a large supply of cattle. But on their return occurred one of those acts of treachery which, in the jargon of a certain school, would possibly be to-day described as a "regrettable incident" in the efforts of "a people rightly struggling to be free." As the victorious party were re-entering Lucknow the native artillery, which till then had made no overt sign of mutiny, wheeled their guns round, "and poured rounds of grapeshot into their unsuspecting European comrades, particularly the 32nd." Sixty rank and file fell, and twelve officers, amongst whom, according to one account, was Sir Henry Lawrence. And so "the valiant relics of the 32nd regiment" were left alone, with three hundred and fifty women and children to protect, to struggle on, at times almost hopelessly, "till succour came, or else to die together." History relates how till the 25th of September they did struggle on, and with their precious charge welcomed the rescuing column of the gallant Havelock.* Meanwhile a detachment of the regiment were "dreeing a sadder weird" at Cawnpore. There seventy of the Cornish Light Infantry formed part of the little garrison of a hundred and fifty Europeans. Amongst the many brave men there,

* During the greater part of the time some of the 84th shared with the regiment the arduous glories of the defence.

Captain John Moore of the regiment deserves, perhaps, special mention. "Though severely wounded in one of his arms, which he was compelled to wear in a sling, he never gave himself the least rest, but wherever there was most danger he was sure to be present with a revolver in his hand. On two occasions, under cover of the night, he sallied out at the head of twenty-five soldiers, and spiked the nearest guns of the enemy." Presently, by the enemy firing red-hot shot, part of the barracks took fire. "This catastrophe proved one of unspeakable misery and distress, as all the sick and wounded were there, with the families of the soldiers, and the European drummers of the revolted regiments. About forty of these miserable people were burned to cinders. . . . No aid could be given, as it was impossible to leave the trenches unmanned for a moment." Then came the treacherous promise of the Nana that the garrison should escape. Directly the boats were afloat volley after volley was poured upon them; all who were not killed were brought back. Then ensued a scene which baffles description—which well-nigh baffles conception—from the horror and infinite pathos of it. While some of the miscreants were for putting the wretched captives in prison, others said, "No! we will kill the males." It was in the hearing of the women that this was said, and the cry that burst from them—as each clasped her husband for the last embrace on earth—proved once again in the history of throbbing human life that of a surety "Love is strong as Death." "No!" rose the cry, as of one voice, "we will all die together." But this was not to be. By the express order of the Nana husbands and wives were torn asunder, and the latter held "in a good position" to see the tragedy about to take place. One voice was heard amidst the sobbing and wailing; it was that of a chaplain asking permission to read prayers. This was granted, and his hands untied. He read a few prayers and closed the book. Let those who prate glibly and deprecatingly about the need of military strength picture the eloquence of the looks that passed, in those few moments that followed, between husbands and wives—looks that said farewell, that would fain have given utterance to the thousand words of love and prayer and sorrow for which there should be never an opportunity in this world. The men shook hands all round; a fatal order is given, and the next moment they are all shot down; those who survived the volley "being finally despatched by the sword." So fell many of the gallant 32nd, to be avenged sternly and amply it is true, but leaving behind them grief that would know no assuaging, and hearts whose wounds would never be healed.

The 32nd fought under Maxwell, and through the Oude campaign. Since then they

have not been engaged in any active service of magnitude. The Second Battalion of the Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry is the 46th regiment, which was raised in 1741, and for seven years was known as the 57th. In 1748, however, when eleven regiments were disbanded, it acquired its present number. The first service of the regiment was at Preston Pans, where Murray's—as from the name of its colonel it was then called—was numerically the strongest in the army of King George. A few years later “Murray's Bucks”—to give them the sobriquet then applied to them—went to Canada, and fought at Ticonderaga, where they suffered severe loss, and under General Prideaux, Colonel Eyre Maney commanding the 46th, at Fort Niagara. They then went to the Havannah under the Earl of Albemarle, and returned in 1767, eight years later proceeding to America, where they were brigaded under General Grant. Here they fought at Long Island, White Plains, New York, and Brandywine, at the last-named place particularly distinguishing themselves. Some of the regiment effected a clever and successful surprise upon the Americans, which so enraged the latter that they gave out that none of the 46th need expect any quarter in future. The reply of the threatened regiment was practically the old schoolboy retort of “Who's afraid?” and the better to prove that they were not, they put red feathers in their hats, that the enemy might have no difficulty in recognising them. They fought at Gormantown and Monmouth Court House, and on the termination of their services in America went to the West Indies and fought at St. Lucia, where the “enemy attacked with the impetuosity of Frenchmen, and were repulsed with the determined bravery of Britons.” They returned to England in 1782, and about that time were named the South Devon Regiment. A few years later we find them again in the West Indies, and displaying great courage at St. Vincent, notably at Dorsetshire Hill and New Vigie, where Captain Campbell particularly distinguished himself. The regiment fought thirteen times in eight months, and out of their original number of five hundred and twenty lost no fewer than four hundred.

At St. Domingo, in 1804, the 46th earned deserved renown. Here under the Governor, General Prevost, they made a most gallant defence against the French troops and fleet under Missiessy. Forced from stronghold to stronghold the small body of defenders made a final stand at Prince Rupert's Head, whither the 46th had proceeded by forced marches through a most difficult country. The force the French had landed was about four thousand strong, that of the British scarcely more than as many hundred; yet the Governor refused to surrender, and the French retired without making further effort. The names of Captain James, Captain Campbell, Lieutenant Wallis, and

Lieutenant Schaw, are mentioned as particularly deserving of praise. Captain Campbell was severely hurt, and several of the rank and file either killed or wounded. Again, at Martinique and Guadeloupe, on the occasion of their recapture from the French, they earned great praise. A few years later a portion of the regiment was stationed in New South Wales, and engaged in the suppression of the ferocious bush-rangers, whose power was threatening to become dangerously formidable. Space does not allow of any reference to these services in detail, but novelists who seek historical ground for an exciting romance might do worse than make use of some of the recorded achievements of the 46th—

“By the long wash of Australasian seas.”

From that time to the Crimea the 46th were not engaged in any actual warfare, though their duties carried them to India, Canada, and their familiar haunt of the West Indies. Some of the regiment, according to Colonel Archer, were present in an “attached” capacity throughout the Crimea; the rest, however, did not arrive till Inkerman had been fought, though it is needless to say that during the remainder of the campaign they did their duty as they have ever done. Their next active service of importance was the Egyptian campaign, when they were one of the first corps that landed, and were with the divisional troops of the first division.

At Kassassin they supported the advance of the Royal Marine Light Infantry, a task which the reluctance of the enemy to stand still rendered an uneventful one, though Lieutenant Cunninghame was badly wounded, and Private Harris* won the Victoria Cross for his gallant defence—after being himself severely wounded—of Lieutenant Edwards, of the Welsh Fusiliers. They were also engaged in the second battle of Kassassin, where the odds were about four to one against us. At Tel-el-Kebir they were in the Fourth Brigade, under General Ashburnham, and at a critical moment advanced to the support of the Highland Light Infantry, which was engaged “in a long and stern hand-to-hand combat.” In this battle, the name of which they bear on their colours, the Duke of Cornwall’s regiment had one officer and five men wounded. In 1884—5 they were engaged with the Nile column in the abortive effort to rescue Gordon, and well maintained their reputation for valour and discipline.

* Both Cunninghame and Harris were at the time serving with the Mounted Infantry.

THE DURHAM LIGHT INFANTRY REGIMENT*—Regimental District 68—consists of the 68th and 106th Foot. The former was formed in 1768, and has a relationship of origin with the famous Welsh Fusiliers, being formed from the Second Battalion of that regiment. The 68th were engaged in the incursions of Cherbourg, and in 1764 went to Antigua, where they remained some eight years. For the following thirty years or more they served at Gibraltar, in the actions at St. Lucia, and again in the West Indies, till the year 1809 found them taking part in the ill-fated Walcheren expedition under the Marquis of Huntly. Here, after having obtained the honourable capitulation of Flushing, with the loss to our army of only nine men killed and not fifty wounded, the forces were allowed to remain, till out of thirty-nine thousand odd who composed the expedition at its commencement, nearly *sixteen thousand* had either already died or were stricken with mortal illness. From 1811 to 1814 they took part in the Peninsular War, where honours came thick upon them. A second battalion joined Wellington at Badajoz in 1811, being subsequently joined by the First Battalion, and at Salamanca they shared in one of the most famous battles fought by Wellington. Its details have before been given, and the part played by the 68th is matter of history, but its importance runs the chance of being nowadays underrated. Yet this is how the historian of the campaign refers to it, and the reference to the personality of the Great Commander is not without its interest to us who live in the era of “new men, . . . other minds:”—“This famous battle, in which the English general, to use a French officer’s expression, defeated forty thousand men in forty minutes! Yet he fought it as if his great genius disdained such trial of its strength. Late in the evening of that great day I saw him behind my regiment, then marching towards the ford. He was alone; the flush of victory was on his brow; his eyes were eager and watchful, but his voice was calm and even gentle. More than the rival of Marlborough, for he had defeated greater generals than Marlborough ever encountered, he seemed, with prescient pride only, to accept the victory as an earnest of greater glory.” At Burgos, and the retreat therefrom, the 61st fought with unsurpassed devotion; they shared in the strife at Pampeluna; at the battle of Nivelle they won great distinction by their desperate attack on the strong redoubt of San Pé, distinction emphasized by their conduct in the passage of the Adour. At the Pyrenees they served, where “after years of toils and combats, admired rather than understood, Lord

* The Durham Light Infantry have as badges the letters D. L. I. on the strings of a bugle on the cap, a bugle with strings on the collar. The motto is that of the Garter. On their colours is the Tudor Rose with the names of the following: “Salamanca,” “Vittoria,” “Pyrenees,” “Niville,” “Orthes,” “Peninsula,” “Alma,” “Inkerman,” “Sevastopol,” “Persia,” “Reshire,” “Bushire,” “Kooshab,” “New Zealand.”

Wellington, emerging from the chaos of the Peninsula struggle, crowned the Pyrenees—a recognised conqueror. From that pinnacle the clangour of his trumpets was heard, and the splendour of his genius blazed out, a flaming beacon for warring nations." They bear "Orthes" on their colours, a distinction bravely earned, and though they were not present at the crowning battle of Waterloo, none of the regiments that bear "Peninsula" amongst their honours have shown a better title to its comprehensive glory than the First Battalion of the Durham Light Infantry.

Though the intervening years were far from idly spent, we must needs pass them over, and come to the period of the Crimea. Then again did the 68th come—in sporting phrase—to the fore "with a rush." At the Alma, where "the murderous fire of the batteries, and the volleys fired from the numerous riflemen, was so terrific that the English columns seemed to stagger under the fearful shower of shot, shell, and grape . . . where yet the men pressed bravely on . . . in the dreadful struggle," the 68th gave a good account of themselves; at Balaklava they were again engaged; at Inkerman, where they were in the Third Division, they bore a right manful part in "the soldiers' battle." One is apt sometimes to think and speak as though Inkerman ended the campaign, and to omit or pass over the numerous field engagements, the constant "wear and tear," the sufferings and privations that were gone through before Sevastopol was finally evacuated. The losses of the 68th throughout the campaign were ten officers and three hundred and ten privates killed, died of disease, and wounded. In 1858 they were in Burmah; eight years later saw them engaged in the remote, unfamiliar warfare then waged in New Zealand. In England it had been the fashion to speak of the Maories as "wretched savages;" events in 1860 had taught us, with unpleasant emphasis, "how much the wretched dare." Here they were under the command of Colonel Greer, and at the disaster of the Gate Pa did all that was in the power of one regiment to do to avert the misfortune. They—with some marines—had during the night taken a position in rear of the Maories, and repulsed those of the enemy who strove to escape that way. Unfortunately this very repulse was productive of harm, for the foe, hindered in their retreat, returned to the Pa, and increased the panic by the suddenness of their attack. Recriminations for a time were general. It was said that the 68th had tried three times to storm the Pa, and each time had failed. "It was not the duty of the 68th to storm The Pa; they were assigned their position in the rear to cut off the enemy's retreat." they denied that they either assaulted, or, in consequence, that they were repulsed, and the comparative smallness of their loss leaves a strong additional argument in favour

of this view. By the time peace was enforced the regiment had to mourn eight men killed and forty-seven—including eight officers—wounded. Since that time the 68th have not been engaged in any important engagements, but their record—briefly set forth even as it is here—gives warrant, of no doubtful import, of their right to claim a high rank amongst the regiments of Her Majesty's army.

The Second Battalion, the 106th, was raised in 1839 as a regiment in the service of the Hon. East India Company, and was known as the Second Bombay European Regiment (Light Infantry). Their chief warlike employment has been in the Persian campaign of 1857, when they were amongst "the small force that invaded the land of that Cyrus who was King of Babylon, Media, and Persia," and the names upon their colours show the service they have rendered. The village of Bushire, a place of considerable importance, was captured without much difficulty. But the campaign was not all to be of this easy nature. "During the first two days' march this little army encountered two of the most disagreeable incidents of a tropical climate. First, a gale of wind sprang up, carrying with it a huge cloud of sand, which penetrated not only the eyes, nose, mouth, and ears, but seemed actually to force its way into the pores of the skin. When the army halted, and were bivouacked in order of march, a tremendous thunderstorm burst upon them, rain and hail coming down in torrents, when both officers and men were drenched to the skin, for they had no cover such as tents or trees. A piercing cold wind blew upon them, and rendered their condition more trying than can easily be imagined, except by those who have experienced similar inconveniences. The battle of Kooshab resulted in the entire rout of the enemy, who was defeated at every point, and in the retreat were cut up by the artillery and cavalry. A couple of brass guns were captured, a standard, and a large number of muskets. The Enfield rifle, which was used in this affair, cast terror on the Persians. On one occasion a horseman, who was making threatening demonstrations at a distance of eight hundred yards, was neatly picked off by a good shot, an officer in the 2nd European Light Infantry." With other regiments of the East India Company's service they joined the Queen's army in 1861, and were numbered the 106th. Late in the Egyptian campaign the regiment was employed, and took part in the battle of Giniss. Amongst the officers of the Second Battalion who distinguished themselves in this campaign may be mentioned: Colonel Lee, Major Peyton, Major James, Captains Fitzgerald, Smyth, and Murphy, and Lieutenants Biddulph, Cooper, Wilson Baker, and Lockhardt Mure.

THE ESSEX REGIMENT*—Regimental District 44—consists of the 44th and 56th Regiments. The former, the First Battalion, was raised in 1741, and had its first experience of actual warfare in the contest with America in 1758. They took part in the unfortunate expedition against Ticonderago, where “regiment after regiment rushed on only to lose in killed and wounded half its number.” Fort du Quesne, Fort Niagara, the battles of Long Island and Brandywine were amongst their American experiences; later on they were at Martinique, Guadeloupe, and St. Lucia, at the last-named of which places they suffered severely.

In 1801 they were with Abercromby in the war in Egypt—a fact commemorated by the Sphinx on their accoutrements—and were amongst the first of the troops that landed, and stubbornly pushed their way up those strange drear sand-hills “under difficulties and amidst dangers that baffle the power of description. Some marched up in excellent order with charged bayonets, while others proceeded on their hands and knees. But, however, they ascended, or whatever dangers they encountered, they gained their object.” At Mandorah they signally distinguished themselves. There were terrible odds against the British. Sickness and death in action reduced the fighting complement to scarcely eleven thousand men, three hundred being cavalry, and with them only thirty-five pieces of artillery. The strength of the French in the latter arms was much greater, yet it was no ill-founded confidence which prompted the brave general, whose last battlefield it was, to urge the troops to remember that, “with a little caution, the British army in Egypt will find that *they* are invulnerable.” After this the regiment was engaged in Sicily, during which time a Second Battalion was raised, which shared in the glories of the Peninsular campaign. They fought at Sabugal; at Salamanca they took the eagle of the 62nd French regiment; during the retreat from Burgos they earned high and deserved praise. They fought at Bergen-op-Zoom; when Napoleon made his final stupendous effort the 44th, under Pack, gave him, in solemn death-bearing utterance, the veto of England. At Quatre Bras—“won by the infantry”—the 44th confessedly stood second to none in the magnificent stand which belittled the cuirassiers of France. After Waterloo, where they again earned high meed of glory, the 2nd battalion was disbanded, and our notice must pursue the course of the 1st battalion, which, during the time of their comrades’ Peninsular service, had been in America. At Bladensburg,

* The Essex Regiment bears the Badge of the County of Essex (three Scimitars on a shield) on cap and collar; on helmet plates and buttons the Sphinx with “Egypt,” and the Castle and Key with “Gibraltar.” The motto is *Montis Insignia Calpe*. On their colours are the names of “Moro,” “Badajoz,” “Salamanca,” “Peninsula,” “Bladensburg,” “Waterloo,” “Ava,” “Alma,” “Inkerman,” “Sevastopol,” “Taku Forts,” “Nile, 1884-5.”

under Colonel Brooke, they executed a particularly successful charge, and materially assisted in the victory which the British, with three "toy cannon," won over a force more than double their number, and having twenty pieces of artillery. If ever men deserved to feast as heroes the 44th and their comrades did on that day, and by a fortunate coincidence some of them were able to sit down to a meal which, to men tired and weary with travel and strife, must have seemed made up of delicacies. It happened thus :—

"The American President, Mr. Madison, had been with his troops at Bladensburg that morning, but when the firing began he had galloped back to the city to provide for the entertainment of the American officers after their victory should be won. Hence, when the detachment sent to destroy his house entered the dining-hall, they found a magnificent table laid with covers for forty guests; cut-glass decanters were cooling on the sideboard, plate-holders stood by the fireplace, filled with china dishes and plates, and all was ready for a ceremonious banquet. In the great kitchen, 'spits loaded with joints of various sorts turned before the fire; pots, saucepans, and other culinary utensils stood upon the grate, and all other requisites for an elegant and substantial repast.' Of this our hungry soldiers partook with infinite relish. They emptied the decanters to the health of His Majesty, which General Ross proposed at the head of the table, and in a few minutes after the stately mansion was a pyramid of flames."

Again, at Baltimore, under Major Johnson, they were among the British troops that "advanced with speed, coolness, and order in the face of a dreadful discharge of grape and canister shot, of old locks, nails, broken musket-barrels, and everything they could cram into their cannon." Once again the bayonet decided the day, and presently the Americans were fleeing, "cavalry, artillery, infantry huddled together, as if the sole object of all was who should be first out of the field." They were ordered to India, and served in the first Burmese war, bearing in recognition thereof "Ava" on their colours. Then came the era of a sadder tale, in which was the terrible incident of Kabul.

The 44th, numbering about six hundred of all ranks, were the only British regiment in Kabul when the murder of Sir W. Macnaghten gave, as it were, the signal for the innumerable hordes around* to rise against the English. It soon became evident that our position was one of the extremest peril: to stay was death; it was death, certain death, to leave the camp and sally into the midst of the ravening, howling mob outside, without a promise at least of safe conduct. For a moment the suggestion was made that

* There were 60,000 in Kabul alone.

the wives of the officers should be left "as hostages for the evacuation of the country." There could surely be but one answer to such a suggestion, even though to each one was promised two thousand rupees a-month. One officer (Captain Anderson) declared he would sooner shoot his wife with his own hand; another asserted that only the bayonet should separate him from those whose safety and honour had been committed to him to guard. It was resolved to fight their way to Jellalabad, and despite protests from many, a large sum of money was paid to Ackbar Khan as a bribe to abstain from harassing the retreat. Six hundred and ninety Europeans, with native troops and camp-followers, making a total of sixteen thousand five hundred, started on the 6th of January, 1841, for Jellalabad, only ninety miles distant, under a solemn promise of safe conduct from Ackbar Khan. Yet this scoundrel "had registered a terrible vow that every Briton should be exterminated save one, who was to have his hands and feet cut off, and be placed thus at the mouth of the Khyber Pass, with a written warning to deter the Feringhees from entering Kabul again." The 44th were in advance of the retreat; soon the native infantry were charged in upon and cut down, while a heavy fire was opened from the cantonment walls. "The retreat soon became a disorderly and disorganized flight, the 44th Regiment alone preserving discipline and presenting a solid array." The first wretched night was passed on the banks of a river, where—destitute of tents, despoiled of their baggage—the miserable band awaited the dawning of another day of horror. When it broke, the Shah's guard, which, to keep up the fiction of protection, had accompanied them hitherto, had deserted. Then the wounded, and the poor, old, dying General Elphinstone were surrendered as hostages, and the rest resumed their weary way.

"On they struggled, still followed by their savage pursuers, whose shot told among their helpless mass with terrible effect at every step—on and on yet, till a place called Jugdullock was reached; and then, in sullen fury and despair, the wretched survivors, horse, infantry, and gunners, made a stand against the enemy, where the ground was more open.

"Shoulder to shoulder they stood, cheering wildly, as if to welcome death, many of them faint and bloody with undressed wounds; but the matchlock balls tore through them in sheets, and the roll of death increased. Reduced now to two hundred men, our 44th Regiment fought with a courage that was born of despair and rage; and of the two hundred, every man perished where he stood. Their noble resistance caused a check, which enabled some of the other corps to proceed farther, and the last final halt was made by those unhappy men at the knoll Gundermuck on the 13th of January,

when twenty officers, sixty soldiers, and three hundred camp followers alone survived. Close by there is a walled village surrounded by a grove of cypresses. According to the 'Memorials of Afghanistan,' published at Calcutta in 1843, 'the enemy rushed in with drawn knives, and, with the exception of two officers and four men, the whole of this doomed band fell victims to the sanguinary mob.'

"One of the officers was overtaken and killed, and of all who left the cantonments in Kabul, Dr. Brydone, a Scottish medical officer of the Shah's service, bleeding, faint, covered with wounds, and armed only with a broken sword, alone reached the city of Jellalabad."

A year or so after, what remained of the regiment returned to England and subsequently joined the allied army before Sevastopol, where they were in Eyre's brigade of the Third Division (Sir Richard England's). They fought at the Alma, at the commencement of which they were in reserve to check the threatened attack of a strong force of Cossacks. After its conclusion two members of the regiment earned lasting honour by their heroic devotion; these were Dr. Thompson and Private John Mac Grath, who, when the army marched on remained to tend the wounded, with only a flag of truce as a protection against the infuriated and barbarous Cossacks.* At Inkerman, where they again commenced as a reserve, they were actively engaged before the end of the battle, which for fierceness surpassed all the battles of the Crimea. As Russell says: "It was a series of dreadful deeds of daring, of sanguinary hand-to-hand fights, of despairing rallies, of desperate assaults, in glens and valleys, in brushwood glades and remote dells, from which the conquerors, Russians or British, issued only to engage fresh foes, till our old supremacy, so rudely assailed, was triumphant, and the battalions of the Czar gave way before our steady courage and the chivalrous fire of France."

Throughout the rest of the campaign they were engaged, and after its conclusion repaired to India, where they were despatched for the protection of the Madras Presidency during the Mutiny. Their next active service was in the war with China of 1860-1, where they were in the Second Brigade under Sir R. Napier, and bravely sustained their reputation in the struggles with the Tartars, who, General Napier admits, behaved with courageous endurance. In the attack on the Taku Forts the wing of the 44th engaged was under the command of Colonel McMahon; and Lieutenant Rogers, of the regiment, and a brother officer of the 67th, were the first to enter. In other hands

* Dr. Thompson, assisted by his brave attendant, toiled unremittingly, and it is sad to record his death, shortly after reaching Balaklava, of cholera.

these forts would have offered a formidable resistance, and, as it was, the *intention* had evidently been to defend them vigorously.

“Piles of shot of all sorts and sizes were found near the guns, with baskets of powder and matchlock bullets, jingalls, matchlocks, bows and arrows, self-loading arblasts, spears, spikes, and many wooden rollers, a foot in length and six inches in diameter, stuck over with long sharp spikes, and intended to be hurled among the stormers, while the whole berme was scattered with calthrops, or iron crows’ feet.”

With the taking of the Taku Forts the actual war services of the First Battalion of the Essex Regiment have for the present ceased, their duty not having brought them in the way of the more recent important campaigns of the army.

The Second Battalion of the Essex Regiment is the 56th, long more familiarly known as the Pompadours from the colour of their facings. The regiment was formed in 1755-6, and was originally called the 58th Foot; subsequent disbandment of other regiments, however, soon obtained for it the rank of the 56th Regiment. Three years after, a detachment proceeded to Germany to recruit the regiments serving in that country. Four years later the “opportunity,” which is said to come to all, came to the 56th on the occasion of the war against Spain, and its prosecution in the Havannah. Here they won the distinction “Moro,” which they alone bear. Under Lieutenant-Colonel James Stewart, the 56th greatly distinguished themselves at the attack on the fort of that name, displaying an extreme degree of courage and determination. The following year they left Havannah for Ireland, and two years later entered on their duties at Gibraltar, where they remained twelve years, during which time the siege, so celebrated for its importance and the brilliancy of the defence, took place. Amongst the many incidents of interest that occurred may be noted the following. On November 26, 1781, between two and three o’clock, the troops issued silently from the fortress. They were challenged and fired upon by the enemy’s sentries, but the 56th overpowered the guards and captured the batteries in gallant style. In an hour the object of the sortie was effected; trains were laid to the enemy’s magazines, and repeated explosions proclaimed the complete destruction of the enemy’s stores. With reference to this exploit, General Elliot declared in orders—“The bearing and conduct of the whole detachment on this glorious occasion surpasses my utmost acknowledgments.” Throughout the siege the 56th maintained their character for bravery, and contributed in no small degree to the retention by England of that most important fortress. After that they were for some years in the

United Kingdom, no occasion calling for their active services, unless we except an occurrence at Wexford in 1793.

In June in that year Major Valloton, being stationed with his company at Wexford, was employed in suppressing a tumult, and, advancing in front of his men to expostulate with the rioters, was cut down by one of the mob with a scythe. His men fired at the assassin, and several rioters were killed and wounded. A monument was erected to the memory of Major Valloton near the town of Wexford, where the occurrence took place.

In August of the same year the 56th sailed for Barbadoes as part of the expedition sent out under Sir Charles (afterwards Earl) Grey to relieve the West India Island from French rule, and took part in the assault on Martinico in the February following. They then proceeded with the expedition against St. Lucia and Guadeloupe, and were afterwards stationed at Grenada, a place which to them, as to others, proved terribly fatal, so much so that six months later an order was received to transfer such men of the 56th as were still fit for duty to the 6th, 9th, and 15th Regiments, while those too ill for service were sent home.

Refreshed and recruited, the Regiment was again sent to Barbadoes the following year, and thence to St. Domingo, where, under Major-General White, they were engaged at the taking of Bombarde. Then followed the engagements at Port Jack Thomas, Irois, and of St. Mary's. When the island was given up, the Regiment proceeded to Jamaica, remaining there about three years. They were then employed in the campaign in Holland, and took a distinguished part in the attack on the enemy's positions in September 19th. Then came an era of quietness, during which, extending as it did from 1803 to 1815, the 56th Regiment was distinguished for its career of valuable service to the crown and kingdom, and was conspicuous for its pre-eminent efficiency in point of numbers and discipline, serving in many parts of the globe, amongst others in India, where it earned the special thanks of the Honourable East India Company.

In August, 1816, the First Battalion were at Port St. Louis, and on the occasion of a conflagration the town was saved from destruction by fire by the efforts of the 56th. The daring conduct of Sergeant James Hasty was particularly conspicuous. He saved the Government House by remaining among the flames when most others had despaired. As illustrating the fact that in the British service non-commissioned officers are by no means debarred from advancement, it may be mentioned that Sergeant Hasty was afterwards discharged and appointed to a situation in the service of the Governor. Proving himself to be a man of talent, he was selected to take charge of and educate two of the

princes of Ova, in Madagascar. He was afterwards nominated British Resident there ; and, on a visit to the Mauritius, he was received by a guard of honour of his old corps, commanded by his former captain. He died in Madagascar. During the stormy times of the Peninsular War the 56th were doing sterling if uneventful service in India, and gaining golden opinions from the authorities. In 1826, after upwards of twenty years foreign service, they returned to England, remaining at home for five years, their next foreign service being in Jamaica, leaving in 1840 for America, where they remained for two years. They served in the Crimea, arriving there in July, 1855, unfortunately, for themselves, after the historic battles had been fought. During the Indian Mutiny they were stationed in Bombay, and their last warlike achievement is evidenced by the words, " Nile, 1884-5," which they bear on their colours.

THE GLOUCESTERSHIRE REGIMENT*—Regimental District 28—consists of the 28th and 61st Foot. The early history of the 28th is in many respects " a blank." It dates from 1694, for the subsequent disbandment of four years later was not complete, a detachment continuing on garrison duty in Newfoundland. The regiment fought in the campaigns in the Low Countries, was at Huy, and probably at Neer Haspen. They bear " Ramillies " on their colours ; they fought at Vigo in 1719 ; at Fontenoy, where it is said that " never troops behaved with more intrepidity than the English, nor ever have troops suffered so much," the 28th were commanded by Lord George Sackville. Twelve years later they served in America, and " Louisburg " recalls their share in the brilliant conquest of Cape Breton. Then they served at Quebec under the gallant Wolfe, who had himself borne a commission in the regiment. There are few things more sadly interesting in military history than the relation of the young commander's difficulties and anxiety. In his letter to Pitt after the repulse by Montcalm he confesses to being ill and weak. " We have almost the whole force of Canada to oppose. In this situation there is such a choice of difficulties that I own myself at a loss how to determine." Yet his solution of the problem gave to England one of her proudest victories, and to him—dying at the moment of triumph—the halo of heroism and the posthumous wreath of

* The Gloucestershire Regiment bear as badges the Arms of the City of Gloucester, with the Sphinx and " Egypt " on the cap, and the Sphinx with " Egypt " and two twigs of laurel on the collar. On their colours are the names: " Ramillies," " Louisburg," " Quebec, 1759," " Egypt," " Maida," " Corunna," " Talavera," " Barossa," " Albuera," " Salamanca," " Vittoria," " Pyrenees," " Nivelle," " Nive," " Orthes," " Toulouse," " Peninsula," " Waterloo," " Punjaub," " Chillianwallah," " Goojerat," " Alma," " Inkerman," " Sevastopol," " Delhi." The uniform is scarlet, with facings of white.

the conqueror.* Then followed the fighting in Martinique and the Havannah, the American War of Independence, Flanders, and the West Indies again, Minorca and Spain—preparing the way, so to speak, for the splendid victory at Alexandria in 1801. Here, attacked “at one and the same time in front, flanks, and rear,” the 28th was part of “the small mass of British infantry” which destroyed the French cavalry. Again, at Mandora and Aboukir, did the 28th “greatly distinguish themselves.” Following Egypt came the bombardment of Copenhagen and the operations in Sweden, and then the famous battle of Corunna.

At Talavera, during the march in which “for three days at a time the men were often without any food beyond half a biscuit,” a part of the 28th were engaged; at Albuera they suffered heavy loss; they bear Barossa on their colours; under General Howard they contributed not a little to the surprise of Arroyo dos Molinos. Under General Choune they were in the first column on the attack on Almaraz; at Vittoria they shared in the victory which made King Joseph a hopeless, bewildered fugitive. Throughout the Peninsular War they served, though space does not allow us more than to mention Nivelles, Nive, St. Pierre, Orthes—at all of which they fought right valiantly. At the Pass of Aretesque, one of the engagements included in the term “Pyrenees,” the 28th were severely engaged, at one time being—with the 39th regiment—separated from the rest of the army, and forced, fighting every inch of the way, back from their position. At Quatre Bras and Waterloo they were in Kempt’s Brigade of Picton’s Division. At the former battle “the indomitable Picton actually led the 28th, and Kempt the 1st Royals, to charge the enemy’s cavalry! As Picton rode on he saw the Cuirassiers approaching, and called to the 28th, “Remember Egypt!” The 28th formed square and stood firm for the charge. Soon the rush of the troopers through the grain was heard, and their lances were within twenty paces of three sides of the square, when the colonel, Sir Philip Belson, gave the order “Fire!” A murderous volley was discharged, and the discomfited survivors galloped off.”† Again and again they charged; again and again were they driven back, and slowly and steadily the 28th continued to advance.

At Waterloo they were on the left, having as companions Byland’s Dutch Belgians,

* The fight on the Heights of Abraham is remarkable for being one—perhaps the only one—of the battles of history where each of the opposing forces lost both the first and second in command—on the English side Wolfe and Monckton; on the French Montcalm and his chief officer.

† Clinton’s “Peninsular War.”

who beat a speedy retreat when the enemy came within musket shot. The charge made by the Division--the charge before which the enemy became a shapeless mass and in which the gallant Picton fell—is one of the historical pictures of Waterloo; later on a wing of the 28th aided, by a withering volley, the terrible effect of the charge made by the Royal Dragoons. Well do the gallant 28th merit the proud distinction of Waterloo! Their next important service was under Sir Charles Napier in Scinde, and again after that in the Crimea, where they were in Sir Richard England's division, and bear on their colours the glorious names of the Alma and Inkerman. At the attack on the cemeteries they particularly distinguished themselves. In 1859 they went to Bombay, and their subsequent record embraces none of the more exciting incidents of a warlike nature which have since occurred.

The Second Battalion of the Gloucestershire Regiment, the old 61st or South Gloucestershire Regiment, can boast of distinguished origin, being formed in 1758 from the Second Battalion of the Buffs. As with so many other regiments their first field of action lay in the West Indies, where Lieutenant-Colonel Barlow distinguished himself at the capture of Martinique. The regiment returned to England to recruit in 1760, and during the following years was stationed in the Channel Islands and in Ireland, in garrison of the island of Minorca during the American War of Independence, and in defence of Fort St. Philip against the French. After the surrender they returned to England, acquiring about that time the county title of "South Gloucestershire." After a short sojourn at Gibraltar they went, in 1794, to the West Indies, where they had the opportunity of taking part in the attack on St. Lucia, an affair none the less meritorious that we did not lose one man. Three years afterwards they returned home, shortly after proceeding to the Cape, and served in the Kaffir War of 1800. The next year saw the more glorious combat in Egypt, when four companies of the 61st joined General Baird in the Red Sea, while six marched through the desert after landing at Kosseir, and after penetrating as far as Rosetta took part in the final attack on Alexandria. For their services they bear "Egypt" and the Sphinx on their colours and accoutrements. During the next five years, during which a Second Battalion was formed, the 61st served at Malta, in Italy under Sir James Craig, and in Sicily, where they particularly distinguished themselves at the battle of Maida. Here we read that the light infantry, amongst whom the 61st were represented, came up to within a few paces of the French, and then "as if by mutual agreement, and in close, compact order, and with awful silence, they advanced towards each other till the bayonets began to cross. At this

momentous crisis the enemy became appalled ; they broke and endeavoured to fly, but it was too late. They were overtaken with most dreadful slaughter." The other portions of the British force were in like manner victorious, and the conflict ended with the unusual sight of some of our troops, amongst whom were the 61st, pursuing at "double quick" pace the retreating French for a distance of some three miles. The enemy, who earlier in the day had been so defiant, "*evasit, erumpit*;" as it has been eloquently said, "no trace remained of that gallant host whose bayonets had flashed back the morning sun from the ridge of Maida; the distant glitter of arms and eddying clouds of dust alone marked the route of the columns hurrying in full flight towards the shores of the Adriatic." The 61st took part, too, in the subsequent operations in Calabria, and after a comparatively peaceful interlude of two or three years were, in 1809, ordered to Portugal, where they shared in the battle of Talavera and in all the succeeding campaigns in the Peninsula. In all of these the regiment acquitted itself right worthily, gaining in many instances the special praise of their leader. At the battle of Salamanca, Captain Owen led the assault with distinguished gallantry, and an idea of the severity of the combat and of the courage with which the regiment sustained its part, may be gathered from the fact that three officers and seventy-eight men were killed and wounded in this battle, strategically one of the most important in the war. Again in the various battles in the Pyrenees, at Tarbes, and the battle of Toulouse, the 61st sustained heavy losses. Amongst the individual honours gained by the regiment we select a few. For conspicuous bravery at Burgos Private Edmonstone was rewarded by promotion to the rank of sergeant. Lieutenant-Colonel Coghlan received a gold medal after the advance on Sauroren, and an honorary distinction after Nivelle. Major Oke was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel. At the passage of the Nive the regiment earned another inscription on their colours and honourable mention in Wellington's despatch. When peace seemed for a time assured in 1814 the regiment returned home and the Second Battalion was disbanded. During the final campaign of Waterloo they were in Ireland, and the following year were ordered to the West Indies, where they served from 1816 to 1822, after which they were stationed for some years in Ceylon. In 1845 they went to India, a land destined to add additional brilliancy to their fame already won.

In the Sikh war they were throughout engaged, and at the unsatisfactory fight at Chillianwallah, where they were in the left column under Sir Colin Campbell, behaved with conspicuous bravery ; the following month again distinguishing themselves at Goojerat.

For the next few years skirmishes—often deserving the name of actions—with the various hill tribes kept them fully employed. At Ferozepore the 45th and 57th native regiments—to the guardianship of the latter of which the wives of the officers and all other Christian women had been entrusted—mutinied, and charged impetuously to sieze the magazine. Their progress, however, “was arrested by one well-directed volley poured in point-blank by a company of H.M. 61st Foot, which tumbled them over each other in heaps. The two mutinous regiments now attempted to take the little party in the rear, but, clubbing their muskets, the men of the 61st closed with them, and dashed the brains out of many.” Later on, a brilliant bayonet charge was made by the regiment, which effectually checked the spread of the revolt in that quarter for the time. In August, 1857, they joined Nicholson’s force for the siege of Delhi, the regiment being commanded by Colonel Renny. At Nujuffghur, outside Delhi, the 61st, with the 101st Foot, led the charge with brilliant success, though with the loss of Lieutenants Elkington and Gabbett. When at last the time came for storming the second line of the rebel’s defences, “a detachment of the 61st rushed in at dawn, and such was their fierce impetuosity that the artillerymen on the works dropped their lighted port-fires, and, without discharging a single gun, fled from the bayonets of the avengers, though six pieces crammed with grape commanded the breach.” The 61st suffered severe loss, though they won great honour in this, the latest of their exploits of note. After the capture of the city they remained as garrison, and their subsequent stations have been at home, in the Mauritius, Bermuda, Malta, and India.

THE GORDON HIGHLANDERS*—Regimental District 75—comprise the 75th and 92nd Regiments. The 75th was raised in 1787, and almost immediately proceeded to Bombay, being three years afterwards engaged in the famous warfare against Tippoo, when they formed part of the force under Lord Cornwallis. At Siddapore they gained great praise under Captains Forbes and Dunsmore; at the siege of Seringapatam—the name of which they bear on their colours—they again greatly distinguished themselves.

* The Gordon Highlanders bear as badges the Thistle on cap and the Royal Tiger on collar; on the buttons the Sphinx and “Egypt,” with the Cross of St. Andrew and the Royal Tiger; the motto is “Bydand,” the motto of the Marquis of Huntly. On their colours are the names: “Seringapatam,” “India,” “Egmont-op-Zee,” “Mandora,” “Egypt,” “Corunna,” “Fuentes d’Onor,” “Almaraz,” “Vittoria,” “Pyrenees,” “Nive,” “Orthes,” “Peninsula,” “Waterloo,” “South Africa, 1885,” “Delhi,” “Lucknow,” “Charasiah,” “Kabul, 1879,” “Kandahar, 1880,” “Afghanistan, 1878–80,” “Egypt, 1882–84,” “Tel-el-Kebir,” “Nile, 1884–85.” The uniform is scarlet, with facings of yellow, and kilt, and the head-dress the “feather bonnet.”

For the next four or five years they were constantly engaged in the fierce though desultory fighting which our position in India then entailed upon us, and in 1805 sustained heavy loss and gained fresh honours at Bhurtpore. So severely had the twenty years in India dealt with the regiment, that a month after their return home in 1807 "only forty-four men remained." The following year they discarded the Highland uniform, which was not resumed till 1882. They were not again engaged in any campaign of note till 1835, when in the small war at the Cape they earned "South Africa" as a distinction. Then again came a period of comparative quiet, to be terribly broken by the fateful mutiny in India. Early in that terrible time they were at Umballa, when the 5th Bengal Infantry mutinied; in June of the same year, nine companies were with the force under Barnard before Delhi. Early in the morning of the 8th of that month, the army having started at one o'clock in the morning, came upon a strong body of mutineers, with twelve pieces of artillery. The order was given, "Charge and carry those guns!" With a loud and hearty cheer—almost a hoarse roar of joy that they were about to grapple with the destroyers of so many innocent people—Her Majesty's 75th, or Stirlingshire Regiment, swept in line to the front under a storm of musketry, and carried the guns by the bayonet, driving back the Sepoys.

The 75th joined Sir Colin Campbell's force for the relief of Lucknow, and were placed in charge of the Alumbagh, where they repulsed an attempt made to take it by the enemy. Amongst the awards of the Victoria Cross was one to Ensign R. Wadeson,* of the regiment, for the gallant manner in which, at imminent risk to himself, he saved the lives of two men. Two other crosses were gained by men of the 75th at Budleeke-Serai. Private Corbett lay wounded and surrounded by the enemy. Sergeant Coghlan of the 75th did not "like" this arrangement, and forthwith, with three of his comrades to help him, entered the Serai where Corbett lay and brought him back to the British lines. Later on he displayed conspicuous coolness and courage, and attained the coveted honour of a V.C. The third cross fell to Private Green who, seeing a wounded comrade in imminent risk of being butchered, "went out into the open and under a heavy fire carried him back." Before the mutiny was finally quelled, the 75th did good service in Oude under Captain Brookes. With the exception of some desultory skirmishing with the Kaffir tribes in 1872—74, no further active service of note fell to the share of the 75th till the recent Egyptian campaign. Here they were in the Third Brigade under

* He was then ignorant of his promotion from the rank of sergeant. He subsequently became Lieutenant-Colonel of the regiment.

Sir Archibald Alison, and found plenty of opportunities for the display of their valour. After a period spent in more or less unimportant skirmishing, the Highland Brigade at the end of August were ordered to Ismailia, arriving there early in September, and in the march to Kasassin, which immediately followed, the columns were led by the Gordon Highlanders. At Tel-el-Kebir they, with the Cameron Highlanders, were for a time, as has been before observed, in the position of the "apex of a wedge" thrust into the heart of the Egyptian army, and being opposed by the 1st Guards of Arabi's force, experienced some severe fighting. Their loss was one officer * and five non-coms. and men killed, one officer and twenty-nine non-coms. and men wounded.† This phase of the war was now practically over, as predicted by Sir Garnet Wolseley, and the Gordon Highlanders had won "Egypt" and "Tel-el-Kebir" to the list of their honours. At the grand review, which was held in Cairo, it is related by a Scotch writer that the regiment was preceded by the "dog of the regiment, Juno," who went with it into Tel-el-Kebir, and was decorated with a handsome silver collar."‡

The 75th remained in the army of occupation, and were accordingly ready when the need arose for renewed operations in 1884, and were selected to form part of the expeditionary force for the relief of Tokar, Colonel F. Daniell being in command of the regiment. On the occasion of the battle of El Teb they were in the First Brigade, and particularly distinguished themselves by their steadiness of movement, and by the brilliant manner in which they carried an important position held stubbornly by the enemy. They took part in the battles of Tamai and Tamanieh, and gained the latest addition to their many distinctions by the sterling service they rendered in the Nile campaign.

The Second Battalion of the Gordon Highlanders consists of the old 92nd, a regiment whose career has been as adventurous as its origin was romantic. The regiment was raised in 1794 by the Marquis of Huntly, afterwards the last Duke of Gordon, and the story is familiar to every one how the beautiful duchess, his mother, assisted to recruit her son's regiment, placing—when all other arguments failed—the given bounty between her peerless lips. To quote a somewhat hackneyed modern song, many were the stalwart Highlanders who gladly allowed themselves to be thus "bought and sold for a kiss."

* Lieutenant H. G. Brookes.

† It is recorded that, in the following October, a detachment of the Gordon Highlanders had to be sent to re-inter the dead at Tel-el-Kebir, whose bodies had been exhumed and stripped by the Bedouins.

‡ On the collar was the inscription, "Presented to 'Juno' (First Battalion Gordon Highlanders), the heroine of Tel-el-Kebir, by English and Irish admirers."

Concerning the uniform at this time, we read that the officers wore scarlet jackets, yellow facings, silver lace, with a blue silk worm in the centre, flat plated buttons, silver epaulettes, scarlet waistcoats, belted plaid of green tartan, the sword being the Highland claymore. The privates carried muskets; queues were worn by officers and men.

Shortly after its establishment the regiment sailed for Gibraltar, and for the next four years or so was engaged there and in Corsica, returning to England in 1798. Up to this date its regimental number was 100, but at the end of this year, 1798, it received the numerical distinction it at present bears.

The Gordon Highlanders joined the Russo-British expedition against the French in Holland, 1799; and at Oude-Sluis, at Alkmaar, and notably at Egmont-op-Zee, they displayed signal courage. After some unimportant services against the French in Minorca, Quiberon Bay, and Belle Isle, they joined the forces under Sir Ralph Abercromby in Egypt. With the rest of the troops they landed at Aboukir Bay on March 8, 1801, and made good their position under a heavy fire. At Mandora, five days later, the Gordon Highlanders led the left column, and during the course of the engagement made a brilliant charge, and subsequently captured a battery. They remained in Egypt till the termination of the campaign, when they returned to England; the next foreign service in which they were engaged being the expedition against Denmark in 1807,* and the year following found them amongst the forces with Moore at Corunna, at which famous action they served with distinction.

In the following year, 1810, commenced for the Gordon Highlanders a period as stirring as it was fruitful of honour, for then it was that they joined the army of Wellington. Under Cameron of Fassiefern the light company of the regiment was particularly distinguished, despite the untoward circumstances in which they were placed at Fuentes d'Onor.†

At Arroyo dos Molinos they were in the left column under Colonel Stewart, and commenced the attack upon the village. Attacking it in the early morning they spread terror amongst the defenders, their pipers, according to Lord de Ros's account, striking up "with some spirit of waggery the old Highland tune, 'Hey, Johnny Cope, are ye waken yet?'" At Almaraz they were in General Howard's brigade, and were led by Sir Rowland Hill in person to carry the town at the point of the bayonet. Noticeable here amongst much that was noticeable was the individual merit and gallantry of

* About this time a second battalion was formed.

† See *supra*, p. 159, note.

Privates Gall and Somerville, of the grenadier company, who, eager to capture Ragusa, "tossed aside their bonnets and muskets, flung themselves into the river, and daringly swam across," to fetch back the pontoon bridge which had become loosened. This exploit undoubtedly forwarded in a considerable degree the attainment of Lord Hill's object, and the gallant Highlanders were rewarded by the general for their service. Particularly did the 92nd distinguish themselves, too, at Salamanca, pushing steadily on through the "cloud of smoke and dust that rolled along, within which was the battle with all its sights and sounds of terror." They bear Vittoria on their colours; at Maya, under Major John Mitchell, they lost two-thirds of their number, so many being slain that "the enemy was actually stopped by the heaped mass of dead and dying; and then the left wing of that noble regiment coming down from the higher ground was forced to smite wounded friends and exulting foes alike, as, mixed together, they stood or crawled before its fire. The stern valour of the 92nd Highlanders would have graced Thermopylæ" (Napier). At the passage of the Nivelle the 92nd, at whose head rode Colonel Cameron, led the way. At St. Pierre "so furious was their attack that they routed the whole of the French skirmishers." But soon a storm of artillery was ploughing through their ranks. Colonel Cameron was nearly killed,* and the regiment had to fall back. Other troops now came up, giving the Gordon Highlanders time to reform; "and its gallant colonel, Cameron, once more led it down to the road with colours flying and music playing, resolved to give the shock to whatever stood in the way." The brilliant chronicler of the war thus comments on the incident—"How gloriously did that regiment come forth again to the charge, with the colours flying and its national music playing as if going to a review! This was to understand war. The man who in that moment, and immediately after a repulse, thought of such military pomp was by nature a soldier. The 92nd was but a small clump compared with the heavy mass in its front, and the French soldiers seemed willing enough to close with the bayonet, until an officer riding at their head suddenly turned his horse, waved his sword, and appeared to order a retreat. Then they faced about, and retired across the valley to their original position; in good order, however, and scarcely pursued by the allies, so exhausted were the

* The occurrence is thus described by a writer: "Cameron's horse, being wounded, fell, and nearly crushed him. A Frenchman rushed forward to bayonet him while thus disabled; but before the blow had reached, Ewen (Macmillan, the colonel's foster-brother) came up and pierced him to the heart. He raised his master from his dangerous position, and conducted him to a place of safety, after which he returned and carried off the saddle on which Cameron had sat. All this was done with the greatest coolness, though the battle was at its height, and the bullets of the enemy were flying on every side. When Ewen rejoined his company, he displayed his trophy to his comrades, and exultingly exclaimed, "We must leave them the carcass, but they sha'n't get the saddle where Fassiefern sat."

victors. This retrograde movement was produced partly by the gallant advance of the 92nd."

On that day of fighting at St. Pierre it is officially recorded that the 92nd "made four distinct charges with the bayonet, and lost thirteen officers and a hundred and seventy-one rank and file." At Orthes they and the 50th Regiment routed the French under General Harispe, and took the town of Aire;* and when Napoleon's abdication gave the signal for peace, few regiments had earned a better right than the 92nd to the rest and honours that followed the temporary cessation of the war. At Quatre Bras, where they were in Pack's brigade, they came in for the thick of the fighting. At one time in the day matters looked serious for the British. The French Cuirassiers were working terrible havoc, and in their headlong career came "down the Charleroi road to Quatre Bras towards the ditch where the 92nd (the Gordon Highlanders) were lying. Wellington himself, who was trying to rally the Brunswick Hussars, only escaped from them by calling to the 92nd to lie down, and forcing his horse to jump the ditch. The instant he had cleared it the Highlanders sprang up, and discharged a volley which emptied the foremost saddles and stopped the onward career of the squadrons." Later on, the French infantry, supported by cavalry, advanced "in good order, drove back the disordered masses of the Brunswickers and Hanoverians, and moved towards the ditch where the 92nd Highlanders were still lying. The adjutant-general, Sir E. Barnes, rode up to the Highlanders, and waving his hat called, 'Now, 92nd, follow me!' The pipers struck up the 'Camerons' Gathering,' the Highlanders sprang from the ditch, leapt upon the French column, and flung it back with their bayonets. Under the shelter of a hedgerow the French again formed and fired on the 92nd. Their colonel, John Cameron of Fassiefern, fell mortally wounded; and with increased fury the Highlanders, regardless of the musketry, rushed forward and drove the enemy into the wood."

"Concerning this gallant soldier it has been well said that Cameron, of the 92nd, who fought and fell at Quatre Bras, was less the colonel than the chief of that gallant regiment, which was raised partly in Lochabar, his native district. He knew every

* For his prowess on this occasion Colonel Cameron received the unusual and marked honour of an heraldic grant, which was "above the cognisance of Lochiel, a representation of the town of Aire, in allusion to his glorious services on the 2nd of March, when, after an arduous and sanguinary conflict, he succeeded in forcing a superior body of the enemy to abandon the said town." He also received from the king "a crest of augmentation, viz., on a wreath a demi-Highlander of the 92nd regiment, up to the middle in water, grasping a broadsword and banner inscribed '92nd,' and in an escrol above, *Arriverette*, in allusion to the bravery he displayed at the passage of the river."

man in his regiment, and watched over their interests as if they had been his brothers or his sons. An angry look or a stern word from him was dreaded more than the lash. He was their father, and when he fell there rose from his mountain children that wild wail of sorrow which once heard can never be forgotten."

At Waterloo the work was even sterner, and the 92nd, thinned as they were by the fighting at Quatre Bras, were soon "reduced to less than three hundred men. A column of three thousand French was formed in front of the regiment. This was the state of affairs when Sir Denis Pack galloped up and called out, '92nd, you must charge, for all the troops on your right and left have given way.' Three cheers from the regiment expressed the devoted readiness of every individual in its ranks. The French column did not show a large front. The regiment formed four deep, and in that compact order advanced until within twenty paces, when it fired a volley, and instantly darted into the heart of the French column, in which it became almost invisible in the midst of the mass opposed to it."

"While the regiment was in the act of charging the Scots Greys came trotting up in rear of its ranks, when both corps shouted, 'Scotland for ever!' The column was instantly broken, and in its flight the cavalry rode over it. The result of this dash, which occupied only a few minutes, was a loss to the enemy of two eagles and two thousand prisoners, those that escaped, doing so without arms or knapsacks. After this brilliant affair, Sir Denis Pack rode up to the regiment and said, 'You have saved the day, Highlanders, but you must return to your position. There is more work to be done!'"

After Waterloo they remained for some time with the army of occupation, returning to England in 1816. For a long time now the Gordon Highlanders enjoyed a respite from "the stern joy that warriors feel," though for many years they were stationed in far-away, often unhealthy, quarters, and suffered frequently as much from fever as from the fiercest engagement. Jamaica, Gibraltar, Malta, Barbadoes, Corfu—such were some of the places where they served between the close of the Peninsular War and the Crimea. They joined the forces before Sevastopol in September, 1855, after the more memorable battles had been fought, and early in 1858 went to India, where, under Sir Hugh Rose, they did good service in the Central Provinces, and notably at Surat and Pojein. They remained in India till 1863, returning there again in 1868, after a sojourn at home. In 1879 two companies formed part of the escort which accompanied the fated Cavagnari to the Shutargardan Pass, where he was met by the Ameer's troops, "who received him

with every honour." In September of the same year the Gordon Highlanders were attached to Roberts's column in its march to avenge our envoy's treacherous murder. They were actively engaged at Charasiah, under Major White. "The advance of the 92nd," writes Major Mitford, in his account of the campaign, "was a splendid sight. The dark-green kilts went up the steep rocky hillside at a fine rate, though one would occasionally drop and roll several feet down the slope, showing that the rattling fire kept up by the enemy was not all show. . . . Still the gallant kilts pressed on and on, and it was altogether as pretty a piece of light infantry drill as could be seen." At Takt-i-Shah Lieutenant Dick Cunyngham gained the Victoria Cross for saving, at great personal risk, the day, which was beginning to look threateningly for the British. "A short but desperate struggle ensued. . . . The mass of Afghans in front, with flashing eyes and fierce aspect, waved their swords and threatened a terrible charge. Their bullets searched the ground around the Highlanders. These wavered slightly, but in a moment Lieutenant Dick Cunyngham rushed forward full in the fire of the enemy, shouting to his men to follow. The Afghans' shots whistled past him in hundreds, but, as if he bore a charmed life, he went forward unhurt. Then with a cry of revenge, the Highlanders, with bayonets at the charge, hurled themselves upon their foes, carried them back in the rush, and won the first position."* Major White, again, won another Victoria Cross for a signal act of readiness and courage. "With two companies of his regiment he came upon a body of the enemy strongly posted, and outnumbering his force by *eighteen to one*. His men being much exhausted, and immediate action necessary, Major White took a rifle, and, going on by himself, shot dead the leader of the enemy." Throughout the campaign the 92nd well sustained their high reputation. At its close it fell to Captain M'Cullum and two hundred of the regiment to secure booty valued at about £90,000. Acting "on information received," they "surrounded a building said to contain a vast amount of treasure. A search was made, and soon a couple of rooms were found piled up with boxes; these, on being opened, were found to contain all sorts of miscellaneous articles, from soap to brilliants and gold, besides beautiful china, silks, satins, and costly furs, handsome guns, swords and pistols . . . over nine laes' worth of treasure, most of it in the gold coin of the country."

The last war service in which the 92nd have been engaged was the deplorable campaign in South Africa in 1881. They were attached to Sir Evelyn Wood's column, about a hundred and fifty being present on the fatal occasion of Majuba Hill. Here

* Elliott, "The Victoria Cross in Afghanistan."

Majors Hay and Singleton, and Lieutenants Hector Macdonald, Ian Hamilton, and Ian Macdonald behaved with signal courage and devotion to duty in the whirlwind of destruction that enveloped the devoted band of seven hundred. Hamilton, with the thirty men under him, held his position longer than appeared possible against the hail of bullets that fell amongst them; Ian Macdonald tried in vain, revolver in hand, to check the rout that seemed imminent; above the gunshots and hoarse cries of pain and shouts of triumph, Major Hay's voice was heard, calmly and cheerily as ever, "Men of the 92nd, don't forget your bayonets!" The exhortation was well heeded. Again and again "the Boers, with fierce and exultant shouts, swarmed up the side of the hill and made furious attempts to carry it at a rush, but each time were driven back by the bayonets, many of which were dyed with blood." Then came the end. The *Times*' report stated that "the handful of Highlanders were the last to leave the hill, and remained there throwing down stones on the Boers and receiving them at the point of the bayonet."* Since South Africa, the 92nd have not been engaged in any hostilities.

THE HAMPSHIRE REGIMENT† (Regimental District No. 37) consists of the 37th and 67th Regiments. The former were raised in 1702, in Ireland, and forthwith departed to "seek the bubble reputation" in the wars under Marlborough. They fought at Schellenberg and famous Blenheim, at Neer Hesperen and Ramillies, at Oudenarde and Malplaquet. As "Ponsonby's Regiment" they fought at Dettingen, soon after returning to Scotland on the occasion of the rebellion, during which they fought at Culloden, where they were hotly engaged. On the suppression of the rebellion the regiment returned to Flanders, and served throughout the whole of the subsequent campaign, notably at the battle of Val, where they sustained serious losses.

The next name on their colours—Minden—recalls the share they had in the important campaign in Germany. At Minden the 37th (with the 12th and the 23rd) were the first to advance, which they did with great boldness and rapidity. Their attack was directed against the French left, where were posted the flower of the enemy's

* After the battle it was found that of the officers of the 92nd, Majors Hay and Singleton, and Lieutenant Hamilton were wounded; Captain Maegregor and Lieutenants Wright, Hector Macdonald, and Staunton, prisoners. Major Singleton, who had been in the regiment for twenty years, subsequently died of his wounds.

† The Hampshire Regiment bear as badges the Hampshire Rose in the Garter, surmounted by the Imperial Crown on the cap, and the Rose on the collar. On helmet plate, waist plate, and buttons is the Royal Tiger. The motto is that of the Garter. On the colours are: "Blenheim," "Ramillies," "Oudenarde," "Malplaquet," "Dettingen," "Minden," "Tournay," "Barossa," "Peninsula," "Taku Forts," "Pekin," "Charasiah," "Cabul, 1879," "Afghanistan, 1878—80." The uniform is scarlet, with facings of white.

cavalry. Undoubtedly the regiment was one of those on which the heaviest of the fighting fell, and which may be said to have won the victory, a victory so decisive that, "after five hours' incessant firing, the whole French army literally fled in the greatest disorder, with the loss of forty-three pieces of cannon, ten stand of colours, and seven standards."

Under the Hon. J. Stuart they took part in the expedition, commanded by General Studholm Hodgson, against Belle Isle, in which they evinced great courage and sustained considerable loss. They then served in America, fighting at Brooklyn and in other early affairs, during the latter part of the war being stationed at New York. After a short sojourn at home, the 37th went to Flanders at the commencement of the war with France, speedily distinguishing themselves at Dunkirk, and particularly in the disastrous conflicts near Tournay on May 18th and 22nd, 1794, and in the capture of the village of Pontichon. Later in the same year the 37th again won deserved credit at Druiten, on the Maes, a credit nobly sustained throughout that terrible winter, with its engagements at Nimeguen and Guildermalsen, and especially in the fearful retreat to Bremen, where "the high keen wind carried the drifted snow and sand with such violence that the human frame could scarcely resist its power; where the cold was intense; the water which collected in the hollow eyes of the men congealed as it fell, and hung in icicles from their eyelashes; the breath froze, and hung in icy incrustations about their haggard faces, and on the blankets and coats which they wrapped about them." From that time for many years the service that fell to the lot of the 37th was more solidly useful than exciting. They assisted in various ways the cause of their country in the war then raging, but did not till early in 1814 join Lord Wellington's army; earning, however, the distinction of "Peninsula" on their colours.

After the peace of 1814 they went to Canada, and remained there until 1826, a second battalion—which had been raised in 1811, and was disbanded four years later—being stationed in Holland, and forming part of the garrison of Antwerp during the battle of Waterloo. They served in Malta, the Ionian Islands, Jamaica, and North America. After a short stay at home they went, in 1846, to Ceylon, remaining there ten years. In 1857 the regiment served in India, and undoubtedly contributed not a little to the safety of Calcutta, surrounding the palace of the ex-King of Oude, whom rumour—subsequently confirmed—asserted to be in league with the mutineers. They were present at the first relief of Azemghur and in the night attack on Arrah, subsequently earning considerable praise for the effective and arduous service of clearing

the Jugdespore jungles. No further important services of a warlike nature have been required of the gallant 37th, who, with short intervals at home, have been chiefly stationed for the last thirty years in India.

The second battalion of the Hampshire Regiment is the 67th, which was originally constituted in 1756 as the second battalion of the 20th Foot, acquiring its present numerical position in 1758, and having James Wolfe, of Quebec fame, for its first colonel. The first service of the regiment was at Belle Isle in 1761, and subsequently in the short campaign of 1762 against the Spaniards. Service in the West Indies decimated their ranks by the deadly climate as fatally as a series of the fiercest engagements, and a considerable period was necessary for recruiting both the corporate and individual strength of the regiment. In 1805, however, when they were ordered to India, they had their full complement of 1,200, exclusive of officers. In India the regiment remained for more than twenty years, during which it had its full share of arduous and valuable, if not widely known, services. Dinapore, Benares, Ghazepore, Cawnpore, Meerut—such were some of the places whither they were despatched, and where often enough sharp fighting awaited them. They formed part of the Army of Reserve under Major-General Sir David Ochterlony. Subsequently they were engaged in the siege and capture of Ryghur, and at Surat, Nunderbar, Cokermundaye, Tonloda, and Kopriel. In March, 1819, the flank companies of the regiment joined the force detailed for the attack on Azcer, and particularly distinguished themselves for their hardihood in the face of tremendous odds; proceeding, in February, 1819, to Asseeghur to join the force under General Doveton. Throughout the latter part of the campaign under General Doveton they were actively engaged, and remained in Bombay until 1826, returning to England later in the same year, having earned by their long and loyal service in the Peninsula the distinction of the “Royal Tiger” and “India.”

Meanwhile a second battalion, which had been raised in 1803, had been participating in the warfare that raged almost incessantly on the Continent of Europe. Under Sir Thomas Graham they were present at the defence of Cadiz, where, though our forces were not strong enough to raise the siege, yet the loss and annoyance they inflicted on the enemy was so great as occasionally to suggest to the latter that “they were besieged, rather than besieging Cadiz.” The name “Barossa” on the colours of the regiment testifies to their participation in one of the most brilliant victories of the war. Subsequently they were engaged in the operations against Tarragona and Barcelona, and were thus prevented from sharing in the later battles of the war, though their

distinguished service was recognised by the granting of "Peninsula" as a distinction. The second battalion was disbanded in 1817, and the first battalion remained in England until 1833, subsequently being stationed at Gibraltar, in the West Indies, and Canada. During the Russian War the regiment was stationed in Jamaica, afterwards coming in for the latter part of the Indian Mutiny. The North China campaign of 1860 brought them once more within the welcome sphere of active service. Here they were in the fourth brigade of the second division, which was the first to land at the Taku Forts, and worked splendidly in the hard work of road-making which preceded the assault. On the occasion of the assault itself, the 67th, under Colonel Knox, particularly distinguished themselves, forcing their way through the narrow breach and planting the colours of the regiment on the cavalier. The credit of this piece of *esprit de corps* must be given to Lieutenant Burslem, Ensign Chapman, and Private Lane. On the occasion of the capture of Peking a wing of the 67th was told off to storm the breach when made, a necessity which the timely yielding of the Chinese obviated. They were the first British troops to enter, and on the termination of the war were left for a time to garrison the Taku Forts. Two years later we find them again in China, on the occasion of the Taeping rebellion, and a few years afterwards doing duty at the Cape and Natal. After a short sojourn in England, the 67th went to Burmah in 1872, and six years later took part in the Afghan campaigns of 1878-80.

On the occasion of the third Afghan campaign of 1879 the 67th formed part of the column under General Roberts. At Charasiah the main body of the regiment was not present, though they shortly after joined the troops under General Baker. At Cabul they narrowly escaped severe loss from the explosion at Bala Hissar,* their quarters being in an adjacent garden. In the November following, a company of the regiment, under Captain Poole and Lieutenant Carnegie, had a sharp affair with a large body of Afghans. The force of the Hampshire consisted only of twenty-eight men, and "overwhelmed by numbers, the slender company had to retreat, leaving three of their force behind. One who was wounded in the hip had to be abandoned, and was dreadfully mutilated before death. His companion seeing this, flung himself into the Cabul river to avoid a similar fate, and perished miserably, despite the efforts of Captain Poole and others to save him." In this skirmish Captain Poole was himself wounded, as well as five privates. Throughout the campaign till, on the 12th of August, 1880, they found

* In the magazine were stored 820,000 shot and shell, and 250,000 lbs. of powder. A private of the Hampshire was killed.

themselves in the third brigade (Brigadier Daunt) of General Stewart's division, preparing to retire from Kabul, the 67th availed themselves of all the opportunities that offered—and these were not few—to add still more to the high reputation they already possessed. Since then, if we except the expedition into Burmah in 1885, and those now pending, in which they have done splendid work, no active service of importance has fallen to the lot of the Hampshire Regiment.

THE HIGHLAND LIGHT INFANTRY * (Regimental District No. 71), the next regiment in the alphabetical order of territorial nomenclature, consists of the 71st and 74th Regiments. The present first battalion is the third regiment that has borne the number 71, and was raised in 1777, and known as Macleod's Highlanders. It was originally numbered the 73rd, under which designation it acquired its early fame in the Indian wars, nine years after its incorporation receiving the present number. In 1779 the 71st embarked, under Colonel Macleod, for India, and were soon actively engaged in the campaigns against Hyder Ali and Tippoo Sahib.† At Conjeveram the flank companies of the regiment, under Captains Lindsay and Baird, were sent to the assistance of Colonel Baillie, who found himself "surrounded by the whole of Hyder Ali's army, and a fire opened upon him from sixty pieces of cannon." Despite the terrible odds, it seemed at one time as though the heroic courage of the little band of British was to achieve a victory. Hyder's cavalry were already in retreat, when an accidental explosion in the British lines threw them into confusion, and the overwhelming mass of the enemy closed in. They were reduced to about four hundred men, who defended themselves to the last on a little eminence, even the wounded making shift to turn their bayonets against the wave of fierce horsemen. In the hope of avoiding further sacrifice of life, the British at last surrendered, only to learn that in many cases the most painful death in battle would have been, by comparison, easy and pleasant. The tortures inflicted anticipated the horrors of a later day in India. "No sooner had the troops laid down their arms than they, the sick, and the wounded were all attacked with remorseless fury, and the most dreadful

* The Highland Light Infantry bear as badges the letters H. L. I. surrounded by a horn, on a star of the Order of the Thistle. Above the horn is an Imperial Crown, and below an Elephant, with "Assaye" on cap and collar. The motto is that of the Order of the Thistle. On the colours are the names "Hindoostan," "Assaye," "Seringapatam," "Cape of Good Hope, 1806," "Roleia," "Vimiera," "Corunna," "Busaco," "Fuentes d'Onor," "Ciudad Rodrigo," "Badajoz," "Almaraz," "Salamanca," "Vittoria," "Pyrenees," "Nivelle," "Nive," "Orthes," "Toulouse," "Peninsula," "Waterloo," "South Africa, 1851—2—3," "Sevastopol," "Central India," "Egypt, 1882," "Tel-el-Kebir." The uniform is scarlet, with facings of yellow.

† A second battalion, which was raised in 1778, served at Gibraltar and was present at the famous battle off Cape St. Vincent. It was disbanded in 1783.

butchery ensued. . . . The young soldiers of Hyder Ali amused themselves by fleshing their swords and exhibiting their skill on men already helpless and dying, on the sick and wounded, and even on women and children." There were eighty-six officers of Baillie's little force; of these thirty-seven perished and thirty-four were dreadfully mangled. Of Macleod's Highlanders eighty-eight were killed and a hundred and fifteen, of whom only twenty-three were unwounded, taken prisoners. Amongst them—as has been before mentioned*—was Captain Baird, who was selected for an especial exhibition of the tyrant's cruelty, as "much of the slaughter in Hyder's force was attributed to his company of grenadiers." It is impossible fully to realise the tortures to which the unfortunate captives were subjected, tortures rendered the more diabolical, as in their stead were proffered wealth and pleasure if only they would "curse Christ and embrace Islam." Many of these Highlanders were at the very dawn of manhood, when life even for itself is lovely, and the passions and powers of enjoyment strongest. They were chained each to the other in filthy dungeons, rendered more awful still by the presence of the dead and dying, and by the foul atmosphere, reeking in the sweltering heat of a tropical clime. Without were riches and pleasures and beauty—sweet cool streams, soft luxurious couches for their wounded limbs, delicious foods, and dainty drinks. To the credit of the brave regiment, let it be recorded and held in lasting memory, that "not one could be prevailed upon to purchase life on these terms."

At the siege of Cuddalore the 71st—Macleod's Highlanders—were again the only European regiment of Eyre Coote's little army of 7,000 men which was to confront the force under Hyder, consisting of "twenty-five battalions of infantry, four hundred Europeans, nearly fifty thousand horse, more than a hundred thousand matchlock-men, peons, and polygars in chain armour, with helmets and round shields, spears and sabres; and he had forty-seven pieces of cannon." The 71st were under the command of Colonel Crawford, their late colonel, Lord Macleod, having returned to Britain in consequence either of some disagreement with the Commander-in-Chief, or of his considering the rank of colonel not a sufficiently exalted one to be borne longer by one who had been Lieutenant-General in the Swedish army. At Cuddalore, Perambucan, Sholinghur, and Vellore the 71st did right valiantly, at the first-named place undoubtedly giving a decisively favourable turn to the then doubtful day by the adroitness with which they occupied some redoubts evacuated by the enemy in a premature pursuit.

Later on we find them engaged in the yet more serious hostilities which included

the engagements at Palghaunterria, Nundydroog, Savendroog, Outredroog, Ram Gurry, and Sheria Gurry, and the crowning exploits of Seringapatam and Bangalore. At Bangalore the 71st found themselves fighting with their present "linked battalion," the 74th, and together the regiments experienced severe work. In the storming of one of the redoubts Captain Sibbald was shot; the assaults made by Tippoo's followers waxed fiercer as their master's cause grew more desperate; at last the stately palace and gardens of delight were in the hands of the warriors of a mightier monarch, and the lord of the countless armies of the East had to yield to the handful of which the 71st was part. Pondicherry and Ceylon experienced their prowess; then after a short respite came the expedition under Sir David Baird to the Cape, when the 71st were brigaded under General Ferguson, and joined in the charge, which "was irresistible." Under Sir Home Popham they were the only complete British regiment which commenced the reduction of Buenos Ayres in 1806, sharing the fate of being made for a short time prisoners, owing to the force not being adequately supported. In 1808, shortly after having received the title of "The Glasgow Regiment," the 71st proceeded to the Peninsula and shared in the conflict at Rolica. At Vimiera they took part in the magnificent bayonet charge which shattered the flower of the French army. A contemporary account has given a graphic description of the charge. The French "came up to the charge like men accustomed to victory, but no troops, however brave, however accustomed to victory, have ever withstood the charge of the British bayonet. In a moment their foremost rank fell, like a line of grass beneath the scythes of the mowers."* Even after the decisive charge had been given the 71st were called upon to resist a determined attempt on the part of the enemy to "turn the doubtful day again;" with terrific fury the French, under the gallant Kellerman, swept on to the valley where, panting from their past exertions, the 71st and 82nd were resting. The British fell back a little, but their object in doing so was soon evident. Arrived at a rising ground they poured a withering volley into the ranks of the enemy, and once again did the bayonet, like the Roman broadsword of old, "cleave deep its gory way." As they advanced to the charge their piper was shot through the thigh. He refused to leave the field, and, sitting down, continued to play, with the cheery asseveration, "Deil hae me, lads, if ye shall want music." In the struggle, the French General, Bernier, was taken and would have been killed had not Corporal Mackay of the 71st intervened. To the General's intense astonishment, Mackay refused the proffered purse; the explanation given by Colonel Pack

* *Edinburgh Register*, 1808.

to the bewildered inquiry, "What manner of man is this who saves my life and refuses my money?" was typical of the spirit of British warfare, "Sir, we are British soldiers, not plunderers."* The corporal, one is glad to record, was, at Lord Wellington's special direction, immediately promoted to the rank of sergeant. After Vimiera came Corunna, at which they were engaged, and after that, at a short interval, the expedition to Flushing. The year 1810 saw them in Portugal, commencing an era of surpassing fame. At Fuentes d'Onor they fought stubbornly and long with the columns of Massena; at Arroyo dos Molinos the charge made by them and the 92nd lives in the brilliant pages of Napier; they shared in the Homeric struggle at Ciudad Rodrigo; in the blood-coloured canvas on which the siege of Badajoz is portrayed some of the combatants are seen to be men of the 71st. At Almaraz they took a standard from the enemy; at Salamanca they fought and conquered; at Vittoria, where their leader, General Cadogan, fell, they avenged right grimly his death, "three hundred remaining fit for duty out of a thousand who drew rations that morning." We can mention but the principal of the many engagements in which the 71st were engaged. They shared with their countrymen of the 92nd the glory of the combat at Aratesque; they number Nivelle and Nive amongst their exploits; at St. Pierre they well atoned for the inexplicable error which, in the early part of the fray, had withdrawn them from action; at Orthes and Toulouse they bore themselves right valiantly; they bear—and the name tells of their historic gallantry on the day—the crowning honour of "Waterloo." After Waterloo the 71st served with the army of occupation, and from that time till the Crimea they were quartered at home, in Canada, and the Bermudas. On their colours are "Sevastopol" and "Central India," the tale of which has been often told before. Their subsequent services have been confined to home and garrison duty, though during the Umbeyla campaign of 1863, a body of sharpshooters, formed by Lieutenant Fosberry from the ranks of the 71st and 101st regiments, performed most valuable service.

The Second Battalion of the Highland Light Infantry is the 74th Highland Regiment, which was raised in 1787 with a view to service in India. Their record runs on much the same lines as does that of the First Battalion: we find the same accounts of stubborn daring in India, crowned by conspicuous valour throughout the Peninsular War.

* A similar reply was given a century and a half later, when the French, at the sack of Pekin, wondered why the British Commander-in-Chief took nothing. "I should like a great many things which the Palace contains," said the Earl of Elgin, "but—I am not a thief."

The regiment arrived at Madras in 1789, and forthwith engaged in field service against Tippoo Sahib in the Mysore Territory. They took part in the attack on Seringapatam, in May, 1791, and, on that project being for the time abandoned, found full outlet for their energies in the capture of various hill forts. At Seringapatam, in 1792, the 74th particularly distinguished themselves. In the defence of the Sultan's Redoubt, a detachment of the regiment, with about fifty Sepoys—in all about a hundred and fifty men—held out all day, resisting the attacks “of thousands upon thousands, repelling not less than five assaults, each undertaken by a body of fresh troops.”* They shared in the attack against Pondicherry in 1793, and in the expedition against Manilla of 1797. At the Battle of Mallavelly, in 1799, we again read of the 74th as having “greatly distinguished themselves.” When at last Tippoo's hour had come, and through the dark night pressed on the avenging British, it is recorded that the 74th were the first regiment to enter the tyrant's palace, and that the general orders issued to the troops spoke of the “unparalleled valour” of that regiment. At Ahmednuggur, in 1803, we read that their conduct was the “admiration of Major-General Wellesley.” At the Battle of Assaye, the following September, so fiercely were the 74th engaged that at its close *every officer was either killed or wounded*. None amongst the regiments who bear it have better earned the badge of “The Elephant,” and for long afterwards it enjoyed the proud sobriquet of “The Assaye Regiment.” Argaum, Bareuda,† Chaudore, and Gaulnah were to be included in the triumphs which they bore with them to Europe on their return in 1805. After five years' rest, the 74th were ordered to the Peninsula, and (Busaco offering the first opportunity) gave evidence that the fame of India was to gain additional lustre in Spain. They “acquired fresh laurels at Fuentes d'Onor,” joined in the second and third attacks on Badajoz; gained particular praise by their conduct at the storming of Ciudad Rodrigo. On the occasion of the third siege of Badajoz, amongst other incidents affecting the regiment, it is recorded that the piper, McLachlan, was foremost in the escalade, playing “The Campbells are Coming,” and encouraging his comrades by mien and gesture, when he was shot dead through the bag of his pipes, and martial music and gallant heart-beats ceased together. At Salamanca they fought most gallantly, were present at the siege of Burgos, at the battle of Vittoria in 1813, and at the subsequent actions in the Pyrenees. Nivelle, Orthes, and

* Gleig. It is recorded that Captain Campbell of the 74th was instrumental in saving the Commander-in-Chief from capture.

† Amongst their feats they marched on one occasion sixty miles in twenty hours.

Toulouse closed for them the experience of the Peninsular War, as during Waterloo they were in Ireland. From that time till 1851, though they have been quartered in numerous places, including Canada, the Bermudas, and West Indies, they have not been actively engaged. In the latter year, however, they proceeded to South Africa to take part in the Kaffir War. In the march against Sandilli the 74th were the first to move, and "the pipes struck up 'Over the Border' and played us across the frontier into Kaffirland." * No troops could have fought better than did the 74th in the wild country of the Kaffirs—wading through rushing streams, scrambling up stony precipices, plunging into the thick gloom of tangled forests, wherein from unthought-of corners the fire of the enemy would be poured destructively on their line. At the attack on the Waterkloof a rumour arose that the 12th Regiment was cut off, and the 74th rushed back and rescued their comrades. It was no child's play, that savage warfare. Capture meant mutilation of the most awful kind,† the nature both of country and climate was against us, death lurked behind every bush, and from every boulder might come the fatal assegai. On one occasion the rearguard of the regiment was attacked and one man killed. Captain Gordon sprang to the aid of another who was wounded, and the foe were driven off, but "not before the wretched man had been severely mutilated." Later on Colonel Fordyce was shot, dying with the words "Take care of my Highlanders" on his lips. His successor, Colonel Seton, with sixty-six men, went down in the *Birkenhead* transport. After the Kaffir War the 74th went to Madras, where they remained till 1864, returning then to England. Their next actual service was in Egypt, where in 1882 they won the latest of their distinctions. Here they were in the Third Brigade under Sir Archibald Alison. During the action at Kasassin they were at Ismailia, soon, however, arriving at the point of concentration. At Tel-el-Kebir they came in for probably the fiercest fighting of the battle. The redoubt which faced them baffled all efforts at a front attack, and they had to try to force a way in at the sides. Time will not permit us to more than mention that, as might be expected, they suffered more severely than any other regiment, having three officers‡ and fourteen non-commissioned officers and men killed, fifty-two non-commissioned officers and men wounded, eleven missing. A correspondent of one of the papers reported that in front of one of the bastions he saw

* Account of the expedition, by Captain King.

† Captain King describes the fate of a bandmaster of the 74th, who had been taken prisoner. "He had been brutally tortured for three days, cut with assegais, crucified, and daily deprived of a joint from each finger and toe till he expired; prior to which some of his own flesh was cut from him and thrust into his mouth, Kaffir women dancing round him the while."

‡ These were Major Thomas Colville and Lieutenants Hays and Somerville.

six men of the 74th all lying in a row, heads and bayonets pointed forward, while immediately in front of these was the body of young Lieutenant Somerville, who had been leading, claymore in hand, when a volley laid them all low."

THE ROYAL INNISKILLING FUSILIERS* (Regimental District No. 27) consist of the 27th and 108th Regiments. The former date from 1689, when they were formed by William III. out of the forces which had so distinguished themselves in the war then being waged in Ireland. The first "badge," that of the Castle, commemorates the gallant defence of Inniskilling in 1691 by Colonel Z. Tiffen's regiment, as the 27th were then named. Throughout the Irish wars which followed the accession to the throne of William III., from the passage of the Boyne to the fall of Limerick, the 27th fought gallantly for the new order of things. Their next important employment was in the sister kingdom of Scotland, where the adherents of the Stuart cause again endeavoured to restore the throne to the hereditary owners, and it was not until 1739 that the Inniskillings had the opportunity of experiencing foreign service. In this year they embarked for the West Indies, and were engaged in the melancholy fiasco of Carthage in 1741. Though there was little enough of actual fighting, such was the fatal effect of the climate on our troops that the 27th alone lost 591 officers and men out of 600! Not long after their return to England and the completion of the necessary recruiting, they fought at Culloden, ten years or so later exchanging the uncongenial service of bearing arms against their fellow-countrymen for the more natural occupation of fighting the French in America and Canada. They fought at Ticonderoga and Crown Point, and in the subsequent engagements which completed the pacification of Canada under British government. They were at the capture of Martinique and Grenada in 1762, and at the siege and capture of Havana. The War of Independence in America provided the same sort of unsatisfactory warfare for the Inniskillings as that wherewith they commenced their regimental career, but though "someone had blundered"—at the cost of a colony, with the Inniskillings, as with the other troops engaged, it was plainly "theirs not to reason why;" so at Brooklyn, White Plains, and Germantown they did their duty like

* The Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers bear as a badge the Castle of Inniskilling on a grenade on cap and collar, on the waist belt the White Horse of Hanover and the Sphinx with "Egypt." The motto is the one common to all regiments bearing the "White Horse" (given for services in Scotland, 1715)—"*Nec aspera terrent.*" On the colours are "St. Lucia," "Maida," "Badajoz," "Salamanca," "Vittoria," "Pyrenees," "Nivelle," "Orthes," "Toulouse," "Peninsula," "Waterloo," "South Africa, 1835," "South Africa, 1846—7," "Central India." The uniform is scarlet, with facings of blue and "raccoon skin" caps.

brave men, and left the responsibility for other shoulders to bear. They served at St. Lucia in 1778, at the relief of Grenada in 1779, and with the Duke of York in Holland in 1793 and 1794, where they experienced the full horrors of war at Nimeguen and Guildermalsen. In the West Indies, in 1796, the 27th were with the force under Sir Ralph Abercromby, and gained the first distinction on their colours. The honour paid to the regiment at the time—an honour as effective as it was rare—adds an additional brilliancy to the emblazonment of ‘St. Lucia.’ So splendidly did they acquit themselves that, when the citadel surrendered, Sir Ralph Abercromby, “in recognition of the steady and intrepid bearing of officers and men, ordered that the French garrison—2,000 strong—should lay down their arms to the 27th, and that the ‘King’s’ colour of the regiment should be displayed for the space of one hour previous to the hoisting of the Union Jack.” Their next engagements were in 1799, when they fought at Bergen, Egmont-op-Zee, and Alkmaer. A second battalion, which was formed in 1800, went to Egypt with Sir Ralph Abercromby, and shared in the actions fought at the landing in Aboukir Bay, before Alexandria, the first battalion joining in time to take part in the siege of Alexandria. The first battalion subsequently served in the expedition to Naples, and afterwards in Sicily, taking part later on in the descent on Calabria. At the battle of Maida the 27th were on the left of our line, and greatly distinguished themselves, being afterwards represented by a detachment under Captain Jordan in the romantic defence of Scylla.

After serving for some time in Sicily the 27th joined Wellington’s army near Badajoz in October, 1809, and soon had an opportunity of gaining fresh honours at Albuera, at Badajoz, and at the battles of Salamanca and Vittoria. They fought at Sebastian, at the passage of the Bidassoa, in the various actions in the Pyrenees, and on the Nivelle; Orthes and Toulouse complete the category of their deeds of prowess in the Peninsular War. After various services—always well performed, and which space alone prevents us from enumerating—they proceeded to Belgium, and joined Wellington’s army on June 16th, marching through Brussels without halting, and arriving on the field of Waterloo on the 18th. It was well for the gallant Inniskillings that they made that forced march, for no regiment gained greater honour in that tremendous conflict. They were in Lambert’s Brigade, the Sixth, and at one time, we are told, “So heavy was the fire on the 27th regiment that in a few minutes it was reduced to a mere cluster, surrounded by a bank of the slain.” After Waterloo they remained in the army of

occupation, returning to England in 1817.* The Kaffir War of 1835 was the next important service in which they were engaged, and in 1841 a detachment was sent overland from Graham's Town to assist in the difficulties at Port Natal, a service which entailed on the regiment heavy loss and privation. They subsequently served in the Kaffir War of 1846—47, returning the year after to England, and embarked for India in June, 1854. During the Mutiny they were in India, and were actively engaged on the north-west frontier. After some years' interval they were employed at the Straits Settlement in 1876, where, and in China and South Africa, their subsequent service has been passed.

The Second Battalion of the Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers is the 108th Foot, that regiment having been the third which has borne that number. The 108th of which we are now speaking was originally the "East India Company's 3rd Madras European Regiment," and as such did splendid service in Central India during the Mutiny; indeed, from 1854 to 1858. The opportunity has not yet occurred for the 108th—the Second Battalion of the Inniskillings—to take part in any important warfare. If continuity and tradition is to be trusted, should such occasion arise the Second Battalion may be relied on to warrant the epithet being applied to the regiment—"Par nobile fratrum."

THE PRINCESS VICTORIA'S (ROYAL IRISH) FUSILIERS † (Regimental District No. 87) consist of the 87th and 89th regiments. The former dates from 1793, when they were raised by Colonel Doyle, numbering an effective strength of six hundred rank and file. Shortly after their incorporation they embarked for service in Flanders, and distinguished themselves in repulsing a vigorous attack upon Alost. At Bergen-op-Zoom a considerable number were taken prisoners by the French; later on they took part in the abortive attempt on Porto Rico in 1797. In 1804 they returned to England, and it gives a graphic picture of one phase of the hardships of a soldier's life, when we find it recorded that during the eight years they served in the West Indies they lost "by the diseases

* The regiment has been treated as a whole, reference to the creation, services, and disbandment of additional battalions being omitted.

† The Princess Victoria's (Royal Irish) Fusiliers, bear as badges "The Prince of Wales' Plume over the Irish Harp on a grenade; above the grenade the Coronet of the Princess Victoria on cap; and an eagle with '8' below it in a laurel wreath on a grenade, the monogram and Coronet of the Princess Victoria, and above them the Sphinx over the word 'Egypt,' on the collar." The mottoes are "Ich Dien" and "Honi soit qui mal y pense." On their colours are the names of the following battles:—"Monte Video," "Talavera," "Barossa," "Tarifa," "Java," "Vittoria," "Nivelle," "Orthes," "Toulouse," "Peninsula," "Niagara," "Ava," "Sevastopol," "Egypt, 1882-1884," "Tel-el-Kebir." The uniform is scarlet with facings of blue and Fusilier's cap.

incident to the climate many officers and between seven and eight hundred men." At Monte Video, in 1807 the 87th gained great praise. They were posted near the north gate, which they were directed to enter when the storming party had forced them open, "but their ardour," so runs the General Order, "would not allow them to wait; they scaled the walls and opened themselves a passage." Again, at the regrettable conflict at Buenos Ayres in 1807 did they show the stuff they were made of. Lieutenant Hutchinson captured a couple of guns, and turned them on the enemy with most effective results; Sergeant Byrne distinguished himself by his bravery; Sergeant Grady performed a feat which, under another commander, would have been productive of distinct advantage both to him and to the army. Left with a score of invalids to guard the baggage, Grady repulsed an attack, and took prisoners a couple of officers and seventy men. These he sent to the Commander-in-Chief. A couple of hours later they returned triumphant, bearing an order from General Whitelocke that their arms were to be returned and themselves set at liberty, with an injunction to Grady that he was not to hinder or fire upon any one wishing to enter or leave the town, whether they were armed or not! As a result of this extraordinary direction, Grady and his helpless band were shortly surrounded by some five hundred of the enemy, taken prisoners, and subjected to every conceivable hardship and insult. It is mentioned in the official records that—a somewhat alarming incident—many of the enemy were dressed in the uniform of the 87th, a fact which must have considerably exasperated the gallant "County Downs." The explanation of this was that a store-ship, in which were supplies of uniforms for the regiment, had been captured by a privateer, and the contents sold in Monte Video. In 1815 they were in India, serving under General Ochterlony in Nepal. The 87th were in the Third Brigade under Colonel Miller, and at Mukwanpoor materially assisted in gaining a brilliant victory, chiefly by a bayonet charge, before which the brave Ghoorkas—now amongst the most valuable soldiers of Her Majesty—fled "with howls of rage and dismay." In 1826 they fought at Burmah, gaining the distinction of "Ava" by their gallant conduct at Prome, Melloone, and Moulmein. On their return to England, after an absence of thirty-three years, the 87th received particular compliments from the King, receiving the title of "Royal" in "consequence of the extraordinary distinction that has marked the career of the corps on all occasions." This distinction, it may here be noted, was extensively shared in by the Second Battalion, now disbanded, whose honours the First Battalion inherited. Pursuing the career of the First Battalion, we find them again in India in 1849, and doing good service at the time of the Mutiny in Peshawur,

aiding in the timely suppression of the mutinous 55th regiment, the execution of whose ringleaders was sternly superintended by the 87th. After a prolonged stay in India and China they returned to England in 1876, where they remained till the Egyptian War of 1882, when they were in the Second Brigade—General Graham's—of the First Division. They fought at Tel-el-Kebir with conspicuous courage, joining in the "Irish charge" which, carrying the inner line of redoubts, practically decided the victory. The loss of the regiment on this occasion was two killed, and thirty-seven wounded and missing. Shortly after they repaired once more to India, where, at the time of writing, they still are.

The Second Battalion of the 87th, to which is due the Peninsular honours borne by the regiment, was raised in 1804, and commenced a career of unsurpassed glory at Talavera. Here they were in Mackenzie's division, and an idea may be formed of the important part they played when it is mentioned that their loss in killed and wounded was fourteen officers and three hundred and forty men. At Barossa, "by a firm, rapid, and resolute charge, the 87th overthrew the first line of the French . . . on and yet on went the brave Irish with their bayonets," until first and second lines alike were swept away together and fled. The first Eagle captured in the Peninsular War fell to Sergeant Patrick Masterson, of the 87th, who was rewarded by a commission. It is in commemoration of that achievement that they bear the Eagle, with the number '8' of the French regiment they despoiled. We can well realise that it was with genuine enthusiasm General Graham wrote home to General Doyle, the Colonel of the Irish Fusiliers: "Your regiment has covered itself with glory." As illustrative of the utter contempt for danger which animated our troops in the Peninsula may be mentioned the following incident. During a short halt on one occasion a shell from a howitzer fell among the men of the 87th, who were sitting down, resting. James Geraghty, a private, jumped up, and, observing that he "would show them how they played football at Limerick," kicked the live shell with its burning fuse over the edge of the hill. At Tarifa, the 87th, under Colonel Gough—afterwards Field-Marshal Lord Gough, of Indian fame—defended the breach, and from their fire the French fell back, literally shattered, "the killed and shrieking wounded filling all the slimy hollow below." The officer who led the storming party fell, pierced with wounds and dying, against the porteullis, through which he handed his sword to Colonel Gough, the while that the drums and fifes of the 87th played familiar Irish airs. The report made of their conduct on this occasion equals the eulogy paid them by General Graham: "The conduct of

Lieutenant-Colonel Gough and the 87th Regiment surpasses praise." At Vittoria the baton of Marshal Jourdain was taken by the 87th, who lost in the memorable victory—chiefly in the desperate charge by which they carried the village of Hermandad—two hundred and fifty-four killed and wounded. At Nivelles they went into action numbering three hundred and eighty-six. At the close of the action only a hundred and seventy remained alive and unwounded, and from the commanding officers came the "animated praises"—"Gallant 87th!" "Noble 87th!" At Orthes they lost two hundred and sixty-four; at Toulouse a hundred. So ended the Peninsular campaign, after which the second battalion was disbanded, leaving to its natural heritors a record second to none for glory and dauntless courage.

The Second Battalion of the Royal Irish Fusiliers—the 89th—was raised in 1793, and was, according to a recent sketch of its career,* the third regiment so numbered. In 1794 the 89th served in Holland under Lord Moira, and four years later fought against the Irish rebels at Vinegar Hill. The following year a nobler strife awaited them in the operations in Egypt, where they gained the cognisance of the Sphinx borne by the regiment. They were in the brigade under General Doyle, and at the battle of Alexandria were in the second line. In 1810 they were engaged in the capture of the Isles of France and Bourbon, three years later being ordered to America, where they experienced some sharp service. In the Mahratta War of 1818–19 the 89th served with great distinction, and the Burmese campaign of 1824 added yet more to their Eastern laurels. Under Colonel Godwin they fought in the attack at Prome, in which the mystic Burmese Amazons found that their charms—magical—were no proof against the bullets of the British soldier, though their charms feminine secured tender, gentle treatment for the poor girl who fell into our hands, wounded to death. After the Burmese War the 89th were employed in various uneventful duties till the Crimea, when they joined the Third Division, and served with the heroism common to all our soldiers in the painful and dangerous duty in the trenches. Then came the time of the Indian Mutiny, during which, though not actually engaged in the more stirring scenes, their presence in the great Peninsula tended greatly to strengthen the position of the British authority. After another interval of comparatively uninteresting quiet, we find the 89th well to the fore in the Egyptian campaign of 1884, when they were represented in the force under Sir Gerald Graham. At El-Teb they were on the right of the square; at Tamai they were in the First Brigade under Buller, which, while the Second—which

* Colonel Laurent Archer. The official records of the regiment were lost.

had been leading—was thrown into temporary confusion, came on “in perfect order, and with the steadiness of troops on parade.” The incidents of the recent Egyptian campaign are too recent to need any detailed reference here : it only remains to be said that the 89th ably performed their share of this, the latest warfare in which they have been called upon to take part.

THE ROYAL IRISH REGIMENT,* consisting of the old 18th Foot, was raised in 1684 from various companies of pikemen and musketeers which had previously to that date been on the Irish establishment. After King James's abdication, the regiment underwent a complete change in its *personnel*, twice as many officers and men leaving as remained.

The 18th fought throughout the Irish campaign ; then, in 1692, took part in the expedition to Ostend, and the following year joined the Allied Armies in Flanders. At the siege of Namur they particularly distinguished themselves, planting their colours on the breach. For their “conspicuous valour” on this occasion they received the title of “The Royal Regiment of Foot of Ireland,” and the King also conferred on the regiment the privilege of bearing his own arms, “The Lion of Nassau,” on its colours (on which the Cross of St. Patrick had previously been displayed), also the “Harp in a blue field and a Crown over it,” and the motto, “*Virtutis Namurensis Præmium*.” They fought at Venloo, Ruremonde, and Liege. At Schellenberg they had fifty-one of all ranks killed and wounded ; they shared in the operations which led to the fall of Huy and Limburg, of Rayn and Ingoldstadt. At Blenheim they fought with marked determination and valour, leaving on the memorable field sixty-one killed, and numbering in their ranks a hundred and four wounded, as witnesses to the stubborn nature of the fray. At Ramillies they were “for some time spectators of the fight, but at a critical moment they were brought forward,” and joined in the mighty effort which overthrew “the forces of France, Spain, and Bavaria.” Many are the fierce skirmishes and sieges in which the gallant 18th participated, of which the names and objects alike are now forgotten, but in dealing with a regiment possessing such a record, we can but refer to the more memorable engagements in which they took part. At Oudenarde they were under the

* The Royal Irish Regiment bear as badges the Irish Harp and Crown on cap, and the Arms of Nassau on the collar. The motto is “*Virtutis Namurensis Præmium*” (the reward for valour shown at Namur). On the colours are inscribed “Egypt” with the Sphinx, the Dragon, superscribed “China,” and the Harp and Crown, with the names of the following battles : “Blenheim,” “Ramillies,” “Oudenarde,” “Malplaquet,” “Pegu,” “Sevastopol,” “New Zealand,” “Afghanistan, 1879—80,” “Egypt, 1882,” “Tel-el-Kebir,” “Nile, 1884—85.” The uniform is scarlet with facings of blue.

brave Cadogan in the leading brigade. Their first achievement during the day was, with three other regiments, to attack seven Swiss battalions. Three of these were made prisoners *en bloc*; "the remainder," says the official record, "were either killed or intercepted in their attempt to escape and made prisoners." The fact recorded by Colonel Stearne, who commanded the regiment at Ramillies, is somewhat remarkable: "Our regiment, though the first that engaged, had only one lieutenant and eight men killed, and twelve men wounded."

At Malplaquet, by a curious coincidence, they found themselves engaged in a sort of duel with the other "Royal Irish Regiment" which had adhered to the service of James II. The chroniclers of Her Majesty's Royal Irish Regiment describe the affair, as might be expected, as a case of "Eclipse first and the rest nowhere." Colonel Stearne, who has been before quoted, says, "We marched into the wood after them, and when we had got through we found . . . our brother 'harpers' scouring off as fast as their heels could carry them." The 18th served with distinct renown during the remainder of the campaign, returning to England in 1715. From that date till 1775 they were not engaged in any particularly important operations—a detachment, however, took part in the defence of Gibraltar in 1727—but in the outbreak of the rebellion in America they were amongst the regiments ordered to join the royal forces under General Gage, and fought at Lexington and Bunker's Hill. Returning to England in 1776 they were employed at home, and at Jersey and Gibraltar, till the outbreak of the war with France, when they were ordered to garrison Toulon, in which service they suffered some considerable loss. They achieved great success in Corsica and Italy, and in 1800 joined Abercromby's army in Egypt, where they were brigaded under General Cradock. Under Colonel Montresor they distinguished themselves at the landing, and subsequently at Mandora, the brigade in which they were eliciting from Sir Ralph Abercromby an expression of his most perfect satisfaction with their steady and gallant conduct. These qualities they displayed in a marked manner at the final battle before Alexandria and throughout the rest of the campaign.

After the final overthrow of the French power in Egypt, the 18th were engaged for well-nigh forty years in garrison and similar duties wherever British interests required the presence of an armed force. Malta, Ireland, Jamaica, Curaçoa, St. Domingo, St. Elmo, the Ionian Islands, Corfu, Ceylon, were amongst the places where they served. With the year 1840 came the war with China, in which they gained deserved distinction. Under Sir Hugh Gough, the 18th, in August of that year, landed on the

island of Amoy. Two companies of the Royal Irish, under Major Tomlinson, had been sent to make a lodgment under cover, and, before many minutes had elapsed, marched through the gate which had been opened by the storming party. At Chusan the wing of the regiment that was engaged was under the command of Major Adams, and experienced some severe fighting. "The fire of the Celestials was very heavy, and many small parties were so resolute that after the masses had fled, they stood till every man of them was shot down or bayoneted. Though their loss was great, ours was small." Shortly afterwards Colonel Mountain, with a detachment of the 18th, attacked Chapoo, an important town about eighty miles from Chusan. It did not take long to capture the place, but unfortunately some loss chequered the success. Amongst others who fell was Captain Tomlinson before mentioned, an officer of the Royal Irish, who is described by a narrator of the events as "a plain, straightforward, English soldier, an honest, gallant fellow, and much beloved in his regiment." Again at Chiang-Kiang did the British forces encounter a more stubborn resistance than is often credited to the soldiers of China, and though the fierce Tartar garrison was ultimately driven out, the 18th lost another officer, Lieutenant Collinson. In referring to the services of the Royal Irish the names of Captain John Grattan and Lieutenant Armstrong, who were reported as having distinguished themselves by their singular courage, must not be omitted.

The 18th arrived in the Crimea shortly after Inkerman, and served from that time till the close of the war. On the occasion of the attack on the Redan, in June, 1855, Captain Thomas Esmonde gained the Victoria Cross. He "repeatedly went outside the trenches and brought in wounded men from exposed positions, under a perfect storm of shot and shell. Two days later, while in command of a covering party, he perceived that a fireball had alighted close by. In another moment the position of the working party would have been discovered, but in an instant Esmonde had reached the spot and extinguished the fireball. Scarcely had he done so when a murderous fire of grape and shell tore up the ground where it had fallen."*

In 1858 a Second Battalion was formed which added yet another "distinction"—that of "New Zealand"—to the colours of the Royal Irish. Whatever may be the opinions respecting the military operations against the Maories—and they have been expressed with a candour which 'Bret Harte' would describe as "frequent and painful and free"—there can be no question as to the gallantry displayed on all occasions by the 18th. On one occasion Captain Ring, with about fifty men, was attacked by a body of the

* "The Victoria Cross in the Crimea." Major Knollys : Dean and Son, Fleet Street.

enemy three times his strength; he charged and effected his retreat to a neighbouring house which he occupied till rescued, losing four men killed and ten officers and men wounded.* A few days after, the same officer and Lieutenant Wrey, and Ensigns Jackson and Butts, distinguished themselves by rescuing a party of settlers who were surrounded by a very large force of the enemy. Within a very short period the regiment were constantly engaged, and it is difficult to select representative incidents from a history which is one continuous record of gallantry. On one occasion Ensign Dawson was left in charge of a detachment consisting of two sergeants and sixty rank and file. Before long they were attacked in the rear, and, after dispersing and pursuing their assailants returned to find their onward path occupied by the enemy. "The men were perfectly steady before an enemy which appeared in great force, remaining in skirmishing order and keeping up a steady fire." They were rescued before long, and Ensign Dawson, Captain Noblett, and Lieutenant Croft—the two latter of whom were in the relieving party—were favourably reported for their "zealous services." The "Thames" Expedition was under the command of Colonel Carey of the 18th, who had recently arrived with reinforcements, and amongst those who distinguished themselves in the engagements that followed were Lieutenant-Colonel Sir H. Havelock and Captain Baker of the Royal Irish. At Orakan, where a hundred and twenty of the regiment were engaged, Captain Ring fell mortally wounded,† and Captain Baker again showed great gallantry, while Captain Inman was recommended for favourable notice. At Nukumaru the regiment were again engaged. The chronicler before referred to says of this engagement: "Nothing like this fight had ever before occurred in New Zealand," the Maories fought with great courage and skill and evoked the admiration of our troops. Of the 18th Major Roewe, and Captains Shaw and Dawson were especially mentioned, and throughout the remainder of the campaign officers and men of the Royal Irish elicited unqualified praise for the manner in which they carried out their multifarious and dangerous duties.

The next important service in which the Royal Irish—this time represented by the First Battalion—took part was the war in Afghanistan in 1879–80, where they shared in the operations of the Khyber line, and though not participating in any of the more

* "The conduct of Ensign Bricknell and that of the men was admirable under most trying circumstances."—*Sir J. E. Alexander.*

† Sir J. Alexander says, "Captain Ring had mentioned previously that he had a presentiment he was to fall at this place."

stirring engagements of the campaign, well merited the addition of its memorial to their colours.

The concluding distinctions are those gained in the recent Egyptian War. Here the Royal Irish (Second Battalion) were in the Second Brigade of the First Division under General Graham. At Tel-el-Kebir they were on the extreme right of the infantry, and in the "grand advance" which the brigade made lost an officer and two men killed, two officers and seventeen men wounded. Their subsequent achievements are commemorated by the addition "Nile, 1884—85," to the distinctions they had already won.

THE ROYAL IRISH RIFLES* consist of the 83rd and 86th Foot. The former were raised in Ireland in 1793, and the following year were ordered to the West Indies, where they served, taking part in the Maroon war, till 1806. "During its short service in the West Indies the corps lost by death twenty-six officers and eight hundred and seventy men." In this latter year, according to Colonel Archer, whose *résumé*, in the absence of a published record, we have followed, the 83rd went to the Cape of Good Hope, where they took part in the operations of the force commanded by General Baird. The numerical strength of the Dutch troops was about equal to ours; they had, however, the advantage over us in artillery, having twenty-seven pieces against our eight. Their position, moreover, was strategically a strong one. The 83rd were not engaged in the actual fighting that first ensued, and further hostile action was rendered unnecessary by the surrender of the colony to the British Crown.

A short time previously to this a Second Battalion had been formed, and it was by this part of the regiment that the Peninsular renown was gained. In Portugal, where they were ordered in 1809, the 83rd were placed in Cameron's Brigade, and at Talavera gave indubitable evidence of their sterling merit. The action was a fierce one, and in it the 83rd had three hundred and sixty-six, including eighteen officers, killed and wounded; at Busaco they were under Picton, and again shared to the full in the losses and triumphs of the day; at Sabugal they joined in the splendid charge which decided the eventful struggle. They fought at Fuentes d'Onor, and remained with the other troops—'victors of a well-fought day'—when "evening closed in and Massena withdrew his broken

* The Royal Irish Rifles have as a badge the Irish Harp surmounted by a Crown, on glengarry. On the helmet-plate the Sphinx with "Egypt," and a bugle with a scroll, having the motto "Quis separabit," and the record of the battles, which are "India," "Egypt," "Cape of Good Hope, 1806," "Bourbon," "Talavera," "Busaco," "Fuentes d'Onor," "Ciudad Rodrigo," "Badajoz," "Salamanca," "Vittoria," "Nivelle," "Orthes," "Toulouse," "Peninsula," "Central India." Being a Rifle regiment, the Royal Irish Rifles carry no colours. The uniform is green with facings of dark green.

eolumus." They took part in the desperate onslaught on Ciudad Rodrigo, where the previous preparations gave to the sanguinary conflict a solemnity intensely dramatic. Within two hundred yards of the fortress had our trenches been pushed, in the pits along the glacis were the riflemen placed, while over their heads poured a continuous hail of deadly missiles on the breaches through which the attack would soon be made. An effort was made by Lord Wellington to avoid the slaughter that must ensue; he sent to the garrison a summons to surrender, receiving a reply which increased the estimation in which our foes were held by all chivalrous British soldiers. "Sa Majesté l'Empereur m'a confié le commandement de Ciudad Rodrigo," wrote General Barnier, "je ne puis pas le rendre. Au contraire, moi et le brave garrison que je commande nous nous ensevelirons dans ses ruines." Then came the Spartan direction, "Ciudad Rodrigo must be stormed to-night!" "Darkness came on, and with it came the order to 'Stand to your arms!' With calm determination the soldiers heard their commanding officer announce the main breach as the object of attack, and every man prepared himself promptly for the coming struggle, each one after his individual fancy fitting himself for action."—(*Maxwell*.) At length, by dint of terrible, magnificent fighting, the citadel was taken. At Badajoz, where the carnage was such that when it was told to Wellington, "the pride of conquest sank into a passionate burst of grief for the loss of his gallant soldiers," the 83rd were the first to rush to the assault, their bugler, though grievously wounded, sounding the "advance" as he lay helpless beside the headlong rush of furious men. The regiment lost at Badajoz forty of all ranks killed and seventy-six wounded. They fought at Salamanca; at Vittoria they lost twenty-one killed, and forty-seven wounded; at Nivelle, and Orthes, and Toulouse they added yet more to the glory they had won.

With the Peninsular War ended the career of the Second Battalion of the Royal Irish Rifles. They were disbanded in 1817, leaving to the remaining battalion a heritage of honour which has not diminished but increased in later years.

The 83rd served in Ceylon and in the operations against Candia; under Sir John Colborne they fought at St. Eustache and Prescott in the Canadian rebellion, and subsequently repaired to India, where they remained for many years. During the Mutiny they served in the Rajpootana Field Force, and gained great praise at the storming of Kotah, "a large town girt by massive walls and defended by bastions and deep ditches cut in the solid rock, a strong and stately place, standing on a wooded slope beneath which lies a vast lake, reflecting on its placid surface the domes and marble pinnacles of the splendid shrine of Jugmandul." Again they fought at Nusserabad, and the following

year at Tonk, gaining "Central India" as the finishing touch to their achievements. Since that date, though continuously employed in various parts of the Empire, it has not fallen to their lot to participate in any wars of importance.

The Second Battalion of the Royal Irish Rifles is the old 86th Regiment, raised in 1793. Amongst the names of officers may be observed that of Rowland Hill, afterwards a "household word" wherever men talked of the Peninsular War, and told how, one fine December day, at St. Pierre, a certain "gallant old Shropshire gentleman, whose kind heart made him the idol of the troops," with less than 20,000 men, held at bay at least 40,000 of the veterans of Soult. The first duty on which the 86th were engaged was service as marines in some of the naval engagements which signalized the years 1795—96. In 1797 they were employed at the Cape of Good Hope, and a couple of years later sailed for India, whence in 1801 they proceeded under General Baird to Egypt. To us who have in recent recollection another campaign in the land of the Pharaohs, the accounts handed down of this war, which gained for the 86th the badge of the Sphinx, are full of interest. Three companies marched from Suez across the desert to join Hutchinson's army, and the accounts of their sufferings are wonderfully graphic in their intensity. They started with only three pints of water per man. The march was seventy-six miles through a country where "no vegetation, bird, or beast had been seen;" men and animals dropped fainting, exhausted, and dying from the ranks; the scanty supply of water was consumed ere half the distance had been done; they feared to eat lest their raging thirst should become unbearable. Yet through it all they struggled on, some, at least, surviving to join their comrades-in-arms, when they were assigned to Stuart's division.*

Returning to India the 86th won for themselves an honourable name in the Mahratta warfare which raged between 1802 and 1806, particularly distinguishing themselves at Baroda and Baroach. At the latter place the official records relate that, having learnt by experience that the bayonets were frequently seized and pulled out by their dauntless foes, the Royal Irish fixed them "by the introduction of a piece of cotton cloth." The forlorn hope at Baroach was led by Sergeant J. Moore with twelve men, followed at a short interval by Captain Richardson with a hundred more, the whole being under the command of Major Cuyler, a son of the first colonel of the regiment. Before long,

* On arriving at the end of their terrible journey, great caution had to be exercised in assuaging their thirst. Discipline and self-restraint saved the men from any evil effects; but a lurid light is thrown on the picture of what they had undergone by the fact that two horses, which broke loose, rushed to the river and drank till they fell dead.

though not without desperate fighting, the colours of the Royal Irish were waving on the walls, planted there by the gallant Moore. The dispatches of the General commanding speak in the highest terms of the distinguished courage evinced by the regiment on this occasion. At the siege of Bhurtpore in 1805, the 86th arrived after a forced march, eager, as British soldiers ever are, to "be in at the death." Their appearance was suggestive of the well-known aphorism of the melancholy Jacques—"Motley's the only wear!" As Colonel Archer puts it, their costumes might well have shocked a fashionable tailor; we read that "their worn-out uniforms were patched with various colours, or replaced by red cotton jackets; many of the men wore sandals in the place of shoes, and turbans instead of hats; but beneath this outward war-worn appearance the innate courage of Britons still glowed."* And good need was there for this innate courage, for Bhurtpore was no castle of cards manned by puppets, but "a maiden fortress amazingly strong both naturally and artificially, and garrisoned by a numerous and well-organized army. At last our cannon made a breach, and under Captain Grant a party of the Royal Leinsters—as the 86th were then styled—penetrated within the walls and captured eleven guns. But still the fortress held out, and, so far as material result went, the assault had failed, though so highly did Lord Lake think of the gallantry of the 86th, that he directed the captured guns to be placed outside their camp. Another assault was ordered under Brigadier Monson, in which the 86th again took a conspicuous part. Owing to the plan of the fortress only small parties of the besiegers could mount at a time, and these were met by "discharges of grape, logs of wood, and pots filled with combustible materials," which effectually prevented the top of the breach from being attained, and compelled Lord Lake to abandon the idea of carrying Bhurtpore by storm.† The blockade that followed was more effectual, and the Rajah sued for peace; on the establishment of which the 86th returned to their headquarters from which they had been absent five years, spent in the most arduous and eventful service, and had lost ten officers and over a thousand rank and file.

In 1806 the regiment formally received the territorial appellation of the Leinster Regiment of Foot. After a few years of comparatively quiet service in India—though the quietest times were stirring enough in those days—the 86th joined, in 1810, the expedition under Commodore Rowley and Colonel Keating against the Mauritius. Here—at

* Official Records.

† The various attempts cost the besiegers no less than 3,100 of all ranks.

the capture of St. Denis—they again obtained “particular praise” from their leader, not a little of which was due to a singularly gallant action performed by Corporal Hall. This brave fellow, at a time when the shot flew thickest and the fighting was most stubborn, “climbed the flag-post under an incessant fire of round shot and bullets, and fixed to the top the ‘King’s colours’ of the Royal Leinster.” When Horatius plunged, all with his harness on his back, into the foaming Tiber, Macaulay tells us that—

“All Rome sent forth a rapturous cry,
And even the ranks of Tuscany
Could scarce forbear to cheer.”

In this case the “ranks of Tuscany,” or rather of “la belle France,” had no thought of forbearing, but vied with their foes in cheering to the echo the brave soldier of the 86th who had held life so cheap and the fame of country and regiment so dear.*

In 1818 the “County Downs”—which title they received in 1812—were engaged in numerous petty skirmishes in the fatally unhealthy country of Candia, and the following year returned to England. They had been absent twenty-three years, and of all that left its shores in 1796 only two individuals now returned. Seven years later they went to the West Indies, dividing their time during the years preceding the Mutiny between this country and India. During the Mutiny they did most sterling service under Stuart in the Mhow Brigade; Poonah, Belgaum, Goa, Mundisore, and Guzerat being amongst the places where they fought. They stormed and captured Chandari; at the battle of the Betwa they crowned their previous record with a chaplet of glory. A company of the regiment was ordered to take a gun, which, at very short range, was playing upon them. Some, probably many, deaths must have occurred had not Adjutant Cochrane galloped up and single-handed dispersed the gunners. Later on, in an attack made by the regiment on the enemy’s rear-guard, the same officer had three horses shot under him. A few days later three men of the 86th gained the Victoria Cross. Captain Jerome and Private James Byrne seeing Lieutenant Sewell—also of the 86th—lying in an exposed position dangerously wounded and helpless, rushed out of cover and brought him back, Byrne receiving a wound on the arm while doing so. Subsequently Captain Jerome again distinguished himself at the storming of Jhansi and at the battle of Calpee, where he was severely wounded. On the same two occasions another private—James Pearson—gained the coveted decoration “for valour.” At Jhansi he attacked, single-handed, a party of rebels, three of whom he put *hors de*

* Hall was immediately promoted to the rank of sergeant.

combat; at Calpee, Michael Binns was lying desperately wounded in the open, when Pearson, at imminent risk of his own life, brought him in under a heavy fire. The 86th shared in the victorious action at Gwalior, and in some of the remaining actions that completed the pacification of the country, and returned to England in 1859, since which date they have not participated in any important campaign.

THE BUFFS (EAST KENT REGIMENT),* consisting of the 3rd Foot, have, like one or two other regiments, a history considerably anterior to their appearance on the English establishment. As in all such cases, so especially with the Buffs, this history extends over the period in which were enacted some of the most dramatic scenes in history; in which individual and national fame sprang into being with the leap and the shout of a war-god; when in all parts of the known world the love of adventure, the dauntless courage and endurance, the lordly masterfulness of the Anglo-Saxon were proving with a logic keen as the swords and halberds with which it was enforced his right to domination and power. It is from the "spacious times of great Elizabeth," when

"We sailed wherever ship could sail,
We founded many a mighty state,"—

that the Buffs date their origin, though for many years before that the embryo of the gallant corps had existed in the train-bands of the City of London. In 1572 one Sir William Morgan, with a band of Englishmen, fought under Ludwig of Nassau against the hosts of Spain. Later on a namesake of his, Captain Thomas Morgan, raised, with the tacit approval of the cautious Elizabeth, a company of three hundred men out of the various London guilds. From one or both of these Morgan-led bands are the Buffs lineally descended. Years went by; the band of English warring in Holland waxed and waned in numerical strength, but waxed ever in fame and honour; the names of those who have made history—Essex, Vere, Sidney, William Russell, Leicester, and Stanley—are found amongst its leaders or warriors; and the deeds they did, with what valour they fought, with what courtesy they lived and moved, with what brave, old-fashioned piety they died, read like a chapter from some enchanting romance that the reader can scarce believe—and yet knows, and is the better and prouder for know-

* The Buffs have as badges the Green Dragon on cap and the White Horse of Kent on collar. The mottoes are "Invicta" and "Veteri frondescit honore." On its colours are the Dragon and the Rose and Crown, with the names of the following battles:—"Blenheim," "Ramillies," "Oudenarde," "Malplaquet," "Dettingen," "Douro," "Talavera," "Albuera," "Pyrenees," "Nivelle," "Nive," "Peninsula," "Punniar," "Sevastopol," "Taku Forts," "South Africa, 1879." The uniform is scarlet with facings of white.

ing—is all unvarnished historical truth. Doubtless the heritage of all this is the nation's, but doubtless, too, in an especial manner is it the possession of the Buffs.

A goodly-sized book might be filled with the record of the various battles in which these English soldiers of fortune taught the world anew how mighty was the nation that brought forth such sons, but anything beyond a passing reference to the warfare of the time would be foreign to our present purpose.

Before passing on to the period when "The Holland Regiment" became more intimately connected with purely British service, we are fain to record, in the words of an eloquent writer,* some details of the battle of Zutphen, in which the English fought so splendidly. Five hundred Englishmen, amongst whom were some of the flower of the nobles, found themselves "face to face with a compact body of more than three thousand men. There was but brief time for deliberation; notwithstanding the tremendous odds, there was no thought of retreat. Black Norris called to Sir William Stanley, with whom he had been lately at variance, 'There hath been ill blood between us; let us be friends together this day, and die side by side if need be for her Majesty's cause.' 'If you see me not serve my Prince with faithful courage now,' replied Stanley; 'account me for ever a coward. Living or dying, I will stand or lie by you in friendship.' As they were speaking these words the young Earl of Essex, General of the Horse, cried to his handful of troopers, 'Follow me, good fellows, for the honour of England and England's Queen.' As he spoke he dashed, lance in rest, upon the enemy's cavalry, overthrew the foremost man, horse and rider, shivered his own spear to splinters, and then, swinging his curtel axe, rode merrily forward. The whole little troop, compact as an arrow-head, flew with an irresistible shock against the opposing columns, pierced clean through them, and scattered them in all directions. . . . The action lasted an hour and a half, and again and again the Spanish horsemen wavered and broke before the handful of English. Sir Philip Sidney in the last charge rode quite through the enemy's ranks, till he came upon their entrenchment, when a musket ball from the camp struck him upon the thigh, three inches above the knee. Although desperately wounded in a part which should have been protected by the cuisses which he had thrown aside, he was not inclined to leave the field; but his own horse had been shot under him at the beginning of the action, and the one upon which he was now mounted became too restive for him, thus crippled, to control. He turned reluctantly away, and rode a mile and a half back to the entrenchments, suffering extreme pain, for his leg was dreadfully shattered. As he passed along

* Mr. Motley, "History of the United Netherlands."

the edge of the battle-field his attendants brought him a bottle of water to quench his raging thirst. At that moment a wounded English soldier, 'who had eaten his last meal at the same feast,' looked up wistfully in his face, when Sidney instantly handed him the flask, exclaiming, 'Thy necessity is even greater than mine.' He then pledged his dying friend in a draught, and was soon afterwards met by his uncle. 'Oh, Philip,' cried Leicester in despair, 'I am truly grieved to see thee in this plight.' But Sidney comforted him with manful words, and assured him that death was sweet in the cause of his Queen and country. Sir William Russell, too, all blood-stained from the fight, threw his arms around his friend, wept like a child, and, kissing his hand, exclaimed, 'Oh, noble Sir Philip! never did man attain hurt so honourably or serve so valiantly as you.' Thus died Philip Sidney, leaving an example which other officers of the Buffs in after times have followed, not once or twice or with faltering purpose, but often and gladly as bebecomed English gentlemen and soldiers.

After many other battles in which the Regiment of Holland took part, but which, as has been observed, it would be impossible in our present limits even to enumerate, the regiment came to England, after the Peace of Munster (1648), and were placed on the English establishment seven years later.* After their adventurous career for the past three-quarters of a century, the first years of service in England must have seemed singularly dull to the bold spirits of the Holland Regiment. Gradually that name sank into desuetude, as the veterans of the Holland service died out, and in 1689, when the incorporation of the 3rd Foot into the Guards advanced the Buffs to their present numerical rank, they received the title of "Prince George of Denmark's Regiment of Foot."† The custom of the historians of the day was, however, to designate a regiment by the name of its colonel, and the Buffs were accordingly known by the honourable title of Churchill's Regiment, the brother of the great captain himself being their commander. They soon went abroad to the neighbourhood of their early achievements, and at Walcourt showed that the years of peace had in no way lessened their martial aptitude. They fought at Steenkirke and at Landen, where they suffered so severely that active measures had to be taken to recruit them. While in the neighbourhood of Ghent, the official record relates that General Churchill, Colonel of the Buffs, had an alarming adventure. During an

* The official record of the Buffs thus commences its history:—"This distinguished regiment is the representative of that renowned body of British Troops who fought in the glorious cause of civil and religious liberty in the Netherlands during the reigns of Queen Elizabeth, King James I., and King Charles I."

† About this time the distinctive uniform of the regiment was "red lined with ash, with ash-coloured breeches and stockings."

inspection, he, with two or three other officers and about a dozen men, halted for a short time at a roadside house. Almost directly afterwards it was surrounded by the French: half the guard were killed, and the other half kept up a gallant fire from the windows. Churchill trying to escape was taken prisoner, "and plundered of his money, watch, and other valuables. While the marauders were engaged in sharing the booty, he stole away under cover of a hedge and succeeded in safely reaching the allied army. The small band left in the house defended themselves for some time, but reinforcements for the enemy constantly coming up, abandoned the unequal struggle and surrendered." The Buffs took part in the expedition under the Duke of Ormond against Vigo, where the allies captured two men-of-war and eleven galleons, worth about 7,000,000 pieces of eight. Soon after occurred the famous battle of Blenheim, the first distinction the Buffs bear on their colours, followed, eighteen months later, by Ramillies. At the latter battle the Buffs, led by the son of their colonel, made a most brilliant charge. They were posted upon a rising ground; "beneath them raged the battle with varying fortune, until the genius of the British leader and the valour of his troops extorted a reluctant victory. The enemy were driven back and fell into terrible confusion. At this important crisis Lieutenant-Colonel Churchill proved himself worthy of his descent. Placing himself at the head of his Buffs, followed by Lord Mordaunt's regiment, and five squadrons of dashing sabres, he swept down the slope, crossed a morass which lay in his way, passed the Little Ghent, clambered up the steep hill beyond, and crashing with musket and bayonet into the enemy's left flank, drove three regiments into a miry hollow, where most of them were captured or slain." * At this period of their career, when by Royal order the colours of English regiments received the addition of St. Andrew's Cross, "Prince George of Denmark's Regiment," says the official record, "was permitted to display a dragon on its colours, as a regimental badge, as a reward for its gallant conduct on all occasions. The dragon, being one of the supporters to the Royal Arms in the time of Queen Elizabeth, also indicated the origin of the corps in Her Majesty's reign."

They fought at Oudenarde; at Malplaquet, "Marlborough's last great victory, and his most decisive as well as his most sanguinary," the Buffs were in the thick of the fighting, suffering so much that again they were forced into retirement to await the arrival of recruits. It is recorded that during the battle, when the retreating French were being pursued through the wood and fiercely disputing every step, the Duke of Argyll,

* Adams, "Famous Regiments."

then Colonel of the Buffs, "threw open his waistcoat to show his men that he was no better provided with armour than themselves." It was about this time that the regiment acquired the title of "Buffs," the facings being changed to that colour. They fought at Dettingen, at Fontenoy, and Falkirk—at the last-named battle almost turning defeat into victory, and when obliged to retire showing a marked difference from the confused stampede of many of the other troops. Lord Stanhope, quoted by Mr. Adams, thus speaks of the demeanour of the Buffs: "Theirs was a retreat, and not like their comrades, a flight; they marched in steady order, their drums beating and colours displayed, and protected the mingled mass of other fugitives." They fought at Laffeldt, at Guadaloupe, and Belle Isle. Then followed the American War of Independence in which they were actively engaged, and in which, especially at Ewtaw Springs, they were conspicuous for their valour. "The British Force," writes the historian before quoted, "was far inferior in numbers to the American army. . . . About nine o'clock on the morning of September 8th, the attack commenced. It was delivered with valour; it was withstood with patience. A fierce swift fire of musketry ensued, and then the Buffs took to the bayonet, driving back the troops opposed to them for a considerable distance, until, advancing too far, they exposed their flanks to the enemy, suffered a sharp loss, and retired to their original position." Seven years afterwards they joined the British Army in the Peninsula. Some of the regiment were with Sir John Moore at Corunna; the first Peninsular name on their colours commemorates the passage of the Douro, of which it has been said that "no exploit in Spain was more brilliant, grand, and successful." When the able arrangements had been made, and Wellesley's laconic, "Well, let the men cross," had given the command, the officer and twenty-five soldiers, who, as Napier says, "were silently placed on the other side of the Douro in the midst of the French Army," were soldiers of the Buffs. The gallantry of the Buffs, who, at first unsupported, had borne the brunt of the enemy's attack, was rewarded by the Royal license to bear on their colours the word "Douro." At Talavera they lost a hundred and forty-two killed, wounded, and missing. At Albuera they were well-nigh annihilated. With three other regiments they charged up the hill in the face of a scathing fire. They were rushing onward, "confident in their prowess and cold steel," when they were charged by four regiments of cavalry, and fell in scores. Then occurred some of those instances of heroic valour which are good to chronicle. "Ensign Thomas was called upon to surrender the colour he held, but he declared he would give it up only with his life, and fell, pierced with many wounds, a victim to his gallantry. The

staff of the colour borne by Ensign Walsh was broken by a cannon ball, and the Ensign fell severely wounded, but he tore the colour from the broken staff and concealed it in his bosom, where it was found when the battle was over." They were engaged, having received some reinforcements—badly needed—from England, in all the operations of Hill's division, and joined the main army in time to join in the battle of Vittoria. They fought at Nivelle, a battle at which seemed present all the material required for the epic of the poet or the masterpiece of the battle painter.

"A splendid spectacle was presented," writes one whose brilliant pen seems inspired with the genius of both. "On one hand the ships of war, sailing slowly to and fro, were exchanging shots with the fort of Socoa; while Hope, menacing all the French lines in the low ground, sent the sound of a hundred pieces of artillery bellowing up the rocks. He was answered by nearly as many from the tops of the mountains, amid the smoke of which the summit of the green Atchulia glittered to the rising sun, while fifty thousand men, rushing down its enormous slopes with ringing shouts, seemed to chase the receding shadows into the deep valley. The plains of France, so long overlooked from the towering crags of the Pyrenees were to be the prize of battle; and the half-famished soldiers in their fury were breaking through the iron barrier erected by Soult as if it were but a screen of reeds." With indomitable valour the Buffs acquitted themselves that day; they bear on their colours the record of their service at Nive; at St. Pierre they formed part of the right of the army, under Byng, where at an opportune moment they checked the French under d'Auragnac. The word "Peninsula" commemorates, as the official announcement puts it, with a not ungraceful formalism, "the meritorious exertions of the regiment on the field of honour during the preceding seven years."

Service in America—where they fought at Plattsburg—and in Canada prevented the Buffs from sharing in the victory of Waterloo, but they arrived in France in time to form a portion of the army of occupation. Passing over the next few years, during which they were quartered in New South Wales, we next find the regiment actively engaged in India. At Punniar, the twin battle of Maharajpore, the Buffs were with the force under General Grey which, "despite the fatigue of a long and toilsome march," inflicted a crushing defeat upon a large body of the Mahrattas.

They joined the forces in the Crimea in the spring of 1855, and were not consequently present at either of the three great battles—Alma, Balaklava, Inkerman—whose names we recall involuntarily when the Crimea is mentioned. But there was another

engagement, almost as familiar, in which the principal *dramatis personæ* were officers and men of the Buffs. We refer to the assault on the Redan. The French were to attack the Malakhoff, and as, unless that were first secured, the possession of the Redan would be useless, because untenable, we were to wait until an agreed rocket signal should inform us that our allies had performed their part of the allotted task. Not till seven in the evening did a universal exclamation announce that the signal was made—"four rockets almost borne back by the violence of the wind, and the silvery jets of sparks they threw out on exploding being scarcely visible against the raw grey sky." A hundred of the Buffs under Captain Lewes formed half the covering party, with the scaling ladders were a hundred and sixty men of the same regiment under Captain Maude, while others were in support. Soon the stormers advanced at a run, "while the round shot tore up the earth beneath their feet, or swept men away by entire sections, strewing limbs and fragments of humanity everywhere." The officers of the Buffs were amongst the very few that survived that terrible approach unwounded. Even when our men streamed in it was impossible to retain possession. The Russians were being constantly reinforced; by some oversight our stormers were left unsupported. In vain did the Buffs and their companions fight desperately, stubbornly; they were driven out, and on the slopes and in the embrasures lay heaps of those who had given their lives in vain. But though the assault was a failure, it was a failure devoid of shame, and to many the opportunity for deeds of signal courage. Amongst these were Captain Maude, who has been mentioned as commanding the covering party, and Private John Connors. Twelve years previously Maude had fought with his regiment at Punnier, and while in the Crimea had shown himself a most able officer. On this occasion, with only nine or ten men, he had gained an important position within the works, "and though dangerously wounded, did not retire until all hope of support was at an end." For this he won the Victoria Cross. Connors won his by displaying no less intrepidity. "Fighting furiously hand to hand with the Russians, he sought to save the life of an officer of the 30th by shooting one and bayoneting another of the latter's assailants. As the body of this officer was found the farthest in the Redan of any, it is a proof that Connors was one of the foremost of the stormers."

After the Crimea the Buffs repaired to India, though not in time to participate in the suppression of the Mutiny, and their next active service was in the China war of 1860. Here they were in the Third Brigade, which formed part of the Second Division under Sir Robert Napier, and in the engagement at Sinho were the first to come into

actual contact with the enemy. It was decided that the Second Division should take the chief part in the capture of the Taku Forts, and when Tangkoo had been taken, the Buffs were posted at the gates leading to the forts. About this time the Chinese began to consider the advisability of coming to terms, and, as an earnest, returned a couple of prisoners who had fallen into their hands. One of these was a sergeant of the Buffs "who had suffered such barbarous treatment at their hands as to be incapable of standing," and whose sufferings had driven him quite mad. After the fall of the forts and the capture of Peking, the Buffs enjoyed another spell of leisure till the war in Zululand of 1879. Here they were in the first column commanded by Colonel C. Pearson, of the regiment, their immediate chief being Lieutenant-Colonel H. Parnell. They speedily tried the metal of the enemy at Inyezane, where both the officers above named had their horses shot under them. Before long Colonel Pearson was practically blockaded at Etschowe, and during the weary time of waiting the Buffs had to deplore the death from fever of Captain J. Williams. Throughout the campaign the regiment behaved in a way worthy of its traditions; and when it is remembered what the traditions of the Buffs are it would be difficult to utter greater praise.* Since 1879 the services of the Buffs have been in China, Egypt, and in England; Zululand being the last important campaign in which they have been engaged.

THE QUEEN'S OWN (ROYAL WEST KENT REGIMENT †), Regimental District No 50, is comprised of the old 50th and 97th Regiments. The former were raised in 1756, being at first numbered the 52nd, and in 1760 joined the British forces in Germany, where they took part in the battle of Corbach. A few years after that we find them serving

* Amongst the sobriquets of the Buffs were "The Buff Howards," from the name of the Colonel from 1737 to 1749; as a secondary source of the name it is stated that the accoutrements were made of Buffalo leather. Another name was the "Nutmackers," the origin of which is lost; and the "Resurrectionists," from their unexpected reappearance at Albuera after the charge of the Lancers. Occasionally the regiment was known as the "Old Buffs," after King George's mistake at Dettingen had given the 31st Regiment the nickname of "Young Buffs." For this and much other information on the subject of the nicknames in the Army, the writer is indebted to the very interesting and exhaustive list compiled by Miss Pattie Osler, which, though unpublished, has been kindly placed at his service. The right of marching through the City of London with bands playing and colours flying, which the Buffs share with the Royal Marines, is probably a surviving recognition of their civic origin.

† The Queen's Own bear as badges the White Horse of Kent on the cap and the Royal Crest on the collar. The mottoes are "Invicta" and "Quo Fas et Gloria ducunt." On the colours are the Sphinx and Egypt, and the names of the following battles:—"Egypt," "Vimiera," "Corunna," "Almaraz," "Vittoria," "Pyrenees," "Nive," "Orthes," "Peninsula," "Pnnniar," "Moodkee," "Ferozeshah," "Aliwal," "Sobraon," "Alma," "Inkerman," "Sevastopol," "Lucknow," "New Zealand," "Egypt, 1882," "Nile, 1884—85." The uniform is scarlet, with facings of blue.

as marines during the numerous naval engagements that then occupied our sea forces, and the next land service in which they took part was the campaign in Corsica in 1794. In this it is recorded that they achieved considerable distinction, notably at the storming of the Convention Redoubt, which was taken by the bayonet alone, not a shot being fired. Bastia and Calvi also fell to their arms, and for a very short period the style of his Majesty George III. was "King of Great Britain, Ireland, and Corsica." After a few years of varied duties, the Queen's Own were ordered to Egypt, where their services at Aboukir, Cairo, and Alexandria gained the distinction of the Sphinx. Another interlude, and then followed the Peninsular war, where the 50th were to reap so rich a harvest of honours. At Vimiera the 50th *—"The Black Half Hundred" as they were called from the colour of their facings—inflicted a crushing repulse upon the French. The latter were rushing on with seemingly resistless force, having driven in the skirmishers, when they found themselves face to face with the Queen's Own—"a regiment which had won renown in Egypt by its unflinching coolness. The volley of the 50th at close quarters broke the head of the column; and then leaping with their bayonets upon front and flank, the regiment forced the shattered ranks over the edge of the parapet" (Clinton). The odds against the Queen's Own in this battle were more than five to one, the figures given by Archer being five thousand French against nine hundred of the 50th. At Corunna they, with the 42nd, bore the brunt of the battle. At Elvina, "Well done, the 50th! well done, my majors!" exclaimed Moore with elation, as he saw Napier and Stanhope at the head of their regiments force back the foe into the village. "Entering the streets of Elvina with the routed and disordered masses of the French, without giving them a moment of respite, the two victorious regiments drove them out, still fighting, on the other side." Then owing to some misunderstanding, the bulk of the 42nd halted, and with only the grenadier company of the latter regiment, the gallant 50th pressed on—*quo fas et gloria ducunt*. Of the two majors apostrophised by Moore, one—Stanhope—fell mortally wounded; the other—Napier—"surrounded by a hundred bayonets, was denied quarter, yet he fought like a lion till five pierced him, and he was rescued at last by a gallant French drummer." When the fleet stood out to sea with the British army, saved from annihilation by the genius

* Also called the "Blind Half Hundred" from the number of their ranks that suffered from ophthalmia in Egypt; the "Dirty Half Hundred" from the marks made when the men wiped their streaming faces with their black facings; and, in recognition of their courage at this battle, subsequently called "The gallant Fiftieth."

of its commander, a hundred and eighty-five of the Queen's Own remained in solemn companionship with the leader who, in the deserted citadel—

“lay like a warrior taking his rest.”

The 50th fought at Fuentes d'Onor; at Almaraz they shared with the 71st the honours of the day. “The grey dawn was just stealing in . . . and the garrison of Fort Napoleon, crowding on the ramparts, were gazing on the portentous signs of war, when quick and loud a British shout broke on their ears, and the 50th Regiment with a wing of the 71st came bounding over the low hills.” The forlorn hope commenced its attack, and straightway Captain Candler of the 50th paid with his life the toll of that fearful passage. The stormers would not be denied. A berme jutting out proved to them no obstacle: “they leaped on the berme itself, and drawing up the ladders planted them anew.” They fought gallantly at Vittoria, Bayonne, and Nivelle; at Orthes they charged to the rescue of a body of Portuguese troops, and “by the vehemence of their assault,” the Queen's Own and another regiment* “hurled back the French upon their reserves.”

They were not at Waterloo, and in 1819 were ordered to Jamaica. There was no actual warfare to be engaged in, yet during that year the 50th lost eleven officers and two hundred and fifty-six men, and a few months later again nearly half that number from illness.† After a sojourn in New Zealand they were ordered, in 1842, to India, and distinguished themselves at the battle of Punniar. It is recorded, as exemplifying the courage and *morale* of the regiment, that a corps under Lieutenant Crosse, which had been left invalided at Cawnpore, “marched fifty-three miles in twenty-four hours in their endeavour to be in line with the regiment on going into action.” They fought at Moodkee in 1845, and at Ferozeshah, where they captured two standards. At Aliwal they suffered severely, being the only British regiment in Wheeler's irresistible brigade, which swept on “like a scarlet flood, charging with the bayonet through fire and smoke, carrying guns and everything before it.” At Sobraon their gallant charge was spoken of with enthusiastic praise. Passing over the next few years, the Queen's Own found a field for their prowess in the Crimea. They arrived early, and were fully engaged in all the arduous work in which the Third Division, to which they belonged, was employed. They were not actually engaged at the Alma; at Inkerman, where they were the only regiment of their Division present, they lost eleven killed and sixteen wounded. After the

* The 92nd.

† Archer.

Crimea the next important service for which they were detailed was the campaign in New Zealand. Here they acquired great distinction by their gallant conduct in a style of warfare which calls forth and keeps in tension all the faculties of endurance, resource, and individual courage. Particularly were these qualities exhibited at an engagement at Rangiawhia, where the 50th, under Colonel Weare, were at the head of the column. "The word being given, the 50th, ably led by Colonel Weare, dashed, under a heavy fire, at the enemy's position, in a manner worthy of the reputation of that distinguished corps." The construction of the enemy's works, however, prevented their being captured by this form of attack, and "Colonel Weare accordingly ordered a small storming party of twenty men, under Lieutenant White, of the 50th Regiment, to break cover, in the first instance, to endeavour to draw out the first fire of the enemy. This party was almost simultaneously followed by the stormers, consisting of Nos. 1 and 10 companies of the same regiment, under command of Captain Johnston and Captain Thompson respectively, and these officers entered the enemy's work at the head of their men, at the same time closely followed by the remainder of the regiment." After this action the Queen's Own were specially thanked "for the brilliant manner in which they had assaulted the enemy's position." Later on, the 50th were moved to Wanganni, during the march to which they had some sharp encounters. Lieutenant Johnston was killed, Lieutenants Wilson and Grant very severely wounded, and there fell of the rank and file fifteen killed and thirty wounded.* Though they were frequently engaged ere peace was restored, the 50th did not meet with many more casualties, the total during the campaign being nineteen killed and thirty-three wounded.

Space forbids our dwelling on the details of their subsequent services; we must pass on to a period within the memory of all, when the campaign in Egypt afforded another opportunity for the troops engaged to confirm the reputation in which they were held. The Queen's Own were in Sir Gerald Graham's brigade of the First Division, and took part in the second action of Kasassin, a detachment under Lieutenant Maunsell being present at Tel-el-Kebir. They shared in the Nile Expedition of 1884, furnishing their quota to the mounted infantry force. In this capacity they were represented at Abu Klea and Metemneh. Of the many names of officers and men of the West Kent which occur frequently through the reports of the campaign we can mention but those of Major Smith; Captain Morse, who was wounded at Metemneh; Captain Maunsell, who

* At this time Colonel Waddy of the 50th had been appointed Brigadier-General; Colonel Weare, Major Locke, and Captain Leach, were mentioned as having distinguished themselves.

commanded the English Camel Corps in the Nile Expedition of 1884—85; and Captain Aldersen, who served all through the campaign, embellishing the record of the last few months by gallantly saving from drowning a private of the regiment, for which action he was awarded the medal of the Royal Humane Society.

The Second Battalion of the Queen's Own West Kent Regiment is the 97th, formerly the "Earl of Ulster's." The present 97th only dates from 1824, though there have been no fewer than five regiments which have borne that number, some of which had served in Egypt, in the Peninsula, and in the famous defence of Gibraltar. The first years of existence were uneventful for the 97th, but at the Crimea they had opportunities for showing that they were no whit behind the veterans of Abercromby, or Elliott, or Wellington. On the occasion of a sortie, on the 22nd of March, 1855, three columns of Russians "came suddenly upon the men in our advanced trenches, and rushed in upon them on the right with the bayonet before we were quite prepared to receive them. When they were first discovered they were close at hand, and on being challenged, replied with their usual shibboleth, 'Bono Franciz.' In another moment they were bayoneting our men, who had barely time to snatch their arms and defend themselves. Taken at a great disadvantage, many of them roused suddenly out of sleep, and pressed by superior numbers, the 17th and 97th, guarding the trenches, made a vigorous resistance, met the assault with undaunted courage, and drove the Russians out at the point of the bayonet, but not until they had inflicted on us serious loss, not the least being the death of the good and gallant Captain Vicars of the 97th" (Russell). It was on this occasion that John Coleman, a sergeant of the 97th, gained the Victoria Cross. When the Russians made their first onslaught, the suddenness of the attack drove the working party, with whom Coleman was, back. He, however, remained till "all around him were killed or wounded," and when at last he did retreat he bore back with him one of his officers who had received his death wound. On the occasion of the attack on the Redan, the 97th were again singularly distinguished. Colonel Handcock, who led them, fell dead, but they pressed on, accompanied by a few men of the 90th Regiment, "but they were too weak to force the breastwork, and had to retire behind the traverses." They suffered heavily, though perhaps not more than might have been anticipated, having in view the desperate character of the assault; the loss being four officers and one man killed, and three officers and forty-eight men wounded. "Among the severely wounded was Captain Charles Lumley. He was one of the first inside the Redan, and immediately on entering found himself engaged with three Russians loading a field-piece.

He shot two of them with his revolver, but was then knocked down by a stone. Stunned for the moment, he soon recovered himself, drew his sword, and was in the act of cheering on his men, when he was severely wounded by a ball in the mouth. For his conduct on the occasion he received the Victoria Cross and a brevet majority" (Knollys). After the Crimea the 97th were dispatched to India, where the Mutiny was raging, and where they gained the distinction of "Lucknow." Amongst the more important actions in which they participated were the relief of Lucknow, and the fierce assault on the Kaiser Bagh. In 1881 they were engaged in the campaign in South Africa, forming part of the Natal Field Force, and in common with other regiments contributed their quota to the mounted infantry corps which did such good service in Egypt at the battles of Abu Klea and Metemneh.*

THE KING'S OWN SCOTTISH BORDERERS †—Regimental District No. 25—is composed of the 25th Foot. Until quite recently the title of the regiment was "The King's Own Borderers," the localising epithet being added in 1887, and being a return to the distinctively Scottish element in its nomenclature. "The regiment," says Murray, "was raised in the City of Edinburgh by the Earl of Leven, in 1688, from amongst the noblemen and gentlemen who had come over from the continent as the adherents of William, Prince of Orange." This account would seem to give a somewhat unduly aristocratic character to the corps, which (another writer says) was raised out of a number of Cameronians. Tradition, as Archer designates it—which, however, is followed by most historians of the regiment—declares that it was raised to its full strength of a thousand men in *four* hours! Their first employment was the blockade of the Castle of Edinburgh, their next the battle of Killiecrankie. Here, according to Mackay, who was in command of King William's army, they, with Hastings' troop (afterwards the 13th Regiment), acquitted themselves like Milton's Abdiel—

"Faithful found

Amongst the faithless, faithful only they."

"There was no regiment or troop with me," writes the indignant General, "but behaved

* The nickname of the 97th was "The Celestials," from the colour of their facings—sky blue; they being the only regiment which had that colour.

† The King's Own Scottish Borderers bear as badges the Castle of Edinburgh on a St. Andrew's Cross within a thistle wreath, with the Royal Crest on the cap; and the Castle of Edinburgh on the collar. The mottoes are "Nisi Dominus frustra," "In Veritate Religionis confido," and the Guelphic motto, "Nec aspera terrent." On the colours are the White Horse, and the Sphinx with "Egypt," and the names of the following battles: "Minden," "Egmont-op-Zee," "Martinique," "Afghanistan, 1878—80."

like the vilest cowards in nature, except Hastings' and Lord Leven's, whom I must praise at such a degree as I cannot but blame others." They then served in Ireland—at Galway, Athlone, Aughrim, and other places—and then exchanged, what was at best but civil war, for service on the continent. At Steenkirke they behaved with great gallantry, but were nearly annihilated. At Landen they again acquitted themselves with brilliant courage; at Namur the explosion of a mine still further reduced their shattered ranks, no fewer than twenty officers and five hundred men being killed.

The mention of "Namur" recalls "my Uncle Toby" and the unfortunate wound which he received during the siege, and it may be of interest to note that both Uncle Toby and Corporal Trim were real characters, having their originals in Captain Sterne (the author's uncle), and Corporal Butler, both of the Edinburgh Regiment. An incident which throws a light on the comparative simplicity of warlike tactics in those days is quoted by Murray from Grose's "Military Antiquities," and as it refers to an occurrence which befell the 25th it may not be out of place to reproduce it here. "In an engagement, during one of the campaigns of King William III. in Flanders, there were three French regiments whose bayonets were made to fix after the present fashion, a contrivance then unknown in the British Army; one of them advanced with fixed bayonets against Leven's regiment, when Lieutenant-Colonel Maxwell, who commanded it, thinking the enemy meant to decide the affair point to point, ordered his men to 'screw bayonets;' but to his great surprise, when they came within a proper distance, the French threw in a heavy fire, which for a moment staggered his men, who, nevertheless, recovered themselves, charged, and drove the enemy out of the line." At Sheriffmuir, which was the next engagement of importance in which the Edinburgh Regiment took part, the Hon. Captain Elphinstone went over to the Jacobite forces, a defection, however, which did not in any way influence the fortune of the day.* They took part in Lord Cobham's expedition against Vigo in 1719, and fought at Fontenoy and Culloden, at the latter place particularly distinguishing themselves. The chronicler before quoted describes how a body of three hundred men of the 25th occupied the Castle of Blair. The men were immediately posted in the way most favourable for defence, with strict orders not to fire unless actually attacked—a somewhat necessary precaution seeing they only had nineteen rounds of ammunition per man. "For the protection of a new, unfinished building, to which the only communication from the castle was by ten or twelve steps of a ladder from a door in the east end, a platform of loose

* Thirty years later the Hon. Arthur Elphinstone, then Lord Balmerino, was executed on Tower Hill.

boards was hastily laid on the joists, and Ensign Robert Melville (afterwards General Melville), of the 25th Regiment, with twenty-five men, was posted on it, who was not relieved during the whole of the blockade, which ended 1st April," having commenced on the 17th of March. Major Murray goes on to quote, from the biography of the General Melville above mentioned, that Lord George Murray, General in the Stuart Army, "wrote a summons of surrender to Sir Andrew Agnew, which he could not find a Highlander to deliver, on account of the well-known outrageousness of Sir Andrew's temper, but a pretty girl, who was acquainted with the garrison, undertook the task, but could scarcely find an officer to receive it, for the reason before mentioned; however, after much entreaty, one was bold enough to carry the summons, when Sir Andrew, in so loud a voice that he was heard distinctly by the girl outside the castle, desired him to be gone, and tell Lord George that the ground would before long be too hot for him to stand upon, and any future messenger would be hanged or shot if sent upon such an errand." Red-hot shot were fired upon the devoted garrison, which "were lifted off the floors by an iron ladle, and deposited in the cellars in tubs of wine, as water could not be spared!" Eventually the garrison was relieved and the detachment of the 25th "thanked in public orders for their steady and gallant defence."* Returning to the Netherlands they were in time to share in the charge which prevented the defeat at Roncoux from degenerating into a rout; at Laffeldt, or Val, they "bore a prominent part with equal credit," capturing two French standards, which, Archer says, "used to adorn Whitehall, but have long since disappeared."

Passing over the few following years, during which the Edinburgh Regiment were employed in the skirmishing descents then in vogue upon the coast of France, we come to 1759, in which year the 25th, despite their more than usually arduous services, won their first distinction at Minden. Here, under Waldegrave and Kingsley, they were with the brigade which attacked the left wing of the French Army, where its most renowned troops and generals—the black and grey Mousquetaires, the Carabineers, and other *corps d'élite* under Prince Xavier of Saxony—were stationed. "The guns of the enemy opened a tremendous fire, which rent terrible chasms in the brigades of Waldegrave and Kingsley," the cavalry charged with their accustomed fury, but were met by such a storm of hurtling lead from the impenetrable British regiments that they

* The biographer of the gallant general is responsible for the following assertion:—"A Highland pony which had been seventeen days (without food) in a dungeon of the castle, being still alive, was recovered by care and proper treatment, and became in excellent condition."

retired in confusion. The 25th suffered very severely during this campaign, "their loss at the battle of Campen alone amounting to two-thirds of their number." When peace was restored the regiment enjoyed *otium cum dignitate* for many years.

In 1782 occurred what one Scottish writer terms a "petty quarrel" with the Lord Provost of Edinburgh, the result of which was that they ceased being known as the Edinburgh Regiment. In recognition of the circumstances of their incorporation, the regiment had always claimed and enjoyed the privilege of recruiting in the streets of the city at any time "without asking leave of the Lord Provost." In 1781, however, the Provost for the time being refused this privilege, and, according to Murray, the Duke of Richmond, whose brother, Lord George Lennox, was the colonel of the 25th, applied that the regiment should be called the Sussex Regiment. Archer adds that the regiment was at that time stationed at Goodwood, and that the change of title being very unpopular, Lord George Lennox strongly opposed it, and retained the distinctive national customs.* The territorial title of Sussex Regiment accordingly died out, and the title of the King's Own Borderers was bestowed by George III. himself, at the same time that his Majesty "conferred on it the Badge of the King's Crest, with an accompanying motto chosen by himself." The 25th shared in the latter part of the famous defence of Gibraltar, and afterwards did most excellent service as marines—in which capacity they on one occasion assisted in the capture of a treasure-ship "containing about one million sterling"—and gloriously terminated their marine career by the famous fight of the glorious 1st of June, off Ushant. The year following, the 25th were ordered to the West Indies, and at Granada evoked universal praise for their heroic conduct. The particular combat in which they so distinguished themselves has been described as "one full of the most gallant actions to be found in the records of our army." They had ample ground for fighting well and fiercely. It was not long before the defence of Pilot Hill that the Governor of Granada, a former officer of the 25th, had been "shot in cold blood in the presence of his wife and daughter, together with forty-seven other white inhabitants, by the brigand chief." The regiment under Major Wright had been "reduced by disease and the sword to about a hundred and thirty officers and privates, yet refused to yield, well knowing the ferocious character of the enemy with whom they had to deal. At length exhausted, and without the means to sustain life or longer maintain the post, they determined to break through the enemy, which they successfully accomplished, joining the few British that yet remained in St. George's, the capital, where they were

* The privilege has been subsequently revived and confirmed.

hailed by the inhabitants as the saviours of the island, the ladies, in token of their appreciation of such valour, wearing ribands round their wrists inscribed, "Wright for ever!"

The 25th joined the British army in Egypt towards the close of the campaign of 1801, and six years later went to the West Indies. The name Martinique recalls their share in the capture of the island of that name, where they remained on garrison duty for some few years. An incident which is related of Colonel Light, then in command of the regiment, may be recommended to the notice of those who register annals of "hair-breadth 'scares." One night the Colonel was riding home when he was caught in a terrific thunderstorm, which raged with all the violence peculiar to the locality. His horse took fright at a flash of lightning, and sprang over "a precipice fifty-four feet deep into a river considerably swelled by the rain. The horse was killed by the fall, but Lieutenant-Colonel Light swam on shore with very little injury, and walked home to his barracks, a quarter of a mile distant from the place." Their duty at Martinique prevented the King's Own Borderers from sharing in the triumphs of the Peninsular campaign, though a second battalion (which was disbanded in 1816) "was in garrison at Antwerp during the Waterloo campaign." The 1st battalion returned to England the year after that decisive battle, and for the ensuing ten years or so were engaged in various home duties in the United Kingdom. They again served in the West Indies during the years from 1826 to 1834, and found plenty of work provided by the ferment and excitement consequent on the freeing of the slaves. For the next thirty years no very important fighting fell to their share. From Colonel Archer's *résumé* we learn, however, that their duties were diverse and often arduous, at one time imposing upon them the care of convicts in New South Wales, at another a skirmish with the Boers at the Cape, at another obedience to perpetual letters of route, orders and counter-orders, which kept them in a state of transition between Madras, Hongkong, Singapore, and Ceylon. In the year 1864 they were engaged in crushing the waspish Fenian raid into Canada, and fourteen years later earned the latest distinction on their colours by sharing in the Afghanistan campaign of 1878—80.* Here they were with the division under General Bright—the Khyber Line Force—and that under General Maude—the Peshawur Valley Field Force. Since that time the King's Own Borderers have not been engaged in any warlike service.†

* The 1st battalion.

† The only sobriquet which seems to be known for the 25th is "the K. O. B.'s"—from the initial letters of their title.

THE KING'S ROYAL RIFLE CORPS,* consisting of the famous 60th Foot, and having four line battalions, dates from 1755, when it was raised in America, and known as the "62nd Loyal American Provincials."

The first strength of the regiment was four battalions, but this number was very speedily augmented as the value of the corps became recognised. A very considerable minority of the strength was composed of Swiss and German Protestants, who, it was considered, were naturally hostile to the French; but none of the foreign officers were allowed to attain a higher rank than that of lieutenant-colonel. The first Colonel-in-Chief was the Earl of Loudoun, and it is worthy of note that the King's Royal Rifle Corps, and the Rifle Brigade, are the only infantry regiments the chief officers of which are denominated Colonel-in-Chief and Colonel-Commandant.† The "Loyal Americans" were not long numbered 62, as the following year the disbanding of two regiments raised them to their present numerical position. Their first active employment was in 1757, during which they were engaged at Charlestown, on the Canadian frontier, and at the serious "affair" of Port William Henry. The following year gained for them their first "distinction," which commemorates the share they had in the second expedition against Louisbourg. Nor was Louisbourg the only scene of their prowess in 1758. Six companies were with the British force that met with so severe a repulse at Ticonderoga; they are the only regiment now in existence which was represented at the siege of Fort Duquesne; they fought at Kingston and Prince Edward's Island. In 1759 they fought under General Prideaux at Fort Niagara; some of the regiment were with Sir Jeffery Amherst; others again were with Wolfe, when on the heights of Abraham he gained Canada for the British Crown and died in the gaining. Here they so distinguished themselves that, according to tradition, the gallant Wolfe himself bestowed on them their motto, *Celer et Audax*. It does not seem that there exists any positive record of this fact, but the wording of the Order which in 1824 gave special permission for its resumption bears out the theory. Apparently the motto had fallen into desuetude for some time, and representations were made to the authorities

* The King's Royal Rifle Corps have as a badge a bugle on the glengarry. On the helmet plate is a bugle with strings on a Maltese Cross with the motto "*Celer et Audax*." On the cross are the names of the following battles:—"Louisbourg," "Quebec, 1759," "Roleia," "Vimiera," "Martinique," "Talavera," "Busaco," "Fuentes d'Onor," "Albuera," "Ciudad Rodrigo," "Badajoz," "Salamanca," "Vittoria," "Pyrenees," "Nivelle," "Nive," "Orthes," "Toulouse," "Peninsula," "Punjaub," "Mooltan," "Goojerat," "South Africa, 1851—53," "Delhi," "Taku Forts," "Pekin," "South Africa, 1879," "Ahmad Khel," "Kandahar, 1880," "Afghanistan, 1878—80," "Egypt, 1882—84," "Tel-el-Kebir." The uniform is green with scarlet facings.

† The Household Cavalry have the former officer, and the Royal Artillery the latter. Another distinctive feature of the King's Royal Rifle Corps is that no fewer than six Acts of Parliament have been passed concerning it.

with a view to obtaining official recognition for it. This was duly given by the order referred to, which ran as follows: "Sir,—I have the honour to acquaint you, by direction of the Commander-in-Chief, that His Majesty has been pleased to permit the 60th Regiment, 'the Duke of York's Own Rifle Corps,' to resume the motto *Celer et Audax*, which was formerly worn by the regiment in commemoration of its distinguished bravery whilst employed with the British army in North America, under Major-General Wolfe, in the year 1759." While on the subject of Quebec the following fact, described by Captain Wallace as a "curious and noteworthy coincidence," may be noted. "The 2nd and 3rd battalions of the 60th, as part of the *first* English garrison of Quebec, were present in September, 1759, when the British ensign was hoisted over the citadel by an officer of the Royal Artillery; and in November, 1871, one hundred and twelve years afterwards, a detachment of the 1st battalion of the 60th, the remnant of the *last* English garrison of Quebec, consigned the imperial flag to the keeping of another artillery officer, while the flag of the Dominion of Canada was hoisted in its stead."

They fought at Martinique under Monkton; under Albemarle they shared in the conquest of Havannah; in Florida, St. Vincent, and throughout the troublous American quarrels they were always to the fore. Again, in 1794, were the 60th represented at the capture of Martinique by the force under Sir C. Grey; they fought at St. Lucia and Guadaloupe; with their old leader, General Abereromby, they performed good and arduous service in the West Indies; and in 1798, forty-three years after their institution, performed their first duty within the United Kingdom, sharing in the stern repression of the Irish rebellion in that year. The following year they took part in the unsatisfactory invasion of Holland, and not long after joined Sir Charles Green's expedition against Surinam. Captain Drummond, of the regiment, with a naval officer, was directed to demand submission from the governor, which, though then refused, was tendered very shortly after. Then followed the long struggle of the Peninsular War, from the blood-red battle-fields of which the 60th reaped a rich harvest of renown. It is to the 5th battalion, raised in 1797 and disbanded in 1817, that the King's Royal Rifle Corps of to-day owe their Peninsular distinctions. It was a glorious twenty years of existence that that 5th battalion—drawn from the foreign corps of Hompesch and Lowenstein—enjoyed. They were not novices in the art of war, these new recruits, and required little preparatory training for the career which was opening before them. At the skirmish at Obidos, which preceded the battle of

Roleia, the 60th gave earnest of the fierce enthusiasm which they showed throughout the war, their eager pursuit, indeed, on this occasion, exposing them to some danger. At Roleia they were with the centre column; at Vimiera they and the 95th fought side by side. In the course of these battles of 1808, one of the corporals, named John Schwalbach, particularly distinguished himself, and by order of Sir Arthur Wellesley was transferred to one of the Caçadore regiments. His subsequent career may be cited as another proof that promotion is not closed to the rank and file, for he rose to be a general officer in the Portuguese service, and to be ranked amongst the nobility of the land. At this time, too, general officers were directed to "pay particular care and attention to the companies of the 5th battalion, 60th Rifles, serving under them; they will find them to be most useful, active, and brave troops in the field." Though the name does not appear amongst their distinctions they were specially thanked for their conduct at the passage of the Douro; they fought at Salmunda, leading the attack in conjunction with the Household Brigade; at Talavera "the steadiness and discipline of the 60th (and the 45th) were conspicuous," and were undoubtedly the salvation of Wellesley and his staff, whom the collapse of some troops which had not been under fire before placed in considerable danger. At Busaco the headquarters were with Picton, and they greatly distinguished themselves, though, by an unfortunate oversight, no mention was made of them in despatches. Great was the chagrin, for if any troops had deserved eulogistic mention undoubtedly the 60th had, and Colonel Williams brought the matter to the notice of General Picton. In reply he received the following letter, which, coming from such a man as the writer, went far to make amends for the disappointment:

"October 10th, 1810.

"MY DEAR SIR,

"On reading over the *Gazette* account of the action of the 27th ultimo at Busaco, I was much disappointed and concerned not to find your name among those of the commanding officers of corps in the Third Division who were particularly noticed on that occasion.

"You cannot have any doubt of my sentiments, as they were expressed in the Division Orders of that day; yet I must take the blame to myself for the omission, having neglected to make a written report of the circumstances of the day to his Excellency, the Commander of the Forces, who, being present on a commanding situation, and immediately contiguous to that part of the position defended by the Third Division, I

conceived to be fully acquainted with the merits and services of each particular corps; but on reflection I find the position you defended (with the Light Corps of the Division) with so much gallantry for so many hours, was so situated that he could not, probably, have seen your situation or witnessed your exertions; but you may be assured that I will take an early opportunity of mentioning to his Lordship that no commanding officer of any corps had more claim to public notice on that occasion than yourself.

“I am, dear Sir,

“Your faithful servant,

“THOS. PICTON.”

At Fuentes d'Onor the General commanding spoke highly of the 60th, their position being “defended in the most gallant manner by Lieutenant-Colonel Williams of the 5th battalion.” Valiantly did the three companies present at the sanguinary conflict of Albuera acquit themselves; at Arroyo dos Molinos a company was in each of the columns commanded by Colonel Stewart and General Howard respectively, and Captain Blassiere of the regiment earned the distinguished approbation of General Hill. The 60th was in the leading brigade at Ciudad Rodrigo, though they fortunately escaped with small loss; at the terrible assault of Badajoz Colonel Williams was again pre-eminent for his courage, even amongst the crowd of heroes that fought and died in that awful “space of less than a hundred yards square,” and Lieutenant-Colonel Fitzgerald was killed at the head of his men. At Salamanca some of the 6th battalion were in the Third Division under Pakenham, and shared in that memorable charge which has been described as “one of the most perfect movements made in battle.” The French General, Marmont, “with sanguine expectation still looked for victory, until Pakenham shot with the Third Division, like a meteor, across Thomière’s path; then pride and hope alike died within him.” Others of the regiment were with “Hulse’s noble brigade,” which forced the French dragoons to give place to the infantry of Britain. Heavy was their loss at Salamanca, and heavy again at Vittoria, but immeasurably great the meed of glory the British troops won ere the close of that day, which saw, effected by their prowess, “the wreck of a nation.” At the passage of the Adour we read that “the 60th Rifles and the Light Infantry of the Guards began to fight; all were deliberate and cool. . . . Three different times had they turned the head of the attack, and at last the enemy retired.” Amongst their distinctions is the word “Pyrenees,” telling of the continuous fighting which occupied the British Army during the latter part of July, 1813.

They fought at Nivelle, the Nive, and Orthes, and shared in the final conflicts of Toulouse and Bayonne. "In a blaze of useless bloodshed died out the Peninsular War, and the 60th Rifles, who with the 95th had opened the war in 1808 at Obidos, saw it fairly (or rather unfairly) completed at Bayonne." And thus, too, ended the connection of the 5th battalion of the 60th Rifles with the Peninsular War, in which the British army "had won nineteen pitched battles and innumerable combats; had made or sustained ten sieges and taken four great fortresses; had twice expelled the French from Portugal, once from Spain; had penetrated France, and killed, wounded, or captured two hundred thousand enemies, leaving of their own number forty thousand dead, whose bones whiten the plains and mountains of the Peninsula." In 1817 the 5th battalion was disbanded, leaving the heritage of their Peninsular honours to the regiment.

In 1826 the 60th were represented in the expedition to Portugal under General Blakeney, and from that time till 1846 their career was a comparatively uneventful one. In the latter year the 1st battalion went to India; and were subsequently engaged in the Punjaub and at the battles of Mooltan and Goojerat, at the latter place being under Colonel Bradshaw. Then they were engaged against the Euzuffie tribes, and in 1850 found themselves, under the leadership of the gallant Colin Campbell, warring against the turbulent Affreedees. In another part of the world—namely, in Kaffirland—the 2nd battalion, under Generals Sir H. Smith and G. W. Catheart, were meeting other savage foes no less brave and cruel than the wild mountaineers of India. In the attack on the Waterkloof the 60th were in the centre column, commanded by Colonel Mitchell, and under Captain the Hon. A. Hope and Major Bedford signally distinguished themselves, with fixed swords driving the enemy "right over the krantzes with terrible loss, taking 560 cattle and 75 horses." They were not at the Crimea, but, fortunately for the Empire, were in India during the Mutiny, and perhaps none of the gallant regiments, to whom our countrymen and women owed so much for their conduct in that awful struggle, are held in more affectionate and grateful remembrance than are the "gallant 60th." On the outbreak of the Mutiny they were at Meerut, and by their gallant behaviour effectually overawed the mutineers, of whom there were three regiments present. Subsequently they shared with the Carabineers the honour of dispersing some mutinous sappers and miners who, happily for us, fell to disputing between themselves. "The dispute waxed so hot," we read, "that at last it required the intervention of Captain Frazer, the officer commanding them, but he had barely spoken when he fell mortally wounded by a musket ball. On this the whole company broke and dispersed or fled

towards Delhi, but were overtaken by parties of the 6th Dragoon Guards and 60th Rifles, who cut down or shot most of them. The scenes in Delhi and elsewhere had hardened the hearts of our men, and daily they were becoming less and less inclined to encumber the stations with prisoners." During the siege of Delhi they gained immortal credit. Under Brigadier Wilson they advanced from Meerut, and two companies were ordered to keep possession of an important bridge. On these companies the mutineers, "every man of whom knew that he fought with a halter round his neck," poured a devastating artillery fire, so two more companies of "the gallant 60th" were sent forward. "Led by Colonel Jones, the Rifles charged with unexampled fury and captured the guns, bayoneting the 'pandies,' as they named them, beside the limbers and wheels; but at that moment an ammunition waggon blew up and killed four privates and Captain Francis Andrews, an officer who had served with the 60th at Moulton, Goojerat, and the expulsion of the Afghans beyond the Khyber Pass." Yet their ardour was irresistible. The words of one present at the time give a graphic picture of the sentiments which actuated our soldiers. "Our blood is fairly roused! We have seen friends, relations, mothers, wives, and children brutally murdered, and their bodies mutilated frightfully. This alone . . . would enable us, with God's assistance, to be victorious. As the Riflemen charge, *ten to a hundred*, the word is passed, 'Remember the ladies! Remember the babies!' Then everything flies before them, and hundreds are shot down or bayoneted. The Sepoys, it is true, fight like demons; but we are British and they are natives." During the siege a hundred or so of the rebels ensconced themselves in a serai, where they imagined they would be in security. But they calculated without the 60th, a party of whom dashed in and bayoneted every man. "So fierce was the fury of our men that in many instances the sword bayonets on their short Enfield rifles were twisted and bent by pinning the enemy against the stone walls."

Space will not allow of our following in any detail the events of the siege; but as illustrating the brilliant share borne in it by the 60th, it may be mentioned that no fewer than seven Victoria Crosses were won by them. Sergeant Stephen Garvin volunteered with a small party to dislodge a force of the enemy from a position whence they were seriously annoying our batteries. "He accomplished his purpose, but only after a severe contest." Private Thompson won his cross in one of the fierce skirmishes that took place under the walls. A party of fanatics surrounded Captain Wilton of Thompson's company. "Several men rushed to their officer's assistance, but Thompson was first on the spot and slew two of the enemy before his comrades came up." "Bugler

William Sutton behaved with conspicuous gallantry throughout the siege of Delhi. On the 2nd of August he particularly distinguished himself. The enemy made a formidable attack on our position, and Sutton, who was in the advanced trenches, saw one of the rebel buglers in the act of sounding. Fired, perhaps, with professional jealousy, Sutton rushed to the front and killed the bugler before he could produce a note. The action, however, which specially earned him the cross took place on the night before the assault. It was considered desirable to ascertain the state of the breach. The service was one of desperate peril, but Sutton volunteered to perform it, and, providentially, returned unwounded. He was elected by the privates of his regiment."* Lieutenant Heathcote, Sergeant Waller, and Privates Divane and Turner, also won the coveted decoration by their splendid courage in the face of overwhelming danger. The following year, during the Rohileund campaign, the 60th further distinguished themselves. Baga-Wallah, Nuguna, Bareilly, Shahjehanpore, Shahabad witnessed their prowess; † and again with the Oudo Field Force they performed most sterling service. At Bareilly, we may remark *en passant*, Private Bambrick of the 60th gained a Victoria Cross. Being attacked by three mutineers at once, he disabled one and kept the others at bay, receiving, however, two wounds. After the termination of the Mutiny proper the disturbed state of the country found them plenty of employment, and, under Generals Seaton and Troup, and Colonel Dennis of the regiment, they added to the renown already achieved.

General Seaton, in his interesting reminiscences, gives the following account of an action which took place near Bunkagong in October, 1858, and which reflects not a little to the credit of the 60th:—"The moment our artillery commenced firing the enemy's cavalry moved forward on both flanks; and as soon as they got within seven hundred yards, I made the 60th and the 82nd try the power of their Enfield rifles on them. I was watching the cavalry on the left, for it was the largest body by far. They were coming round the end of the morass, to get into our rear, by the road on our left. As soon as they got clear of some intervening trees, the light company of the 82nd began to fire on them, and we could see the men's heads and shoulders, and here and there a horse's head, above the cultivation in the fields. The effect of this fire was curious. The impetuous horsemen suddenly pulled up and looked about, astonished and alarmed at the storm of bullets raining upon them, they knew not whence, and hitting them with such force. The noise, confusion and jumble in their ranks, horses rearing and

* "Victoria Cross in India." Knollys. Dean & Son, Fleet Street.

† Some of the 2nd battalion shared in these exploits.

stumbling, and men falling, presented such a scene as is rarely witnessed, and in almost as short a time as I have taken to describe it, the whole mass turned and fled.

“Our guns had silenced their opponents, the cavalry on the right had been dispersed by the 60th, and the Sepoys disappeared through the village, their artillery going off to the left after the main body of their cavalry. I now advanced into the village, but with great caution at first, and in the middle of it came upon an old fort that looked as if it had been recently repaired. As the morning sun was at the moment shining in our eyes, we could not see whether this stronghold was manned or not, but as we advanced within shot, and it did not open fire, I concluded that it was deserted, which, on entering it, I found was the case. I now sent the 60th with their guns to sweep round the village to the right, and ordered the Europeans, the whole of the cavalry, and the remaining three guns, in pursuit of the rebels, following with the 82nd and the 12th Punjaub Infantry in the same direction, but sweeping round to the left. We soon joined the 60th Rifles, who had dispersed everything before them in the shape of parties of rebels.”

The North China campaign of 1860 next engaged their services, the 2nd battalion forming part of the second brigade of the First Division. In the attack on Taku the 60th were on the right of the advance, the direction of which lay across a deep moat, forty or fifty feet wide. “In plunged the brigade and sank as deep as their waist-belts in the most vile and odious of slush, but boldly they struggled onwards, dragging and assisting each other till all reached the road.” At the storming of Tangku the 60th vied with the French who first should be in, a contest which, according to Swinhoe, resulted in favour of our men, though our allies claimed the distinction for themselves. The regiment served with its customary valour throughout the rest of the campaign, and at the seizure of Peking, on the conclusion of peace, they remained for a time to garrison the Taku Forts.

Omitting the less important services of the next few years, we find the 1st battalion taking part in the Red River Expedition in 1870, under Sir Garnet Wolseley. The fact that this expedition involved no actual fighting must not in any way detract from the very high praise due to the troops engaged. The distance to be traversed was some six hundred miles, only forty-eight of which partook at all of the nature of a road. The march is described as being “through a trackless wilderness, without any transport animals, but only manual labour, and across lakes and rivers with rapids not less difficult than those of the Nile and requiring equal skill for their passage. There were

no less than forty-seven 'portages,' across which everything had to be 'portaged' on men's backs, and the latter part of the route, that by the Winnipeg River, was known to be so difficult and dangerous that none but experienced guides could attempt it." Add to these circumstances the fact that for half of the fourteen weeks occupied in the march rain fell in torrents, with the result that, as Sir Garnet Wolseley put it in his General Order—"on many occasions every man had been wet through for days together," and enough has been said to show how arduous and desperate was the task in which the 60th shared. The next important service on which they were engaged was the Afghan War, when the 2nd battalion, under Colonel Algar, were with the field force commanded by Sir Donald Stewart, and took part in the battles of Ahmed Kheyl, Ghuzni, and Kandahar. The 3rd battalion meanwhile was engaged in South Africa, and fought at Guighlovo, Etschowe, Ulundi, and the Ingogo River. In the relieving column which was despatched by Lord Chelmsford to the relief of Etschowe, the 60th were in the Second Division, commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel W. C. Pemberton, of the regiment. On arriving at Guighlovo, the Rifles were in the front of the lager, and by their example stimulated the other troops to bold resistance. Lying down behind a low breastwork, they were unseen by the enemy, who came on, ten thousand strong, in all the pride of their savage war bravery. A terrible fire greeted them when they came within 300 yards, yet they rushed on over the prostrate and falling bodies of their fellows. "Beaten back twenty times, these brave fellows rushed forward twenty times with greater fury than ever." Yet "their attack on the face held by the 60th was completely and signally repulsed, and Lord Chelmsford rode along the line complimenting the Rifles on their behaviour." So complete was the repulse, so cool and valiant the demeanour of the regiment, that when the other sides of the lager were in their turn furiously attacked, "even the youngest soldiers," writes Major Ashe, in his account of the campaign, "seemed to gain skill and inspiration from what they had seen performed by the 60th." Amongst the losses incurred that day by the British was that of Colonel Vernon Northey, of the King's Royal Rifle Corps, who, despite a severe wound, never left his men till he fell fainting from loss of blood. "At the close of the action, however, and when he was roused from his state of insensibility by the ringing cheers of the British, which proclaimed the flight of the enemy, he suddenly raised himself on one hand and joined in the shouts of the men, thus bursting the bandaged wound and causing violent hæmorrhage to recommence." This brave enthusiasm sealed his doom; in four days the brave soldier, who had shared

in the regiment's struggles and glories in the Oude campaign, died, to the great grief of officers and men alike.

On the reorganization of the troops effected by Lord—then Sir Garnet—Wolseley, the 60th, under Major Tuffnell, were attached to Colonel Clarke's column, which was ordered to re-occupy Ulundi, and on the conclusion of the war were quartered in Natal. In the Boer campaign they were also engaged and were with Sir George Colley's force at the unfortunate affair on the Ingogo River, where—or, rather, in retreating from which—Lieutenant Wilkinson, a most popular officer, lost his life by drowning in the swollen river, "which he was supposed to have re-crossed with a view to succour the wounded." Besides Lieutenant Wilkinson, the Rifles lost Lieutenants Garrett and O'Connell, "who fell in the gallant performance of their duties." In the Order issued the day following the battle, Sir George Colley speaks with high admiration of the conduct of the 3rd battalion, 60th Rifles, whose unflinching steadiness and discipline under fire, and perfect order, coolness, and spirit with which the night march was carried out, were worthy of any veterans. He also specially recognised the distinguished conduct of "Sergeant-Major Wilkins, 3rd battalion, 60th Rifles, who was to be seen wherever the fire was hottest, setting an example of cheerful gallantry, and cool, steady shooting." After the terrible disaster of Majuba Hill those of the Rifles present were fortunate enough to fight their way back to camp without losing a single officer. None of them were, however, actually engaged in defence of the hill, but two companies—those above mentioned—covered the retreat, and General Wood expressed himself as "perfectly satisfied with their behaviour."

When war broke out in Egypt the 60th were represented by the 3rd battalion in the divisional troops of the Second Division, commanded by General Hamley. At Kasassin Lieutenant C. B. Piggott, of the regiment, commanding the Mounted Infantry, was wounded; in the second engagement at the same place they captured a gun. At Tel-el-Kebir the Rifles were with General Ashburnham's brigade, in support of the guns under Colonel Goodenough, and before long were ordered to the support of the Highland Light Infantry, which was engaged in a fierce struggle at one of the redoubts. None of the 60th were killed in this action, but twenty non-commissioned officers and men were amongst the wounded. After the termination of the first phase of the war, the regiment remained to garrison Cairo, and so were on the spot when the subsequent operations became necessary. They then, under Colonel Ogilvie, joined the expeditionary force to relieve Tokar, and on the occasion of the battle of El-Teb were in

the first brigade with the Irish Rifles and Gordon Highlanders. Amongst the killed at this battle was Quartermaster Wilkins, the same brave soldier who was mentioned in General Colley's Order for his gallantry at the Ingogo River. At Tamai, where they were hotly engaged, Lieutenant Scrope Marling, of the regiment, serving with the Mounted Infantry, gained the Victoria Cross for the heroic manner in which, at the imminent risk of his own life, he rescued a wounded private. They fought at Tamanieh and at Abu Klea; and with the Egyptian campaign closes the record of the more important events in the career of the King's Royal Rifle Corps.

THE LANCASHIRE FUSILIERS* consist of the two battalions of the famous 20th Regiment. Raised in 1688 by Sir John Peyton, the regiment served under the renowned Gustavus Hamilton at the battle of the Boyne and throughout the remainder of the Irish War. After that fratricidal quarrel they served in the West Indies† and Portugal, in the latter country winning golden opinions by the splendid stand they made at Caza. They served at Gibraltar and in Flanders, winning the first of their distinctions at Dettingen, where they fortunately incurred but small loss; which immunity, however, did not attend them at Fontenoy, where, amongst other officers and men, they lost a lieutenant-colonel. They were at Culloden, where one of their Majors was appointed aide-de-camp to General Hawley. This Major was James Wolfe, the hero of Quebec, and the mention of whose name invariably and rightly recalls the deeds of the famous 20th Regiment, with which he was so intimately connected. The colonel of the regiment at this time was Lord George Sackville, whose subsequent military career was in marked contrast with that of Wolfe. In 1757 they took part in the expedition against Rochefort, their commander there being Colonel Kingsley, by whose name—Kingsley's Regiment—the 20th were so long and honourably known. The splendid charge made by the brigades of which the 20th formed part lives in the history of the times.

"Pressing onward with a conquering violence the British brigades became exposed to the fire of the enemy's musketry, but nothing could stop them. Elevated by success and confident in their own prowess, they followed up the advantages they had already

* The Lancashire Fusiliers have as badges the Sphinx in a laurel wreath on a grenade, with the word "Egypt" on cap, and a grenade on the collar. The motto is that of the Garter. The uniform is scarlet, with facings of white and fusilier's cap. On their colours are the Sphinx, superscribed "Egypt," "Dettingen," "Minden," "Egmont-op-Zee," "Maida," "Vimiera," "Corunna," "Vittoria," "Pyrenees," "Orthes," "Toulouse," "Peninsula," "Alma," "Inkerman," "Sevastopol," "Lucknow."

† We learn from the regimental Record that one of the soldiers of Captain S. Clair's company proved to be a female.

gained and drove the French cavalry out of the field. Two brigades of French infantry endeavoured to stem the torrent of battle, but they were broken and dispersed. A body of Saxon troops made a show of coming down upon the British regiments, but they were soon put to flight. The enemy's line gave way, a general confusion among the French regiments followed, and the numerous legions of France were driven from the field, with the loss of forty-three pieces of cannon, ten pair of colours, seven standards, and many officers and soldiers."

The heavy loss—six officers and eighty men killed, eleven officers and two hundred and twenty-four men wounded—caused the Commander-in-Chief to direct in a General Order that "Kingsley's Regiment of the British line, from its severe loss, will cease to do duty." The 20th, however, were not the class of soldiers to care for this exemption, petitions against it poured in to Prince Ferdinand, and two days after, the Order just quoted was followed by another: "Kingsley's Regiment, at its own request, will resume its portion of duty in the line." They shared in the glories of the Seven Years' War, fought desperately at Warbourg, took part in the battles of Zierenberg, Kirchdenken, and Groebenstein, and in the capture of Wesel. Then, after a comparatively peaceful interlude, they were ordered to America, where they bore a full share in the checkered fortune of our troops. At Stillwater we read that the stress of the action lay upon the 20th, and that they incurred severe loss. At Saratoga they were commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel Lind, and with the rest of the British army capitulated on honourable terms, which, however, were basely broken by the American Congress. It was agreed that they should be permitted "a free passage from Boston to Europe, upon condition of their not serving again during the war." This part of the compact was evaded on "the meanest and most futile pretences," and "the brave soldiers who had fought so gallantly, and who did not submit till surrounded by five times their number, were detained in America" (*Regimental Records*). Their next service was in the West Indies, in the fierce guerilla kind of warfare against the Maroons; and during the two years that they spent there their numbers were reduced by the fatal climate to six officers and seventy men. In 1799 the 20th—then called the East Devonshire Regiment—joined the expedition despatched to the Helder under General Abercromby. At Crabbendam they particularly distinguished themselves. "Lieutenant-Colonel Smythe, who commanded, evinced something of Spartan firmness. Perceiving that the enemy were likely to carry his post, notwithstanding that the blood was flowing copiously from a wound in his leg, he desired some of the soldiers to support him, and in this situation he brandished his sword and

cried, '20th, remember Minden!' The names of Wolfe and Kingsley and the memory of Minden were treasured then as now by the East Devonshire. Three hearty cheers were given, and both battalions rushing on with the bayonet scattered the foe like chaff before the wind." Well might the gallant Abercromby report of them, that "the two battalions of the 20th did great credit to the high reputation that regiment has always borne." Then followed the battle commemorated by "Egmont-op-Zee." The description of the scene of conflict reads almost like a prose paraphrase of the account of that "great battle in the West," where—

"On the waste sand by the waste sea they closed.

* * * *

A death-white mist swept over sand and sea :
Whereof the chill, to him who breathed it, drew
Down with his blood, till all his heart was cold.

* * * *

For friend and foe were shadows in the mist.
. and in the mist
Was many a noble deed, many a base,
And ever and anon with host to host
Shocks, and the clash of brands, and shrieks
After the Christ of those who falling down
Look'd up for Heaven and only saw the mist."

The loss of the 20th who were in the brigade of General Don was very severe. A few months later, and we find the regiment in Egypt, where, at Alexandria, Lieutenant-Colonels Smith and Clepham with the regiment carried the enemy's outposts in most brilliant style. They then served for some time in Naples and Calabria, and gained the well-merited distinction of Maida. They only landed on the morning of the battle from Messina, and arrived on the field at a running pace when the fight was raging at its hottest. The French cavalry were making a gallant and formidable charge on our exhausted troops, when Colonel Ross with the 20th poured in such a destructive fire that the dragoons were almost annihilated. The loss to the regiment was only one man, Captain McLean, who was the only officer on the British side killed during the action. In 1808, under Lieutenant-Colonel Campbell, they joined the forces in Portugal, and at Vimiera formed part of Acland's Brigade, where they shared in the victory, which, if followed up, would have proved incalculably effective. Here, it has been well said, "Napoleon had found a people who hated without fearing him; and in the English his soldiers had encountered enemies who repelled their fiercest attacks, or assailed their strongest posts, with equal ardour and success." At Vimiera they fought in the full confidence of winning. The reply given by General Anstruther to the aide-de-camp

who offered to send troops to his assistance was eminently representative of the feeling which actuated officers and men alike. "Sir," said the General, "I am not pressed ; I want no assistance ; I am beating the French, and am able to beat them wherever I find them." The next great battle in which the 20th were engaged was Corunna, the story of which has often been told, after which they returned to England, joining the army in the Peninsula again in 1812. Here they were brigaded with the 7th and 23rd Regiments and attached to the 4th brigade under General Lowry Cole. They fought at Vittoria, Pampeluna, and Roncesvalles, at the last-named place acquitting themselves with "great gallantry," and incurring heavy loss. At Roncesvalles, where Soult was exerting all his powers to frustrate the strategy of the British, Napier relates that "a wing of the 20th Regiment and a company of Brunswickers, forming the head of Ross's column, had gained the Lindouz, where suddenly they encountered Reille's advanced guard. The moment was critical, and Ross, an eager, hardy soldier, called aloud to charge, whereupon Captain Tovey of the 20th ran forward with a company, and full against the 6th French Light Infantry dashed with the bayonet. Brave men fell by that weapon on both sides, yet numbers prevailed and Tovey's soldiers were eventually pushed back. Ross gained his object, the remainder of his brigade had time to come up and the pass of Atalosti was secured, with a loss of one hundred and forty men of the 20th Regiment and forty-one of the Brunswickers." Two captains and about twenty men of the regiment were with the storming party at St. Sebastian ; the 20th took part in the battle of Bidassoa, "by which the invasion of France was successfully inaugurated ;" at Nivelle and Nive they added still further to their honours. At Orthes again we read of their "great gallantry," and how they captured two of the enemy's guns, and themselves lost heavily in the action ; at the dubious battle of Toulouse they earned well their meed of the praise which lauded the "indomitable courage of the British soldier." With Toulouse ends the record of the Peninsular triumphs of the 20th ; they returned to England where they remained for some five years. During the Waterloo Campaign they were in Ireland, being subsequently sent to St. Helena as part of the guard over the fallen potentate, the might of whose victorious armies they had so often assisted to crush. The following anecdote relating to their sojourn there is related by Barlow in his "Orders of the 20th Regiment" :—

"Dr. Arnott, Surgeon of the regiment, was called in during Napoleon's last illness, and remained in constant attendance on him till his death ; and on one occasion, when urging him to take some medicine, said, 'You must, sire !' Napoleon immediately

replied—‘Oh, doctor, that is the way, I suppose, you deal with the sick men in the Hospital; you should be kind to them, for there are no better soldiers in the world. Now I am on the subject I will make a present to your regiment, and I don’t think I can send one more acceptable than the life of one of your greatest generals.’ When at last the restless spirit of the great Napoleon passed away, his body was carried to its temporary resting-place by twelve grenadiers of the 20th Regiment.

The regiment next spent some years in India, returning home in 1837. At the coronation of Her Majesty they were the senior regiment then in England, and as such had the honour of being stationed at the Abbey during the ceremony. Their next notable service was at the Crimea, when they were attached to Cathcart’s—the Fourth Division. The names of Alma, Inkerman, and Sevastopol tell of their service there. At Inkerman they suffered severely. In the charge led by Sir George Cathcart in the valley of the Tchernaya, Lieutenant Dowling of the regiment met his death. When the Guards retired from the Sandbag Battery, where they had fought so gallantly, they were reinforced by a wing of the 20th under Major Crofton. “Another gallant effort to regain the redoubt was made by the 20th and 47th. Of the former slender corps 200 men had just come in from the trenches, after twenty-four hours of exposure and rain; but the bugle called all to the front—500 strong. Their orders were to support the Guards, who were heavily pressed by the enemy, many of whom crouched among the brushwood but were driven down the hill. ‘We killed numbers of them,’ says an officer of the 20th, ‘and as we had no orders to halt, we continued keeping along the hillside, about half-way down, and firing at the retreating enemy. I then heard the bugle sound to retire, and set about trying to get the men back, no easy matter, as by this time, from several regiments being sent after each other, they were all mixed up.’”

“The Fourth Division lost at Inkerman all its generals—Cathcart, Goldie, and Torrens, and seven hundred, or more than one-quarter of its strength, put *hors de combat*.” The command of the Fourth Division then devolved upon Sir Frederick Horn, of the 20th, who had been in positions of command at Alma and Balaklava, and who, during the fierce fight at Inkerman, was twice wounded, and had his horse shot under him. When at last Sevastopol fell, it is recorded of the 20th that they were the only regiment which marched into the town with band playing and colours flying. They also formed part of the expedition against Kilburn, and then, the Crimean War being at an end, returned to England, only, however, to leave it again for a more distant scene

of war in India. The 20th fought at the battles of Chanda and Sultanpore and at the final capture of Lucknow, subsequently taking part in the important operations in Oude. With the Indian Mutiny ends the "record of active service" of this famous regiment, their more recent employment not being of the nature to call forth the warlike prowess of which they have given so many and memorable proofs.*

THE EAST LANCASHIRE REGIMENT†—Regimental District 30—is composed of the 30th and 59th Regiments. The former of these (the 30th) was originally raised as a marine regiment in 1702. The first colonel was Colonel Thomas Sanderson, who had gained great renown in the Low Countries. The regiment served as marines till 1814, during which period "they appear to have been with Rooke, at the capture of Gibraltar in 1704, and in the subsequent great sea-fight off Malaga. They went with Sir Cloudesley Shovel and Lord Peterborough to Spain the year after, and served at the capture and at the following defence of Barcelona. Afterwards they were at Alicant and Tortosa, and signalised themselves by a gallant but unsuccessful defence of Lerida in 1707. They were with General Wills at Cagliari in 1708; and detachments of the regiment were employed in the expedition to Nova Scotia and at the occupation of Dunkirk. Detachments afloat saw much service in the Channel, the West Indies, and elsewhere."—*Archer*.

After the peace of Utrecht they became a regiment in the regular army, being placed on the Irish establishment. During the siege of Gibraltar in 1727—28 they were engaged as foot soldiers, but a few years later we find them again serving as marines in Lord Anson's fleet, and as such sharing in the glories of the naval victory off Finisterre. The regiment then served for a time in America, on returning from which they subsequently again did duty as marines in the operations at Minorea and Malta. In Egypt, under Abercromby, we find the 30th—then called the Cambridgeshire Regiment—figuring as a purely land force. They were brigaded with the Royal Irish, the 44th, and 89th Regiments, and earned with their comrades the eloquent distinction of "Egypt, with the Sphinx." Shortly after landing, in the brilliant affair of the 13th of March, they lost an officer, Ensign Rogers, while Captain Douglas was amongst those wounded. At the

* The 20th is also known as "The Two Tens," "The Double X's," and "The Minden Boys."

† The East Lancashire Regiment bear as badges the Rose of Lancaster, with the Sphinx and the word "Egypt" on the cap, and the Rose on the Collar. The motto is that of the Garter. The uniform is scarlet, with facings of white. On the colours are the names "Egypt," "Cape of Good Hope, 1806," "Corunna," "Java," "Badajoz," "Salamanca," "Vittoria," "St. Sebastian," "Nive," "Peninsula," "Waterloo," "Bhurtpore," "Alma," "Inkerman," "Sevastopol," "Canton," "Ahmad Khel," "Afghanistan, 1878—80."

battle in which their gallant general received his death wound, the 30th had two officers and twenty-four men wounded and four men killed, and at the siege of Alexandria, on the 17th of August, they had twenty-seven of all ranks killed or wounded. A second battalion, which was raised a few years later, served in the Peninsular campaign, and in the famous battle of Waterloo, where they suffered severely. So heavy were the losses of the regiment after Salamanca that they were ordered away to recruit, their place in the Sixth Division being taken by the present 2nd battalion, the 59th. At Waterloo the 30th were brigaded with the 33rd, 69th, and 73rd Regiments, in Count Alten's Division. It is related—as showing the decimation which the gallant regiment suffered—that at one time “the Duke sent Colonel Gordon to Sir Colin Halkett to ask what square of his that was which was so far in advance? *It was simply a mass of the killed and wounded men of the 30th and 73rd Regiments*, which his Grace had mistaken for a square.” The 1st battalion found scope for its energies in the Pindaree War which followed. At the siege of Asurghur they shared with the Royal Scots the chief honours of the day.* Then, after a long period of useful but uneventful service, they joined the British army in the Crimea, and won “Alma,” “Inkerman,” and “Sevastopol” for their colours. They were in the Second Division under the renowned Sir de Lacy Evans, and at the Alma were on the right of the British line.

At Inkerman a gallant act was performed by Lieutenant Mark Walker, 30th Regiment. “During a critical moment of the first period of the battle, Colonel Mauleverer, with two hundred and two men of the 30th Regiment, found himself about to be attacked by some fifteen hundred Russian infantry in two battalions—one broken up into company columns, the other in support in battalion columns. Mauleverer's men, formed in line, tried to open fire, but their rifles, having been during the night exposed to the damp, would not go off. On this the men seemed disposed to waver, but Mauleverer checked the impulse, and instead of retreating advanced to the barrier, a short wall of loose stones from three and a-half to four feet high. There they lay down for a few moments, when perceiving that the enemy were already within a few yards they resolved to charge. Springing on to the wall, Mauleverer, Walker (who was Adjutant), and all the other officers, jumped down on the farther side, regardless of the storm of shot by which they were received, and without looking back to see if they were supported dashed at the enemy. Their men followed them promptly, and with a joyful hurrah sprang forward with the bayonet. Many officers and men fell, but nothing could check the onset of the

* Major Dalrymple of the regiment was in command of the reserve.

brave little band; and the Russians recoiled in disorder, hotly pursued for some distance by the eager and shouting British soldiers. For the conspicuous bravery which he displayed on this occasion, Mauleverer recommended Walker for the Victoria Cross, which was duly bestowed on him."

At the Redan, under Brigadier Warren, they particularly distinguished themselves, and were terribly cut up. After the Crimea they were ordered to Canada, in which country and in India they have been since employed.

The 2nd battalion of the East Lancashire consists of the old 59th Regiment, which dates from 1755, when it was numbered the 61st. The first service of the regiment was in the American War, during which they were present at Bunker's Hill. They took part in the famous defence of Gibraltar, and after that in the continental battles of Nimeguen, Bremen, St. Vincent, and the rest of the desultory fighting in which our troops were engaged.* They shared in the expedition under Sir David Baird in 1806 against the Cape of Good Hope, and there gained the first distinction on their colours. Their next duty was in India during the troublous times of 1806—7, from whence they were despatched to join the troops charged with the capture of the Isle of France, and the following year won "Java" as an addition to their roll of honours by their participation in the capture of that island, which at the time was considered to be "a second India."

The 2nd battalion, which was raised in view of the threatened French hostilities, had a short and stormy though creditable career. Throughout the Peninsular campaign they were employed, though it did not fall to their fortune to share in all of the more memorable actions. Yet they "fought under Moore at Corunna, and at Vittoria, at the siege of San Sebastian, at the battles on the Nive and the investment of Bayonne." They were not actually at Waterloo, being, with three other regiments, stationed at Halle. After the capitulation of Cambray the 2nd battalion of the 59th remained for a few months in Paris, and, returning to England at the close of the year, came to a premature end, as a distinct regiment, by an untoward occurrence the following January. While proceeding to Dover the transport in which the bulk of the battalion were was wrecked, only four officers and twenty-five men escaping; these, with a few survivors from another ship, were "transferred to the 1st battalion, and thus the 2nd battalion came to an end." (*Archer*.) The 1st battalion was busily engaged in the

* Colonel Archer states that, at the time of the renewal of the long war with France, the 59th were engaged in the erection of the Martello Towers on the south coast, so familiar to the holiday makers of this more peaceful age.

Mahratta wars of 1817 to 1819, and a few years later added "Bhurtpore" to the list of the regiment's honours. The 59th was ordered to lead the assault, directly the tremendous mine which had been prepared had facilitated the operation. The result of the explosion was not altogether satisfactory, but the 59th carried out the glorious task perfectly, though considerable havoc was made in the ranks by the "volleys of round shot, grape, and musketry which were fired down upon them." They were stationed in China during the time of the Indian Mutiny, and performed most valuable service at the conquest of Canton and the subsequent operations, at which they were the chief representatives of the British Army under General Straubenzel. A period of unimportant service at home and in the colonies followed, till 1878, when the Afghan War furnished an opportunity for the regiment to again distinguish itself.

In October, 1879, the 59th found themselves in fierce combat with the fierce and warlike Ghilzais. The enemy had concentrated a force, which subsequent information has proved to have exceeded three thousand men, at a place near Shahjui. It was determined to take advantage of tidings brought by a friendly native and effect a surprise. The force to whom this was entrusted was placed under command of Colonel Kennedy, and consisted of a couple of guns, ninety men or thereabouts of the 59th, and a hundred Belooches. Under the guidance of the native they came within sight of the enemy's piquet fire.

"Colonel Kennedy then ordered up a party of the 59th and another of the Belooches in support. He pointed out the fire, and directed that, without the slightest noise, they should steal forward, surprise, and take or destroy the piquet.

"Captain Sartorius was in charge of the surprise party. He silently led the way down the hill and reached the bottom, and with ever-increasing caution gradually drew near the fire, always directing his party to take advantage of the cover of tree-trunk and brushwood to hide their advance. The distance of thirty yards or so from the blazing sticks which formed the fire was reached; Captain Sartorius looked around for a moment, and saw by the dim light of the fire that his men, having crept from bush to bush, were now well about them. Another step and the blaze would expose them all. A solitary Ghilzai was pacing slowly to and fro in front of the fire; his companions lay about, their arms by their side. With a loud cry the captain sprang forward. He was swiftly followed by his men.

"In a moment Captain Sartorius was seen. A bullet from the Afghan sentry's rifle

whizzed by the Captain's ear. The report aroused the sleeping men, who sprang to their feet; but the British were amongst them."

The effect of this was to give the alarm, and before long the Ghilzais threatened the slender British force in formidable numbers. A sharp cavalry combat ensued, and then once more came work, desperate, but therefore congenial, for the brave 59th.

"Colonel Kennedy directed Captain Sartorius, with his company of the 59th British Regiment, to assault and take the earthwork at the foot of the steep mound. A loud English 'hurrah!' and direct at the place this officer led his men. Within a few moments they were over the work, and the Ghilzais were streaming out of it around the back of the hill and over the country side towards the nearest villages.

"But there still remained the men who had taken possession of the castellated work at the extreme top of the mound. These were, by the slow nature of their rifle fire, not many—at most seven or eight. They could not, however, be left there to shoot upon and kill as they chose the soldiers who had taken the earthwork below.

"Again, therefore, Captain Sartorius was requested by Colonel Kennedy to capture an enemy's post, and this time the tower above him. The gallant officer cheerfully undertook the task; yet, as he did so, he knew that he had taken upon himself a desperate duty, for the party in the building were now surrounded and would die fighting to the death. He was almost certain that his own life, and perhaps nearly the whole of those who would accompany him, would be sacrificed in the attempt; still he never shrank from his order, neither did the men selected to help him. He took with him fifteen men, and then coolly commenced his serious service.

"The rock up which he began to toil was almost perpendicular on all its sides. So difficult of access was the building at the top, that three rough zigzag narrow paths had been cut out of the surface of the mound towards it. Up, therefore, the path nearest to the earthwork, Captain Sartorius, with the skill and sure-footedness of a practised mountaineer, climbed his perilous way. His men in the earthwork below tried to keep down the fire of the desperate Ghilzais at the top, by a rapid discharge from their Martini rifles.

"The slow progress of the Captain and his men was watched by the whole force beneath, who now looked on in admiration at the example of cool courage, never to be outdone, which was displayed before their eyes.

"Captain Sartorius, under a rapid fire from above, and a yard or two in front of the nearest man of the 59th, at last gained the final turn of the zig-zag path. His men

were toiling up in his footsteps. He had scarcely rounded the corner of the path close to the building when seven Ghilzais, with cries like wild beasts, rushed furiously down upon him and those who followed. Swords, sharp as razors, were instantly slashing right and left amongst the English soldiers. For a few minutes, what appeared to be an indiscriminate *melée* took place upon the narrow path; then, to the astonishment of all the onlookers, there came rolling over and over, like huge stones shot down the sides of the precipitous rock, the bodies of the whole of its defenders, dead! but accompanied by another having on a red uniform. This was the body of a fine young English soldier, a private of the 59th, whose skull had been cleft through by the sword of his adversary, almost at the same moment as the Afghan himself had received his death-wound by the soldier's bayonet thrust.

"Captain Sartorius was severely wounded by having both his hands slashed across, and two of his brave followers of the 59th were also seriously injured by cuts from swords wielded by the desperate Ghilzais.

"But the silent bayonet had done its deadly work; not a shot had been aimed by Captain Sartorius or his gallant party, for they had not time to fire.

"Captain Sartorius recovered from his wounds, and regained the use of his hands. He was recommended—and justly so—for the Victoria Cross. He received it, and he deserved it, for an act of valour which was a fine example to the men who witnessed it."*

At Ahmad Khel, under Sir Donald Stewart, the 59th were again hotly engaged. The ferocious Ghazni Horse charged full at the infantry, to be received by the regiments (of which the 59th were the only British) with a fire so withering as to entirely demoralize the enemies' cavalry. "Most fearful was the effect of this sudden and concentrated fire. In the wildest confusion—rising, sinking, kicking, plunging, and rolling over each other went the Afghan cavalry," and amongst the wounded of that invincible phalanx of infantry were Lieutenant-Colonel Lawson and Lieutenant Watson of the 59th. It will be conceded that no regiment that bears "Afghanistan, 1879–80" on its colours, more gallantly earned the distinction than did the 59th, whose latest active service of importance it commemorates.†

THE LOYAL NORTH LANCASHIRE REGIMENT ‡—Regimental District No. 47—the

* "Victoria Cross in Afghanistan." Major Elliott. Dean and Sons.

† The 59th were occasionally known as "Lily Whites."

‡ The Loyal North Lancashire Regiment bear as badges the Royal Crest (crowned lion) with the Rose of Lancaster on cap, the arms of the city of Lincoln (a fleur de lys on a cross of St. George) on the collar. The uniform

only regiment which boasts that distinguished prefix, consists of the 47th and 81st Regiments of Foot. The former was raised in 1740, and passed the first years of its career in Scotland and America, and in 1758 took part in the capture of Louisbourg. The following year they served under Wolfe at Quebec, and, under Lascelles, formed the reserve. They soon, however, came to the front, and were one of the three regiments on whom devolved the hottest of the fighting. An officer, writing at the time, said: "Our regiments that sustained the brunt of the action were Bragg's, Lascelles', and the Highlanders; the two former had not a bayonet, or the latter a broadsword, untinged with blood." They served throughout the operations in Canada, and were subsequently stationed at Martinique, which place they quitted for service in America on the breaking out of the war, during which they fought at Bunker's Hill, Lexington, and Saratoga. A few years later they took part in the capture of Monte Video (at which they were brigaded under General Lumley), and in the unfortunate affair at Buenos Ayres. A second brigade which had been formed shared in the struggles and victories of the Peninsular War, during which they gained "Tarifa," "Vittoria," and "St. Sebastian" on their colours. Like many other "2nd battalions" raised at the same time, they were disbanded on the termination of the war. The 1st battalion meanwhile served in the Pindaree War, and subsequently in the first Burmese War, where, in that campaign in which "pestilence slew more than the bullet," they earned the high praise of the Governor-General of India, and the distinction of "Ava" to their colours. During the period that elapsed between the close of the Burmese War and the campaign in the Crimea, the 47th were detailed for duty in various places throughout our Colonial Empire. In the Crimea they were in the Second Division, under Sir de Lacy Evans. They fought at the Alma; at Inkerman they joined in the splendid charge mentioned in the account of the 20th Regiment. Colonel Haly, who commanded, was severely wounded, and would have been killed by the pitiless foe who surrounded him had it not been for a gallant rescue organized by Captain V. Rowlands, of the 41st, who, with some of his own regiment and a few of the 47th, charged at and dispersed the Russians. None played a more prominent part in this rescue than Private John M'Dermond, who, seeing a Russian about to bayonet his prostrate officer, sprang forward and slew the savage ruffian. For this brave act he received and well

is scarlet, with facings of white. The officers have a black line bordering each side of the gold lace on the tunics. On their colours are the names "Louisbourg," "Quebec, 1759," "Maida," "Corunna," "Tarifa," "Vittoria," "St. Sebastian," "Peninsula," "Ava," "Alma," "Inkerman," "Sevastopol," "Ali Musjid," "Afghanistan, 1878-79."

merited the Victoria Cross. Since the Crimcan War the record of the 47th has been uneventful, garrison and colonial duty having chiefly occupied their time.

The 2nd battalion of the Loyal North Lancashire is the old 81st, the Loyal Lincoln Volunteers of famous memory, and dates from 1793, when General Albemarle Bertie, afterwards Earl of Lindsey, was commissioned to raise a regiment of foot at Lincoln. The fact of this alacrity to serve, coupled with the coincidence of the motto of their Colonel—*Loyauté m'oblige*—caused the newly raised regiment to be known as the Loyal Lincoln Volunteers. Their first foreign service was in the West Indies, where they suffered severely from yellow fever; in 1799 they were engaged at the Cape and had some sharp fighting with the Kaffirs. On returning to England the exigencies of the time necessitated the formation of a 2nd battalion, which proceeded to the Continent and served with great distinction. "At the destruction of the Bridge of Batarizos, the gallantry of Private Thomas Savage was very conspicuous. At the battle of Corunna, the conduct of the 81st was equal to the crisis; the loss of the corps in that action and the previous retreat was three hundred and twenty-six, including thirteen officers." The subsequent career of the 2nd battalion embraced the disastrous Walcheren Expedition, and the campaign in Holland in 1814—15, not including Waterloo, during which battle they were quartered in Brussels. The following year they were disbanded. In 1806 the 1st battalion, who were then with the force under Sir John Stuart in Calabria, participated in the battle of Maida, in which they particularly distinguished themselves. On this occasion, Colonel Kempt, perceiving that the 81st were encumbered with the blankets they carried, made them halt and disburthen themselves of the latter. The enemy, mistaking the pause for hesitation, came on to the charge, but, discovering their mistake, recoiled at the impact, but too late, for the bodies of seven hundred Frenchmen paid the penalty of their over-confidence.* Here, too, in conjunction with the 78th, they made the charge which did so much to decide the fortune of the day. Shoulder to shoulder the Englishmen and Highlanders pressed on, "in aspect strangely cool, compact, and resolute; their advance through the smoke and over heaps of dead and dying so utterly discomfited the enemy that their whole left wing gave way and fled in confusion." The 81st remained in Sicily for some years, and took part in the numerous small but, collectively, important actions which resulted in the evacuation by the French of Catalonia. About the time when Waterloo was fought they were in Canada, but

* Colonel Archer says that "the 81st still preserve, as a spoil of the field, a curious silver-mounted snuff-box."

returned in time to join the Army of Occupation. For many years after that their history is a peaceful one; fortunately, however, for themselves and for the empire, they were in India at the outbreak of the Mutiny. Fortunately for themselves, because of the honour and glory that they won; fortunately for the empire, because, to quote a recent summary of their history, "the admirable conduct of the 81st, then stationed at the cantonment of Lahore, was the turning point in the destiny of India." It was on the 11th of May that the awful tidings reached Lahore of the mutiny at Meerut. The consternation excited was terrible. "This vast city, with its ninety thousand inhabitants, could at a word give forth hundreds who would only be too ready to emulate the atrocities of the Meerut and Delhi monsters. Nor was it from the city alone that danger was to be apprehended. At the military cantonment of Mean Meer, six miles off, were quartered four native regiments, three of infantry and one of cavalry, with comparatively but a small force of Europeans, consisting of the Queen's 81st, with two troops of horse artillery and four reserve companies of foot artillery." To add to the danger already threatening, information reached the authorities which changed surmise into certainty. A plot was on foot at Mean Meer to overpower the garrison, seize the guns, set free the two thousand prisoners confined in the gaol, and a promiscuous massacre of the Europeans was to crown the devilish triumph. That all this did not happen, and that another ghastly chapter was not added to the black record of the Mutiny, we may thank Mr. Montgomery and Brigadier Corbett, and the gallant 81st and artillery which enabled them to carry out their bold and prudent resolve.

"It happened that that night there was to have been a ball at Mean Meer. It might have been thought that, in the midst of such a crisis as that which now hung over the empire, the dancers would postpone their amusement. But it was wisely decided that such a step would needlessly excite suspicion, and the guests came as though nothing had occurred to disturb their security. Hardly one of those present knew the object of the parade which was to take place on the morrow, but a few who were in the secret must have thought of that famous ball at Brussels from which Wellington started for the field of Quatre Bras.

"Early in the morning the troops were drawn up on the parade ground. The Europeans were on the right, the native infantry in the centre, and the native cavalry on the left. The natives outnumbered the Europeans by eight to one. First of all the order of Government for the disbandment of the 34th at Barrackpore was read to each regiment. Then the native regiments were ordered to change front to the rear. While

they were executing this manœuvre the 81st changed front also and faced them, and the gunners, hidden behind their European comrades, moved round likewise, loading their guns as they went. The Sepoys were told that, as so many other regiments had begun to display a mutinous spirit, it had been thought right to shield them from temptation by disarming them. The order was given to 'Pile arms.' The Sepoys, momentarily hesitating, heard a strong and resolute voice—Colonel Renny's—pronounce the words, 'Eighty-first, load!' and, looking up as their ears caught the clang of the ramrods, saw the English gunners in front of them standing by their guns, port-fires in hand. Perceiving the hopelessness of resistance, they sullenly laid down their arms. Meanwhile three companies of the 81st had marched to Lahore. On their arrival they disarmed the native portion of the garrison, and took possession of the fort. Never was a more decisive victory gained. By that morning's work Montgomery and Corbett had not only saved the capital of the Punjaub—they had saved the empire."

For some years after the Mutiny and the subsequent operations under General Cotton in the neighbourhood of Peshawur, in which they took part, had become things of the past, the 81st remained in India. Returning to England in 1865, seven years later they returned to the familiar scene, and in 1878 took part in the Afghan War. At the siege of Ali Musjid the 81st were with the force under General Sir S. Browne, the officer in command of the regiment being Colonel Chichester; at the assault of the Citadel they were in reserve, and though under fire escaped without any casualties. The subsequent service of the regiment has been uneventful.

THE PRINCE OF WALES'S VOLUNTEERS (South Lancashire Regiment)*—Regimental District No. 40—consists of the 40th and 82nd Foot. The former dates from 1717, and boasts the distinction of being the first Foot Regiment added to the army after the accession of the House of Hanover to the throne of England. Archer sums up the history of the origin of the regiment as follows:—"Certain independent companies of foot which for many years had served in the West Indies and America were formed into a regiment at Annapolis Royal under command of Colonel, afterwards General, R. Philips, Governor of Nova Scotia." Their first warlike service was at the capture of Louisbourg, and some of

* The Prince of Wales's Volunteers have as badges the Prince of Wales's Plume with the Sphinx and "Egypt" on the cap, and the Prince of Wales's Plume and Motto on collar. The motto of the regiment is "Ich Dien." The uniform is scarlet with facings of white. On their colours are the names "Louisbourg," "Egypt," "Monte Video," "Roleia," "Vimiera," "Talavera," "Badajoz," "Salamanca," "Vittoria," "Pyrenees," "Nivelle," "Orthes," "Toulouse," "Peninsula," "Niagara," "Waterloo," "Kandahar," "Ghuznee," "Kabul, 1842," "Maharajpore," "Sevastopol," "Lucknow," "New Zealand."

their number were included in the ranks of the Louisbourg Grenadiers who did such great things under Wolfe at Quebec. Subsequently they served at Guadeloupe and the Havannah, and were amongst the royal troops in America at the time of the War of Independence. They fought at Long Island, Brooklyn, and others of the battles, and two years later repaired to the West Indies. In various duties in this neighbourhood they found employment for several years, some of the regiment being with the British troops in Holland and sharing the hardships of the Bremen retreat. Then they served in Jamaica during the Maroon disturbances, and in 1799 were again in Holland, where they fought at Egmont-op-Zee and elsewhere. The regiment was represented in the famous campaign in Egypt of 1801, and at Aboukir, Alexandria, and Rosetta earned great distinction. At Aboukir they were aligned with the Welsh Fusiliers, and "rushed up the heights with almost preternatural energy, never firing a shot, but charging with the bayonet the two battalions that crowned them, breaking and pursuing them, till they carried the two hills which commanded the plain to the left, taking at the same time three pieces of cannon." At Alexandria they were on the right of the British line, encamped in the midst of ruins whose builders had perchance themselves fought in fierce battles on that very spot. The battle commenced by an attack by the French on this position. They came on with "incredible fury," but the other regiments of the division—especially the gallant Welsh Fusiliers—met the onslaught with more than equal determination, "and the 40th coming up rendered more complete the victory on the right by a steady and well-directed fire, which cut down whole sections of the now disordered enemy." A few years later the 40th earned another distinction for the colours* which were destined to boast such a glorious list. They formed part of the expedition of Sir Samuel Auchmuty against Monte Video.

Shortly after landing, a force of some six thousand of the enemy attacked our line and pressed our left so hard that "Colonel Browne, who commanded on the left, ordered three companies of the 40th, under Major Campbell, up in support." The three companies dashed forward with the greatest gallantry; severe fighting followed, but the enemy at last gave way, leaving one gun and fifteen hundred men dead, wounded, or prisoners as testimony to our victory. When the assault was ordered the 40th, under Major Dalrymple, were detailed to support the stormers. "At the appointed hour the troops marched in silence to the assault, and approached the breach before they were dis-

* "At the time of the recent change of title the 40th Foot displayed more battle honours than any other corps possessing colours, with the exception of the 1st Foot, the 23rd Fusiliers following next."

covered, when a destructive fire from every gun that would bear and from the musketry of the garrison opened upon them. Severe though our loss, it might have been comparatively trifling had the breach been, as our troops expected, open; but during the night the enemy, unseen, had closely and densely barricaded it with rolled hides, so as to render it nearly impracticable. The morning was extremely dark; hence the head of the column missed the breach, and, when it was reached, it was so built up as to be mistaken for the untouched wall. In this situation the troops remained helplessly under a heavy fire for more than a quarter of an hour, till the actual spot was discovered by Captain Rennie of the 40th Light Company, who pointed it out with joy and ardour, and fell gloriously as he mounted to the assault. Difficult though the access, our soldiers rushed gallantly on; the dense, though slippery barricades, were surmounted; grenadiers, light infantry, 40th and 87th, swarmed over it, and with the bayonet fought their way into the town." As an example of the darkness and consequent confusion that prevailed, it is recorded that the 40th *twice* missed the breach, and had twice undergone the heavy fire of the batteries. Besides Captain Rennie, the regiment had to deplore the loss of Major Dalrymple, who was also killed during the assault. They were subsequently engaged at Buenos Ayres, the sad narrative of which has been before touched on. Then came the era of the Peninsular War, during which few regiments more distinguished themselves than did the 40th. They fought at Roleia, "the beautiful vale which witnessed the first of the Peninsular battles in which the British were concerned, and the first victory of Wellesley—'the General of Sepoys,' as Napoleon called him—in an independent command in Europe." (*Clinton.*) At Vimiera they shared with the 36th and 71st the glory of that memorable charge which followed "discharges of musketry exchanged at a distance which hardly allowed a bullet to miss its mark."* They fought at Talavera; took part in the storming of Badajoz; at Salamanca the historian of the war records that "a wing of the 40th, wheeling about with a rough charge, cleared the rear," threatened by the regiments of Maucune. The 40th—the 2nd Somersetshire, as their official title had for some time been—were, too, with the British hosts which on that eventful morning of the 21st of June moved forward to give battle to the French under the *fainéant* King Joseph.

"The mists had now disappeared from the mountain sides, to which the puffs of smoke were slowly ascending; the summer sun was shining brightly in a cloudless sky on the brilliant scene—on the hillsides the gleaming bayonets, the waving silken stan-

* Marquis of Londonderry.

dards of many a hue, the scarlet tunics of the British, and the blue uniforms of the Portuguese, relieved by the sombre brown of the Spaniards and the dark dress of the riflemen, and on the Vittoria heights the blue-coated masses of the French line and light infantry regiments and horse artillery, the green uniforms and brass helmets of the heavy cavalry, the gay dresses of the lancers and hussars, and the buff belts and cocked hats of the gendarmerie-à-cheval; and around Vittoria itself the parti-coloured mob which collected to witness the struggle which had now begun along the whole line."

Gallantly did the 40th acquit themselves on that day, which closed on the spectacle of an army fleeing in the very madness of panic, leaving untold treasure and countless trophies behind them, and carrying off only *two* pieces of artillery of all the guns which were expected to work such destruction on the stubborn Britons. The "Pyrenees" testifies to the share the regiment bore in the numerous battles included in that term—a series of battles not less remarkable for their strategical importance than for the respect which by that time the opposing forces had learned to feel each for the other. Before Roncesvalles—where, we may remark, the 40th were particularly distinguished—Soult issued the following Order to his army:—"Let us not defraud the enemy of the praise that is due to him. The dispositions of the General have been prompt, skilful, and consecutive; the valour and steadiness of his troops have been praiseworthy." With no less chivalry, though with a commanding consciousness of superiority, Wellington, at Zabaldica, referred to his opponent. The British Commander had ridden forward to an eminence where his presence could be discerned by both armies. "A Portuguese regiment on the left, first recognising him, raised a joyful cry, and soon the joyful clamour was taken up by the next regiments, swelling as it ran along the line into that stern and appalling shout which the British soldier is wont to give upon the edge of battle, and which no enemy ever heard unmoved. A spy who was present pointed out Soult, then so near that his features could be plainly distinguished. Fixing his eyes attentively upon that formidable man, Wellington thus spoke:—'Yonder is a great commander, but he is a cautious one, and will delay his attack to ascertain the cause of those shouts; that will give time for the Sixth Division to arrive, and I shall beat him.'"

The 40th fought at Nivelle, at Orthes, and Toulouse. At Waterloo—which they reached on the eve of the battle—they were attached to the Sixth Division, under General Sir James Lambert, and were in reserve with Picton's force. It is impossible to do more than mention the effect of their presence; in the case of such a regiment as the

40th such mention is equivalent to the assertion that they acquitted themselves gallantly and valiantly as beseemed their traditions.

After Waterloo they served abroad, enjoying a cessation of fighting till 1829, when they were ordered to India, and, after a sojourn of some eleven years there, shared in the first Afghan War. They won the distinctions of "Kandahar" and "Ghuznee," and, a few years later, fought brilliantly at Maharajpore. Here Colonel Valiant of the regiment held the local rank of General, and matters looked serious for the British force, till, by one grand rush, his brigade charged the brave enemy, seized twenty-eight pieces of cannon, and finally forced the Mahrattas to retire. The 40th "lost in succession two commanding officers, who fell under the very muzzles of the Mahratta guns—namely, Major James Stopford and Captain Fitzherbert Codrington. Four standards were taken that day by the regiment." Again followed a period of comparative quiet, and the next campaign in which the 40th were engaged was the Maori War in New Zealand in 1860–61. Here they won fresh honours, the more brilliant, perhaps, as the warfare was of an unfamiliar kind. On the Waitara some gallant deeds were done by the regiment, and Sergeant Lucas earned for himself a Victoria Cross, and the admiration of all whose hearts respond to the tale of gallant courage under adverse circumstances.

It was at Taranaki that Sergeant-Major Lucas won his laurels on the 18th of March, 1861. "A party, consisting of about thirty men of the 40th Regiment, was sent out in front of a redoubt situated on the river Waitara, in search of the enemy. Between the redoubt and the bush there intervened an open space of some eight hundred or nine hundred yards in breadth, over which our men were allowed to advance without resistance; but no sooner had they entered a narrow defile, surrounded on either side by bush and fern, than a heavy fire was opened on them by an invisible foe. Captain Richards, who was in command of the party, threw out his men in skirmishing order, and ordered them to fire in the direction whence the smoke proceeded. The enemy being concealed in the bush had the advantage of being able to take deliberate aim, and several of our men were killed or wounded. Lieutenant Rees, who was next in command to Captain Richards, seized a rifle a wounded soldier had dropped, and encouraged the men by his example to keep up a steady fire. At the same time he requested Colour-Sergeant Lucas to send two men to remove two of the wounded who were badly hit. As the men were preparing to execute this order, a fresh volley from the enemy placed one of them *hors de combat*, and a bullet hit Lieutenant Rees in the right groin. He staggered and fell, when Colour-Sergeant Lucas, with great presence of mind, ran up to his assistance and

sent him to the rear, under the charge of the soldier who remained unhurt. Three wounded men and four stand of arms still remained on the field, and the gallant Sergeant resolved to present a bold front to the enemy till he was relieved. Sheltering himself behind a tree he opened a brisk fire on the enemy, and kept them at bay. So long as he remained behind the tree he was safe, but whenever he left this shelter to take aim he was exposed to the fire of the enemy, who, deterred from advancing by his gallant resistance, endeavoured to shoot him down. Two soldiers had the courage to stand by him, and for a quarter of an hour they kept the enemy at bay without being hit, though they were exposed to a constant fire from a distance of only thirty yards. Several of the Maoris were wounded, and carried off by their companions; the brave little band, anxious, but not discouraged, still continued to hold out. The tree behind which he found shelter had several creepers suspended from its top; a bullet from the bush hit one of these creepers and cut it in two at a distance of a few inches from his head. If the Maoris had been better marksmen the whole of the little party must have perished, and the wounded men have fallen into the hands of a relentless foe; but in moments of excitement the natives fire wildly, without taking aim at any particular object. It was to this fortunate circumstance that Sergeant Lucas and his two followers owed their lives. If the enemy had been more skilful in the use of the rifle none of the party could have escaped; as it was, they were enabled not only to continue their resistance, but to inflict considerable loss on the enemy. For a quarter of an hour the unequal combat was kept up, till a party under Lieutenants Gibson and Whelan came up to their assistance, on which the enemy retired. Only one of the three wounded men recovered, and Lieutenant Rees, in consequence of the severity of his wounds, was obliged to return to England. It would be difficult to over-estimate the importance of Sergeant Lucas's gallant conduct on this trying occasion; he prevented the bodies of his wounded comrades from falling into the hands of the enemy, and saved four stand of arms. Nor was this all; the moral consequences of his heroic resistance were soon evident. The next morning the white flag was hoisted by the natives, and this was the last engagement in the Taranaki War."

On another occasion, on the Wakaito river, "the General had the satisfaction of seeing the 40th regiment landing from the *Pioneer* and *Avon*, not far from the spot which had been selected. Colonel Leslie, with Irish spirit—without waiting for companies to form—directed Captain Clarke to take the first fifty men that were landed and attack the ridge in the rear of the enemy's position, whilst he moved with one hundred men round its base for the purpose of intercepting the enemy. The ridge, honeycombed with rifle-

pits, was carried at once, and a great number of the enemy were killed or drowned in endeavouring to escape across the swamp of Lake Waikare." The official report gave out that "the rapid and spirited manner in which the 40th Regiment, under Colonel Leslie, attacked and carried the ridge in rear of the position reflected great credit on the corps."

At Wairi they again performed most valuable service. "The leading men of the 40th, under Captain Fisher, were supported on the left and rear by Captain the Hon. F. Le Poer Trench of the same regiment. A party under Major Bowdler, of the 40th, assisted to hem in the Maoris. After much hot firing the troops were able to dash across the Mahgapiho into the old entrenchment, over a bridge formed by a single plank. The banks of the river here were forty or fifty feet high, and densely wooded."

Since the New Zealand War the regiment, deservedly holding a high place in the "roll of the brave," have not been engaged in any campaign.

The 2nd battalion of the Prince of Wales's Volunteers (South Lancashire Regiment) is composed of the 82nd* Regiment, which was raised in 1793. It is from this battalion that the title of "Prince of Wales'" and the badge of his plume comes, their first Colonel having been a gentleman in the Prince's household. It was not long before they were engaged in active work, the year 1795 seeing them with the forces at St. Domingo, where they performed "much gallant service," during part of the time being brigaded with their present first battalion. On the 82nd, as on a terrible number of other British regiments, the climate wrought fearful havoc, twenty-two officers and over a thousand men falling victims to its deadly influence. When they returned to England there landed only one officer and twenty-two men of the strong corps that had left this country for the West Indies! In 1807, after having recruited, the Prince of Wales' joined the force under Lord Cathcart despatched to storm Copenhagen. The position of affairs on the Continent was ominous indeed! Everywhere "the tempest of revolution had extended its ravages and changed the political aspect of Europe. Bonaparte had arrived at the summit of his grandeur, and the ruin of one nation only was wanted to place him at the head of a Western Empire. To this nation, strong in its imperial power, majestic and self-reliant from a knowledge of its prowess, all eyes were turned; and oppressed nations cried aloud to the unconquered mistress of the seas, "Come over and help us!" Stern measures were necessary—measures seemingly harsh and cruel—but in reality needful, as

* The present is the third regiment which has borne this number.

the sharp pain of the surgeon's knife to restore health to the diseased body. The fleet of Denmark might be used against us; time would not allow of protracted negotiations; if it were not delivered up, it must be taken by force. And this was the object that the armament, of which the 82nd formed part, had in view. On the left of the trenches dug before the city was a windmill, which it was deemed necessary to hold; and this duty was consigned to the 82nd, under Colonel Smith. Throughout the whole of the blockade they held this position, exposed to the fire of the Danish gunboats and to sorties from the garrison." After this, the 82nd found themselves in the thick of the Peninsular War. They fought at Roleia and Vimiera, at the latter battle sharing with the 71st the credit of the charge which drove back the columns of Brennier and made the General himself a prisoner. (As related in the account of the 71st Regiment, the latter corps and the 82nd were lying on the grass to rest when the French fell upon them. If for a moment they seemed to be thrown into disorder, it was *only* seemed, and only for a moment. They fell back to recover, and then executed the charge above described.) "Talavera" and "Badajoz" are on their colours; during the defence of Tarifa, Lieutenant Welstead of the 82nd made a brilliant sally, penetrating into the enemy's very camp and capturing a field-piece. Meanwhile a portion of the regiment took part in the Walcheren expedition, under the Earl of Chatham. At Barossa the 82nd, under Major Browne, almost outdid in gallantry even their foregoing deeds. The dastardly conduct of La Peña had placed the British troops under General Graham in a most dangerous position. His army had been "under arms nearly twenty-four hours without refreshments, and they had, contrary to the Spanish General's promise, been brought up by forced marches, though the roads were bad and imperfectly known to the guides." Yet, with great temper, Graham obeyed the "discourteous order" of the Spaniard to march forward, and left the light companies of the 9th and 82nd Regiments under Major Browne to guard the luggage. Against this slender force Marshal Victor directed an overwhelming attack, and Browne retreated in good order. Then "he sent for orders to Graham, who was then near Bermeja. 'Fight,' was the laconic answer; and Graham, facing about himself, regained the open plain, expecting to find La Peña and the cavalry on the Barossa hill. But when the view opened, he beheld Ruffin's brigade, flanked by the two grenadier battalions, near the summit on the one side, the Spanish rearguard and the baggage flying towards the sea on the other, the French cavalry following the fugitives in good order, Laval close upon his own left flank, and La Peña nowhere! . . . Meanwhile Graham's Spartan order had sent Browne headlong upon Ruffin, and though nearly half his detachment

went down under the first fire, he maintained the fight. . . . A dreadful, and for some time doubtful, combat raged ; but soon Ruffin and Chaudron Rousseau, who commanded the chosen grenadiers, fell, both mortally wounded ; the English bore strongly onward, and their incessant slaughtering fire forced the French from the hill with the loss of three guns and many brave soldiers."

At Vittoria the 82nd were in the Seventh Division, on the left of the British line, which before the close of the day completely routed the French right opposed to them. In the battles of the Pyrenees and at Pampeluna they displayed "great valour," notably at the battle of the Pass of Maya, the most desperate of all the Pyrenees battles. Called from their station on the summit of the Atchiola to succour the sorely-tried 71st, they held the position assigned to them with unflinching valour, though they were reduced at last to defending "with stones the rocks whereon they were posted," all their ammunition being exhausted. At Nivelle, and Orthes, and Toulouse they fought, and thus ended their record of the Peninsular campaign, which was for the 82nd a continuous narrative of gallantry and success. After the termination of their services in the Peninsular War, the 82nd were engaged with the forces in America and Canada, in the campaign which is commemorated by the distinction of "Niagara ;" and after that, until the Crimean War, were employed in colonial garrison duty. They only participated in a small part of the Crimean campaign, joining the army a few days before the fall of Sevastopol. The following year they went to India, and were on their way to China when the outbreak of the Mutiny caused their journey to be arrested at Singapore. On the invaluable services rendered by the regiment to the empire during this time space forbids us to dwell in detail. They were with the force under Sir Colin Campbell which effected in November the relief of Lucknow, and shared to the full in the stern retribution dealt out to the inhuman fiends whose hands were red with the blood of women and children. Subsequently, under Wyndham, they had a sharp and discouraging encounter with Nana Sahib's troops at Pandoo Nuddee ; and at Rohileund, and many other places, assisted in quelling the terrible Indian Mutiny. A small party of the 82nd, with some other troops, under Colonel Hall, of the regiment, were left by Sir Colin Campbell to garrison Shahjehanpur, and the defence of this position in the face of overwhelming numbers constitutes what a History of the Mutiny well characterizes as a "very remarkable episode." Colonel Hall "formed the gaol into a small intrenched position with four guns, and as large a supply of provisions as he could procure. All this was done in one day . . . and, indeed, not an hour was to be lost, for a spy

appeared on the following morning to announce that a large body of rebels had arrived within four miles of the place. The announcement proved to be correct. . . . Colonel Hall and Lieutenant de Kautzow retired into the gaol with their handful of troops, and prepared for a resolute defence. . . . It was computed that the rebels were little less than 8,000 strong, with twelve guns. Against this strong force Hall held his position for eight days and nights, sustaining a continuous bombardment, without thinking for a moment of yielding." Directly Sir Colin heard of the sore straits in which the gallant wing of the 82nd and their comrades were placed, he sent a relieving force under Brigadier Jones, in whose rescue of their comrades another wing of the regiment had the satisfaction of sharing. Subsequently, while with the force under Colonel Seaton, the 82nd again distinguished themselves, at a place called Kankur. No fighting of any great importance has since that time fallen to the lot of the gallant Prince of Wales's Volunteers, whose subsequent stations have been in South Africa and the Straits Settlements.

THE KING'S OWN, THE ROYAL LANCASTER REGIMENT* (Regimental District No. 4), may lay claim to rank amongst the most distinguished of British regiments. It consists of two battalions of the 4th Regiment of Foot, and dates from 1680, when it was formed, partly from recruits in the neighbourhood of London, partly from the neighbourhood of Plymouth, and numbered a thousand and forty strong, being divided into sixteen companies of sixty-five men each. Amongst the recruits were many officers and men of Monmouth's Regiment, which had served with such rare distinction in Germany and the Netherlands, under the most famous of the French commanders. With as much speed as possible, the 2nd Tangier Regiment (as it was then called) embarked for Tangier, to be met on landing by two pieces of unwelcome news—first, their brave Colonel, the Earl of Plymouth, had recently died of disease; and, secondly, a six months' truce had been agreed on. Lieutenant-Colonel Kirke, whose name was so familiar in military circles of the period, was appointed Colonel, to be succeeded by Lieutenant-Colonel Charles Trelawney, whose patronymic gave welcome evidence of his connection with the fair "west countrie" which so many of his officers and men claimed

* The King's Own (Royal Lancaster Regiment) have as badges the Red Rose of Lancaster with Lion above it on cap, and on collar a Golden Lion (crowned). The motto is that of the Garter. The uniform is scarlet, with facings of blue. On their colours are the Royal Cypher in a Garter, and the names "Corunna," "Badajoz," "Salamanca," "Vittoria," "St. Sebastian," "Nive," "Peninsula," "Bladensburg," "Waterloo," "Alma," "Inkerman," "Sevastopol," "Abyssinia," "South Africa, 1879."

as home. The sojourn of the regiment in Tangier was undisturbed by any serious fighting, and in 1684 they returned home, receiving, a few months later, the name of "Her Royal Highness the Duchess of York and Albany's Regiment"—a title which, on the accession of the Duchess to the position of Queen Consort, was changed into that of "The Queen's Regiment of Foot." Troubles soon began, and in July of the following year the Queen's found themselves opposed to the raw levies of the unfortunate Duke of Monmouth. Passing over the stormy domestic history of the next few years, we find the Queen's amongst the regiments which most warmly welcomed the Prince of Orange.* After his accession to the throne they fought at the Boyne, and at the sieges of Cork, Kinsale, and Limerick, exchanging this fratricidal warfare in Ireland for the continental campaign of 1692. They were at Steenkirke, where, however, only a detachment was actually engaged; and in 1693 fought in the severely contested battle of Landen, where the list of killed, wounded, and prisoners included five officers of the Queen's. At the siege of Namur they greatly distinguished themselves, taking part in many of the assaults, and losing in killed and wounded many gallant officers and men. In the early part of the following reign the 4th were despatched to Spain, where they formed part of the force under the Duke of Ormond, and shared in the useless sieges and engagements—at Rota, Port St. Mary, Fort St. Catherine, and Matagorda—which made up the campaign. In 1703 the Queen's was transformed for a time into a regiment of Marines, their commander, Colonel Seymour, being "appointed to the care and command of H.M. Marine Forces;" and it was while serving in this capacity that "they had the proud distinction of taking part in the capture of the stupendous fortress of Gibraltar." It is worthy of note that "on taking possession of the fortress the seamen and marines were astonished at their own success; and they viewed, with a mixed feeling of wonder and delight, fortifications which a comparatively small body of men might have defended against a numerous army." Soon the Queen's, when in garrison on the Rock, were in a position to prove the accuracy of this opinion. The French were not willing quietly to acquiesce in the loss of so important a possession, and a strong force, under the Marquis of Villadarias, commenced to besiege it. There was no lack of courage in the enemy, and our Marines found the defence no sinecure. "During the night of the 11th of November five hundred of the enemy contrived, by means of rope ladders and other inventions, to ascend the

* "It is said that a scheme was laid and measures taken by Churchill (Lieutenant-Colonel of the Queen's) and Major-General Kirke to deliver up the King to the Prince of Orange, but accident frustrated the design."—*Memoirs of the Duke of Berwick*. The Official Record adds: "Brigadier-General Trelawney is also charged with participating in this design, but no direct proof on the subject has been adduced by any historian."

mountain by a way which was deemed impracticable, and were supported by another body of three thousand men. The men engaged in this daring enterprise were, however, soon discovered, and were charged by five hundred of the Marines in garrison with such resolution that two hundred of the enemy were killed on the spot, upwards of two hundred were taken prisoners, and the remainder, endeavouring to escape, fell down the rock and were dashed to pieces." (*Official Record*.) Throughout the siege the Queen's behaved in such wise as to elicit the assertion that "the English Marines gained immortal honour." When the siege was raised, representatives of the corps found scope for their energies at the capture and defence of Barcelona, the battle of Almanza, and the capture of Minorca. In 1710 their seven years' connection with the fleet terminated, and they resumed their position among the regular regiments of infantry. In July, 1710, the Queen's were detailed to join the proposed expedition under General Hill against Quebec, but a sad mishap occurred to thwart this arrangement. "As the fleet was proceeding up the river St. Lawrence, it became enveloped in a thick fog and encountered a severe gale of wind; and the veterans who had fought the battles of their country found themselves in the dangerous navigation of this immense river, in a dark and stormy night, with inexperienced men collected on a sudden to serve as pilots. Eight transports crowded with men were dashed upon the rocks, and a number of officers and soldiers, who but a few hours before had meditated scenes of conquest, victory, and glory, were entombed in the deep." Amongst these were "eleven officers, ten sergeants, eighteen corporals, thirteen drummers, and a hundred and sixty-seven private soldiers" of the Queen's Regiment. After this the regiment spent some years in England, recruiting; and being stationed at Windsor in the autumn of 1715, received from George I. the title by which they have won so widespread and fair a fame—"The King's Own." Not till 1744 did occasion arise for the 4th to engage in hostilities; in that year, however, they joined the allied armies encamped on the Scheldt to do battle for the rights of Maria Teresa. Only unimportant operations, however, fell to their lot; and in 1745 they returned to England, to take part in opposing the Stuart rising. They fought at Falkirk and at Culloden, at the latter of which a report made at the time declares them to have "gained the greatest reputation imaginable. After the battle there was not a bayonet of this regiment but was either bloody or bent. There was not an officer or soldier of Barrett's (the King's Own) . . . who did not kill one or two men each with their bayonets." As may be gathered from the above contemporary account, the conflict was a singularly fierce one, and the King's Own lost one officer and

seventeen men killed, five officers and a hundred and eight men wounded. In 1754 they were ordered to Minorca, and were serving there when the unfortunate Admiral Byng committed the inexplicable error—for which he lost his life—of failing to relieve the garrison. In 1759 the regiment, nine hundred strong, embarked under Colonel Crump for Martinique, where, and at Guadeloupe and adjacent fortresses, they greatly distinguished themselves. Colonel Crump was appointed Governor of the Island, and the regiment was stationed there for some years; in 1761, under Lord Rollo, capturing Dominique. In 1762 another attack was made on Martinique, in which the King's Own participated, and the submission of the island was followed by the capture of Grenada, St. Lucia, and St. Vincent. A detachment of two hundred and twenty-five men, under Captain Kennedy, shared in the capture of the Havannah. Returning to England in 1764, the King's Own, ten years later, were ordered to America, where the first symptoms of revolt had then appeared. The flank companies were with Colonel K. Smith when the first blood was shed at Lexington, and during the retreat from Concord experienced somewhat heavy loss; an officer and seven privates being killed, an officer and twenty-five men wounded, and eight or ten men being returned as missing. At Bunker's Hill, which Cannon describes as "one of the most sanguinary battles on record," the King's Own, "by their undaunted resolution and steady perseverance, eventually triumphed over thrice their own numbers and carried the heights at the point of the bayonet." At Long Island, White Plains, and Washington, at Ridgefield, Campo, and Brandywine, they fought in the same manner; at the last-named place, under Colonel Ogilvie, "overpowering all opposition and capturing three brass field-pieces and a howitzer." The prowess of the regiment during the whole of the American War might well fill a volume, but we must perforce pass on and take up the record with the capture and defence of St. Lucia, in 1788, shortly after which they returned to England. The next twenty-eight years passed comparatively uneventfully for the King's Own, though wars and rumours of wars made the inaction the more irksome. Nor was even this period one of absolute quiet, for in 1793 they captured the islands of Iniquelon and St. Pierre; and in 1797 experienced—that is, the officers, sergeants, and drummers—the unpleasant mischance of being pursued and taken prisoners by a French privateer.* For a few months, too, the King's Own fought in Holland, distinguishing themselves at Egmont-op-Zee, and in a marked manner at Beverwyck, where they had two officers and twenty-five men killed, eight

* The rank and file of the King's Own, then in Canada, had been transferred bodily to the 26th Regiment, the nucleus, constituted as above, returning to England.

officers and a hundred and twelve men wounded, and no fewer than eighteen officers and five hundred and fifteen men prisoners and missing !

At the time when Napoleon's threat to invade England was deemed daily likely to be carried out, the King's Own were stationed on the south coast, under command of General Moore. In 1807 they took part in the bombardment of Copenhagen, and the following year proceeded to the Peninsula, where they joined the forces under Moore, being brigaded with the 28th and 42nd, commanded by General Lord W. Bentinck. At Corunna they were on the right of the line and bore the brunt of the battle. "The enemy's attempt to turn the right flank by the valley occasioned the right wing of the 4th to be thrown back, and the regiment opening a heavy flanking fire with terrible effect, it forced its opponents back in confusion. Sir John Moore, watching this manœuvre with care, saw the noble exhibition of valour made by the King's Own and the repulse of the enemy by the flanking fire with feelings of exultation, and called out, "That is exactly what I wanted to be done. I am glad to see a regiment there in which I have such confidence." That action of the King's Own may be regarded as the turning point of the glorious day. "Then the English General knew that his adversary's whole force and order of battle was unfolded ;" the splendid charge of the 50th and 42nd followed ; "everywhere the signs of coming victory were bright, when the gallant man, the consummate commander who had brought the battle to this crisis, was dashed from his horse to the earth. A cannon shot from the rock battery had torn away all the flesh from his left breast and shoulder, and broken the ribs over a heart undaunted even by this terrible, this ghastly mortal hurt ; for, with incredible energy, he rose to a sitting position, and with fixed look and unchanged countenance continued to regard the fight until the Frenchman's backward steps assured him the British were victorious ; then, sinking down, he accepted succour." After Corunna the King's Own took part in the disastrous Walcheren expedition before referred to, where the British army suffered terrible privations and distress, which cost the country, it is said, over twenty million pounds, and where the incompetency of the commanders was entirely responsible for the failure. "A powerful naval and military force accomplished nothing, and all that its leaders could point to were the bones of brave British soldiers rotting among the swamps of Walcheren, and the immortal ignominy of a celebrated epigram :—

' Sir Richard, longing to be at 'em,
Stands waiting for the Earl of Chatham ;
The Earl of Chatham, with sword drawn,
Stands waiting for Sir Richard Strachan.' "

But more glorious times were in store for the gallant 4th, times of which it might well be said that—

“Every morning brought a noble chance,
And every chance brought out a noble knight,”

for the storm of the Peninsular War was now raging in full fury, and the King's Own were ordered to join Wellington's army. They joined in October, and remained encamped in the lines of Torres Vedras, till the retreat of Massena gave the signal for Wellington to pursue. The 4th were attached to the Fifth Division under General Leith, and after some months spent in manœuvring, joined the force besieging Badajoz. The final assault was to be made on the 6th of April, when “eighteen thousand soldiers, second to none in the world,” were to attempt the capture of a fortress so strongly fortified as to seem impregnable. “It was known that the enterprise was a desperate one; that the defences of the town had been strengthened with the utmost art; that extraordinary precautions had been made to repel an assault. Powder barrels and grenades were laid along the trenches, and at the foot of the breach were placed sixty 14-inch shells, communicating with boxes embedded in earth, and all ready for explosion. Across the rampart extended a chevaux-de-frise, and the slopes of the breaches were covered with planks that tilted any who touched them upon a timber work studded with iron spikes, bayonets, and sword blades. Every species of combustible was got together; several loaded muskets lay by each man's hand; and wooden cylinders, filled with brick shot and slugs, which scattered terribly when fired, had been prepared in quantities. Yet, calmly confident of success were the soldiers who advanced in the shadow of the night against this formidable stronghold.” (*Davenport Adams*.) The Fifth Division, in which were the King's Own, were directed to make two false attacks, one on the Pardilleras and another on the bastion of St. Vincent; and right well did they perform their task. We will quote again from Mr. Adams' eloquent description of their share in this memorable assault:—“Gaining the bank of the Guardiana, the Fifth Division advanced along the margin of the river, and the hum of their footfalls being lost in the roll of the waters, reached the outposts of the French undiscovered. At that moment an explosion in the breach, and the sudden emergence of the moon, revealed them to their enemy. Forward sped the British, and under a sharp fire struck sturdy blows upon the timber that defended the covered way. The Portuguese in a panic flung down their scaling ladders, but the men of the 4th snatched them up, forced the barrier, and leapt into the ditch. Perdition! The ladders were too short! A mine was sprung at this juncture,

and added to the horrors of the scene, but the British never quailed. Three ladders at length were reared against a corner of the bastion, and one man, climbing an embrasure which had no gun, but was only stopped by a gabion,* gained the summit, and drew many of his comrades after him. The numbers increased, and the enemy could not drive them back. Half the King's Own pushed into the town, to dislodge the French from the houses: the others fought their way along the ramparts, and won three bastions. The portion of the 4th which worked its way along the ramparts had a terrible time of it after their gallant courage had won the bastions. 'In the last, General Walker, leaping forwards sword in hand, just as a French cannonier discharged a gun, fell with so many wounds that it was wonderful how he survived; and his soldiers, seeing a lighted match on the ground, cried out "A mine!" At that word, such is the power of imagination, those troops whom neither the strong barrier, nor the deep ditch, nor the high walls, nor the deadly fire of the enemy could stop, staggered back, appalled by a chimera of their own raising,' † and in this condition were roughly handled by the French under General Veillande. The other detachment of the regiment found themselves in a strange position, for the 'streets, though empty, were brilliantly illuminated, no person was seen, yet a low buzz and whisper were heard around, lattices were now and then gently opened, and from time to time shots were fired from underneath the doors of the houses by the Spaniards; while the regiment, with bugles sounding, advanced towards the great square of the town. . . . A terrible enchantment seemed to prevail, nothing to be seen but light, and only low whispers heard, while the tumult at the breaches was like crashing thunder.' We will not dwell here upon the scene that followed the surrender of the citadel; before that took place the King's Own fought many fierce street combats, wherein fell many a gallant soldier; and the roll-call showed that in killed and wounded of all ranks Badajoz had cost them two hundred and thirty.‡ At Salamanca the Fourth Division was being seriously pressed, when the King's Own, with the rest of the Fifth Division, advanced steadily against the columns of the foe, "and from that moment our victory was never doubtful." "No advance in line at a review," writes an historian of the campaign, "was ever more perfectly executed." The loss to the regiment was small at Salamanca, considering the fierce

* Gabions are cylindrical wicker-baskets, without any top or bottom, and are used for many purposes in engineering.

† Napier.

‡ Private Yeo Hatton distinguished himself on this occasion by capturing the colours of the Hesse-Darmstadt Regiment, in the French service, having bayoneted the officer who carried them.

resistance made by the enemy ; but at Vittoria there was a heavier "butcher's bill"—seven officers and seventy-five non-commissioned officers and men being either killed or wounded. Their service that day consisted in the capture and holding of the village of Gamara Mayor.

A still more desperate service was demanded of this splendid regiment at the storming of St. Sebastian. The assault was entrusted to Robinson's brigade of the Fifth Division, in which the 4th were strongly represented. "The morning of the assault broke heavily, and as a thick fog hid every object, the batteries could not open until eight o'clock, but from that hour a constant shower of heavy missiles poured upon the besieged until eleven ; then Robinson's brigade got out of the trenches, passed through the opening in the sea wall, and was launched against the breaches. While this column was gathering on the strand, near the salient angle of the horn work, twelve men under a sergeant, whose heroic death has not sufficed to preserve his name, running violently forward, leaped on the covered way to cut the sausage of the enemy's mines, and the French fired the train prematurely ; the sergeant and his brave followers were destroyed, and the high sea wall was thrown with a dreadful crash upon the head of the advancing column, but not more than forty men were crushed, and the rush was scarcely checked. The forlorn hope had previously passed beyond the play of the mine, speeding along the strand amidst a shower of grape and shells, the leader, Lieutenant Macguire, of the 4th Regiment—conspicuous from his long white plume, his fine figure, and his swiftness—bounding far ahead of his men in all the pride of youthful strength and courage, but at the foot of the great breach he fell dead, and the stormers swept like a dark surge over his body. Many died with him, and the trickling of wounded men to the rear was incessant." Lieutenant Le Blanc, of the King's Own, was the only man of the advance who survived ; and the regiment, out of three hundred or three hundred and fifty men, had no fewer than two hundred and sixty-one killed or wounded. At the battles of Bidassoa, Nivelle, and the Nive, the 4th were engaged ; and the termination of hostilities in the following April brought to them no respite from fighting, for in the ensuing June they were ordered to North America, where war had broken out. Under Major Alured Clarke, some eight hundred bayonets of the King's Own were mustered, the other British regiments comprising the force being the 44th and 85th, with some artillery and engineers. Subsequent reinforcements somewhat strengthened "the troops, whose strength does not permit them to be called an army," but they were throughout infinitely inferior to the Americans in point of numbers. At the village of Bladensburg

the English force came upon a body of above eight thousand American infantry, with artillery and a body of dragoons. The first brigade of the British pressed boldly on, but by sheer weight of numbers were forced back; by this time, however, "the second brigade had crossed . . . the 4th went full at the enemy's front with levelled steel, and a general panic swept through the whole line. The reserve fled with a *sauve qui peut* alacrity, and the cavalry, riding hastily away, left the British in full possession of the field and of ten pieces of artillery." In this action the King's Own lost eighty-seven killed and wounded. After destroying all the public buildings at Washington, the British troops set out for Baltimore, and at Godly Wood fought a sharp and successful action. An eye-witness has given a graphic account of the occurrence. The 4th, under Majors Jones and Faunce, moved to the right of the English line, under cover of a wood, and gained a concealed position on the enemy's left. Directly they had reached this spot the signal was given for the whole army to charge. "A dreadful discharge of grape and cannister shot, of old locks, pieces of broken muskets, and everything which they could cram into their guns, was now sent forth from the whole of the enemy's artillery. Regardless of this, our men went on without either quickening or retarding their pace, till they came within a hundred yards of the American line. As yet not a musket had been fired, nor a word spoken on either side; but the enemy, now raising a shout, fired a volley from right to left, and then kept up a rapid and ceaseless discharge of musketry. Nor were our people backward in replying to these salutes; for, giving them back both their shout and their volley, we pushed on at double quick with the intention of bringing them to the charge. The bayonet is a weapon peculiarly British—at least, it is a weapon which in the hands of a British soldier is irresistible. . . . The Americans would not hazard a charge . . . they were broken, and fled just as the 4th Regiment began to show itself on the brink of the water which covered their flank, . . . nor do I recollect on any occasion to have witnessed a more complete rout." *

Shortly after this an attempt was made, under General Keane, to capture New Orleans. Here the King's Own, with two other British regiments, were surprised at night. A dropping fire which had caused some uneasiness stopped; then a fearful yell arose, "and the heavens were illuminated on all sides by a semicircular blaze of musketry. It was now evident that we were surrounded, and that by a very superior force." "And now," writes Mr. Adams, "began a desperate struggle. Sixteen hundred British were

* Gleig: "Campaigns of the British Army at Washington and New Orleans."

surrounded by five thousand Americans, but they neither faltered nor wavered. They rushed upon their enemy with vehement courage. Bayonet crossed bayonet; sword clashed against sword. Backwards and forwards rolled the eddying fight; the din was terrible; the carnage awful. At length the Americans were repulsed on every side, with the loss of many men killed, wounded, and taken prisoners. Nor was the success purchased without a severe reckoning; the British had to mourn two hundred and fifty killed and wounded." Despite further reinforcements from England, the enterprise had to be abandoned, unfortunately not before the King's Own, in a desperate encounter on the 8th of January, 1815, lost upwards of four hundred of all ranks, killed and wounded. Scarcely had they returned to England before they were summoned to the crowning battle of Waterloo. Here they were brigaded with the 27th and 40th, under General Lambert, and were placed in reserve of Picton's Division. Throughout that eventful day they stood unmoved, though shot tore through their ranks and cavalry hurled itself against their solid squares, and at the last decisive charge the King's Own were with the conquering line of British that changed the destinies of Europe and hurled a despot from his throne.

To the 4th Waterloo brought at last a period of rest, which was not disturbed till the Crimean War. Here they were in Sir Richard England's—the Third Division—and at the Alma, Inkerman, and throughout the siege of Sevastopol, fully maintained their splendid fame. They were ordered subsequently to India, where they arrived towards the close of the Mutiny, and gave by their presence additional reassurance to the English, whose sense of security in that portion of our empire the recent terrible events had so rudely shaken. Their next employment of importance was in the Abyssinian War, where they were placed in the First Brigade, under Brigadier-General Schneider. At the fording of the Bachelo river, which skirted Magdala, the 4th were in advance, and were the first to meet the impetuous sortie made by Theodore from his citadel. "Rapidly the King's Own continued to advance, driving the enemy before them," and were soon engaged in a spirited shooting match with the sharpshooters whom the King had stationed along the path, and in pits and ambuscades. Meanwhile a party of the regiment, under Captain Roberts and Lieutenants Irving, Sweeney, and Durrant, who had been told off to guard the luggage, were attacked by a large body of the enemy that had been repulsed higher up the ascent. But great though the disproportion in numbers were, the savage foe stood no chance against the rifles of the British, especially when handled by such men as the King's Own. They turned and fled in confusion, while on our

side no one was killed and only thirty wounded. Amongst these was Captain Roberts of the 4th, who received a most severe wound in the elbow. At the storming of Magdala they were in reserve, and consequently did not participate to any great extent even in such fighting as there was. After the close of the war they were quartered in the West Indies, later on returning to England. The last distinction on their colours, that of South Africa, 1879, was won by the 2nd battalion, which had been raised in 1858.

THE LEICESTERSHIRE REGIMENT*—Regimental District 17—consisting of the old 17th Foot, dates from the year of the Revolution, which saw the line of the Stuarts displaced in favour of William of Orange. The first active service of the regiment after the accession of the new Sovereign was intended to be in Ireland. On arriving at Londonderry, however, the Governor, whose sympathies lay with the cause of King James, and who had arranged to yield to him the fortress, represented to Colonel Richards, of the 17th, that the services of the regiment would be useless, and the latter officer returned to England—to be rewarded for the too great facility with which he had allowed himself to be persuaded by the loss of his commission. In 1694 the 17th went to the theatre of war in the Netherlands, and the following year were for the first time engaged in action. At the siege of Namur they greatly distinguished themselves, following “with drums beating and colours flying” the storming party of grenadiers. They “advanced in gallant style, but were assailed by a storm of bullets which nearly annihilated the regiment,” killing the Colonel, severely wounding the next in command, and putting *hors de combat* two hundred and fifty officers and soldiers. The 17th were engaged in all the following operations of the campaign till the conclusion of peace enabled them to return to England. Two years later war again broke out, and the 17th repaired to the Continent, and took part in the sieges of Venloo, Ruremonde, Huy, and other operations. It may be of interest to note that their Colonel at this period was one Holcroft Blood, son of the notorious Colonel Blood. The Colonel of the 17th, however, is described as being a most valuable and efficient officer, and one who gained considerable credit for his conduct during the campaign. A few years later the 17th took part in the operations of the army which, under Lord Gallway, supported the claims of Charles of Austria to the throne of Spain; and fought in various places—Badajoz,

* The Leicestershire Regiment bear as badges the Royal Tiger with the Irish Harp and “Hindoostan” on a star, on the cap, and on the collar the Royal Tiger within a laurel wreath. The motto is that of the Garter. On their colours are the names of the following battles: “Louisbourg,” “Afghanistan,” “Ghuznee,” “Khelat,” “Sevastopol,” “Ali Musjid,” “Afghanistan, 1878—79.” The uniform is scarlet, with facings of white.

Ciudad Rodrigo, and others—which, a century later, saw British troops again gaining honour and victory in contention with the armies of France. Returning to England in 1709, the regiment enjoyed a period of rest till the rising in Scotland of the adherents of the Stuarts in 1715, which afforded to the 17th an occasion for distinction at Sheriffmuir. After a further sojourn of ten years at home, the regiment was despatched to Minorca, and in 1727 sent a detachment of men to assist in the defence of Gibraltar. Despite their active service at home and abroad, it was not till 1758 that the 17th gained their first distinction, that of Louisbourg. The capture of the fortress, followed as it was by the surrender of the whole island, was an agreeable variation from the usual tenor of our achievements in America—"a part of the world from which" (according to a contemporary record) "we had long been strangers to anything but delays, misfortunes, disappointments, and disgraces." The loss to the 17th included that of the Earl of Dundonald, a captain in the regiment, who was killed, and Captain Rycant and Lieutenant Tew, who were wounded. Though naturally well-nigh forgotten now, the capture of Louisbourg was a military success of the greatest importance. An historical summary written at the time thus describes it:—"The taking of Louisbourg was an event the most desired by all our Colonies; that harbour had always been a receptacle convenient to the enemy's privateers who infested the English trade in North America. It was the most effectual blow which France had received from the commencement of the war. By the taking of Louisbourg she lost the only place she had in a convenient situation for the reinforcements that were sent to support the war in the other parts of America; and with Louisbourg fell the island of St. John's. . . . It is incredible how much this success in America, joined to the spirit of our other measures, operated to raise our military reputation in Europe and to sink that of France." Well might the Chevalier Drucour, the French Governor of Louisbourg, commence a letter to a friend with the trite but apposite quotation, "*Infandum, regina, jubes*," followed by the melancholy wail—"I wish I could erase from my memory the four years I passed at Louisbourg. . . . We had three hundred and fifty killed and wounded during the course of the siege. . . . Of fifty-two pieces of cannon which were opposed to the batteries of the besiegers, forty were dismounted, broken, or rendered unserviceable."

The 17th served with distinction in many of the further operations—not including Quebec—which resulted in the conquest of Canada, and shortly afterwards were ordered to the West Indies. At the capture of Martinique, in which they participated, "their loss was limited to a few private soldiers killed and wounded." Then, commanded by

Colonel Campbell, they joined the forces under the Earl of Albemarle which were despatched to the Havannah. Here they were in the brigade under General Grant, and "took part in the service connected with the siege and capture of Moro Fort, which was the key position of the extensive works which covered the town." The labour was terribly arduous, and combined with the climate proved fatal to many of our soldiers. "Incredible were the hardships sustained by the troops during these operations. The earth was everywhere so thin that it was with the greatest difficulty that they could make their approaches under cover; and the want of water, together with the heat, proved most distressing. Fatigue parties had to convey it from a vast distance, and so scanty and precarious was the quantity that the troops had frequently to be supplied from the casks of the shipping. Through the thick, dense woods, that grew in all the rank luxuriance peculiar to the torrid zone, roads of communication had to be cut, and the artillery had to be dragged by pathless ways from a rough and rocky shore. In these painful efforts, under a burning West Indian sun, many of the soldiers and seamen, worn with toil, drenched with perspiration, and maddened by thirst, dropped down dead in the drag-ropes, in the trenches, and at their posts, slain by sheer heat and fatigue."

After an interval of a few years, passed in North America and England, in 1775 the 17th were ordered again to America, where the War of Independence had broken out. They fought at Long Island with conspicuous valour, losing an officer and two men killed, and about twenty of all ranks wounded. In the subsequent operations they also shared, and in the early part of 1777 were engaged in an "affair" which, very justly, was considered to have owed its successful result to the gallant conduct of the 17th. The succinct account given in the Official Record is worth repeating. "Early in the morning of the 4th of January, 1777, the three regiments (the 17th, 40th, and 5th), commenced their march. The 17th Regiment, commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel Charles Mawhood, being in advance, encountered the van of the American army, General Washington having suddenly quitted Trenton (where he had taken up his position during the winter), with his whole force, to surprise the three regiments. The morning being foggy, Lieutenant-Colonel Mawhood could not discern the numbers of the force he had met; but supposing it to be only a detachment he instantly attacked his opponents, and the 17th speedily drove back a force of very superior numbers with great gallantry. The regiment was soon environed in front and on both flanks by a numerous force; and Lieutenant-Colonel Mawhood, discovering that he was engaged with the American army, resolved to make a desperate effort to extricate himself.

Having confidence in the valour and resolution of the regiment, he directed a charge with bayonets to the front, to break through the American army. Undismayed by the multitudes of opponents which environed them, the 17th rushed upon the ranks of the enemy, broke through all opposition, and continued their march to Maidenhead. Their conduct excited great admiration, and the Americans acknowledged the superior gallantry of the regiment. A serious loss was, however, sustained; thirteen officers and soldiers being killed, fifty-three wounded, and thirty-five missing." The expression "missing," which one often meets with in accounts of battles in America, had a terrible significance to those who know the fate of such as fell into the hands of the Indians. The following incident is full of a grim suggestiveness as to its actual meaning, though it is to be feared that the stern presence of mind of its chief actor was wanting in many similar cases. In one of the skirmishes of 1760, Allan Macpherson, a private in one of the Scotch regiments, fell into the hands of the enemy. "Anxious to escape from the cruel torture that awaited him, he signified that he had something of importance to communicate. An interpreter was introduced, and the Indians stood by in solemn silence. He informed them that he was a medicine-man, and knew of certain herbs which, if applied to the skin, would enable it to resist the sword or the tomahawk, though wielded by the strongest arm; if they would conduct him to the woods, and allow him to collect these herbs, their bravest warrior might strike at his neck without injuring him. Such an assertion found ready credence with superstitious Indians, and they complied with his request. Macpherson was as cool and confident in his bearing as if he had nothing to dread; he rubbed his neck with the juice of the first herbs he had picked up, laid his head calmly on a block of wood, and invited the ordeal. An Indian raised his tomahawk and struck at his neck, with such force that his head flew several yards from his body."

The regiment fought at Brandywine and Germantown; at Freehold the captain of their grenadier company was severely wounded; at Stoney Point, under Colonel Johnson, after gallantly resisting for some time an attack made by *four thousand* Americans, under a general officer, a number of all ranks were killed, and the rest taken prisoners. They were exchanged, however, in time to take part in the action known as that of Guildford Court House, and to be again made prisoners of war after a gallant resistance at York Town. During their sojourn in America their territorial title was given to the 17th, who in 1786 returned to England. Ten years later they were sent to St. Domingo, where, in common with the rest of the British troops, they suffered severely from the

climate. They fought—as a two-battalion regiment—in the Helder campaign, in one of the engagements losing eight killed, and nine officers and fifty-eight rank and file wounded or missing. They fought again at Bergen, where they were in the third column, and again suffered loss, though not so severe as on the last-named occasion. After some five years' home duty, the 17th were ordered to India, and in many fierce battles maintained their high renown as a "fighting corps." Chumar, Comona, and Gonoivie—forgotten battles now—witnessed the prowess of the regiment, and quiet homes in far-away England were filled at once with pride and sorrow when the tardy reports made public how Captains Radcliff and Kirk, Lieutenants McGregor, Harvey, and Harrison, and sergeants and privates whose names, though not their deeds, have passed from memory, had died in showing the savage foe what British soldiers could dare and do; how Sergeant Suttle had fallen at the top of the deadly breach; and how Colonel Hardyman, Lieutenants Wilson, Campbell, and Dadingstone—all wounded—had been complimented by the Governor-General for the courage they had shown. For many years they fought against the fierce Indian tribes, losing many a gallant officer and soldier, and earning repeated praise from generals and commanders. It was not till 1822 that the 17th returned to England, only sixty-five officers and men being with the regiment of those who had sailed from England nineteen years before. Peaceful home duties occupied the next thirteen years, at the expiration of which period they again repaired to India, and in 1839 gained further honours by their participation in the Afghan War. At the siege of Ghuznee, under Colonel Croker, they "took a conspicuous share; they led the assault on the citadel, and at five o'clock in the morning (of the 23rd of July, 1839) their colours were waving triumphantly on the fortress." A contemporary account thus describes the fighting at Ghuznee and the following siege of Khelat, at each of which places the 17th captured a standard:—"The storming party poured into Ghuznee. As at Herat, so here, the Afghans still disputed the ground inch by inch, hand to hand, with pistol, dagger, and sabre. The darkness was more favourable to the assailants than the besieged, every street was strewn with the slain; out of the garrison of three thousand five hundred persons not fewer than five hundred were killed within the walls, and fifty men fell in the defence of a single fortified house. Before sunrise the standard of England was planted on the citadel of Ghisneh. Nor was the treachery of the Khan of Khelat forgotten; General Wiltshire led a strong detachment against that formidable fortress." It was undoubtedly formidable. There were six guns admirably placed to defend the walls; the garrison was composed of the flower of the Beloochee warriors.

The 17th, under Colonel Croker, were with the besieging party, which "succeeded in blowing open the gate and made their way into the town, the enemy disputing every foot of ground up to the walls of the inner citadel. The troops, however, succeeded in forcing an entrance into the last stronghold of the capital of Beloochistan. There a desperate resistance was made by Mehrat in person, and the Khan himself, with many of his chiefs, fell fighting sword in hand." Though the 17th only lost six privates killed, there were thirty-three of all ranks wounded. "Lieutenant-Colonel Croker caused the names of Colour-Sergeants J. Dunn and Mills to be entered in the records of the regiment on account of their bravery at Khelat." Other honours were no less freely though deservedly bestowed on the gallant regiment. Colonel Croker and Major Pennycuik were made C.B.'s; the same two officers and Major Derbon received a distinguished Order from the Shah; and Majors Pennycuik and Derbon and Captain Darley each received promotion. In 1841 the regiment was quartered at Aden, and for the next six years found occasional employment in field service against the Mahrattas, returning in 1847 to England, where they enjoyed a period of quiet till the outbreak of the Crimean War.

The 17th bear on their colours the word "Sevastopol," which tells of the share they bore in our last great war, our victories in which, it has been well said, "have added an imperishable lustre to the annals of the nineteenth century." After the fall of Sevastopol, the 17th took part in the capture of Kinburn. They were in the first division, and were the first regiment which landed, meeting—to the general surprise of all—no opposition from the Russians. A graphic account of the terrible bombardment which resulted in the capitulation of the fort describes how "bravely did the Russians handle the only guns that remained to them; heavier grew the broadsides, and death and carnage, wounds and suffering were increasing fast in Kinburn." At last, on the ramparts, swept by the fire from our fleet and battery, appeared a solitary figure, in whose hand was discerned the white symbol of surrender. The stern old commandant advanced, in one hand a pistol, in the other a sword. He discharged the pistol into the ground; on the ground he flung the sword he had so bravely wielded, and with the "great and exceeding bitter cry,"—"Oh! Kinburn, Kinburn! glory of Suvaroff and my shame!" surrendered to the allies.

After the close of the Crimean campaign, the 17th passed some time in Canada and America, and in 1878 formed a portion of the force engaged in the Afghan War. They took part in the capture of Ali Musjid, and the following day surprised a large body of the

retreating enemy under Hyder Khan, whom they surrounded and took prisoner; and in the famous Kurram column, the command of the first infantry brigade was given to Colonel A. H. Cobbe, of the regiment, who was severely wounded at Peiwar Khotal. The 17th passed a considerable time in Jellalabad, and suffered in common with the rest of the force from the savage predatory raids made by the natives.* Under Brigadier Gough, they fought at Futtehabad, where they greatly distinguished themselves, and amongst the "moving incidents" of the day, none is more eloquent in its sadness and in its triumph than the death of Lieutenant Wiseman, of the regiment. Private Clarke, of the 17th, "says that they were in skirmishing order, and only about three hundred yards from the *sungahs* (breastworks). The Afghans, seeing them all on the ground, thought they were killed or wounded, and this tempted them to come out. The 17th—or, at least, the company Wiseman belonged to—fixed bayonets, and made a charge. Wiseman was twenty yards in front of his company, and thus got close to the Afghan bearing the flag. He ran forward, and seizing it in his left hand, sent his sword through the bearer's head in the lower part of his cheek. The Afghan fell, leaving Wiseman in possession of the flag. Clarke shot another man whom he saw coming to attack Wiseman, but he could not say who it was that cut the Lieutenant down, as he himself was knocked over by a severe blow from a stone, and it was while down that he shot the man coming up and flourishing his knife." "Clarke adds," continues a narrator of the occurrence, "that he was knocked down a second time by another stone, and avoided the knives of the Afghans by rolling over; and that there were only three or four men with Wiseman at that time, as the call had been sounded to retire, but being so far in advance these men had not heard it, and so were left to struggle against great odds. In a minute after the order was given to advance again, and during the brief interval the Afghans had found time to gash Wiseman's body with their *charahs* and strip it of everything valuable." Throughout the remainder of the campaign the 17th earned the highest praise. The names of Brigadier Cobbe, Colonel Tompson, and Captain Brind, with others of the 17th, were particularly mentioned for their gallant service; and the report of Sir Samuel Browne endorses all that has been said of the exceptional merit of the regiment. "Her Majesty's 17th Regiment," writes the General, "has been one of the most useful in the Division. Its good discipline, and the heartiness with which it entered into any work it had to do, reflect the greatest credit on Lieutenant-Colonel W. D. Tompson, who commanded it to my entire satisfaction, and on Lieutenant (now

* At Dakha, two men of the 17th Regiment were killed while on guard.

Captain) F. S. Anderson, the Adjutant." Altogether, it will be admitted that her Majesty's Leicestershire Regiment fully deserve the *dignitas* which has accompanied the *otium* that has fallen to their lot since that date.*

The next regiment in alphabetical order is the PRINCE OF WALES'S LEINSTER REGIMENT (ROYAL CANADIANS)†—Regimental District No. 100. The Prince of Wales's Leinster Regiment consists of the 100th and 109th Foot, and is one of the most recently formed of her Majesty's Foot regiments. The 100th Regiment was raised in 1858, and was the sixth to bear that numerical rank. The name "Niagara" on its colours was granted in commemoration of the notable services of the fourth "Hundredth Regiment" in America. Few wars in which the British army has been engaged present more numerous instances of heroism than this unsatisfactory struggle, and few regiments showed a nobler record than the old "City of Dublin Regiment," as the Hundredth of that date were called, but any enumeration of their services would be outside the scope of the present work, which is concerned with regiments in actual existence. The 109th Regiment is one of those formerly in the service of the Hon. East India Company, whose services were transferred to the Imperial Crown in 1861. As the Third Bombay European Regiment, raised in 1854, the 109th did sterling service in Central India at the time of the Mutiny, serving with the Central India force, and at Rashghur, Baroda, Betwa, Jhansi, and Gwalior.‡

The next regiment is the LINCOLNSHIRE REGIMENT§—Regimental District No. 10—consisting of the famous 10th Foot. The origin of the regiment must be sought for in the earliest years of Charles II., when, the Commonwealth army having been disbanded, certain of the more important towns and districts had "guards" or "garrisons" appointed to them. Amongst these nebulous commands was one at Plymouth, held by John, Earl

* The sobriquets of the 17th are "Bengal Tigers" and "Lily-Whites."

† The Prince of Wales's Leinster Regiment bear as badges the Prince of Wales's plume and coronet surrounded by the Garter, on the cap and collar. The mottoes are those of the Prince of Wales and the Order of the Garter. On the helmet plate and glengarry are two maple leaves. On their colours are "Niagara" and "Central India." The uniform is scarlet with facings of blue.

‡ Amongst the "folk lore," so to speak, of the Regiment, may be mentioned the fact recorded by Archer, that on the occasion of the Prince of Wales's visit to India, the sergeants of the 109th publicly presented to his Royal Highness a panther called Jumbo, which had been reared in the regiment.

§ The Lincolnshire Regiment bear as badge the Sphinx with "Egypt" on cap and collar. The motto is that of the Garter. On their colours are "Blenheim," "Ramillies," "Oudenarde," "Malplaquet," "Egypt," "Peninsula," "Sobraon," "Punjaub," "Mooltan," "Goojerat," "Lucknow." The uniform is scarlet with facings of white.

of Bath. Early in the following reign the ill-fated James II. made the Plymouth contingent the nucleus of a regiment, and from that time to the present, whenever and wherever fighting was to the fore, honour to be gained, and fealty and service done to sovereign and country, then and there, *primi inter pares*, loyal and brave amongst the loyal and brave, were sure to be found the gallant regiment known to us of to-day as Her Majesty's "Lincolnshire Regiment, the 10th Foot." From the "quaint and curious volumes of forgotten lore," which tell us of the mien and deeds of those famous soldiers of two centuries ago, we learn that the 10th Regiment was the only infantry regiment which wore blue coats, their uniform being blue coats lined with red, red waistcoats, breeches, and stockings, and round broad-brimmed hats, turned up on one side and ornamented with red ribbons. When William of Orange felt that the position of his consort and himself on the throne of England was either sufficiently well established to warrant, or so precarious as to render necessary, his active intervention in foreign politics, the 10th Regiment—then known as the Earl of Bath's—was ordered to Flanders, where the first gilding of their bold emblazonment was effected with no uncertain touch. At Steinkirke, where the British arms got undeniably the worst of it, the Baron of Pibrack, one of our allies, owed his rescue to two sergeants of the Earl of Bath's regiment; Fiennes and Dixmunde saw the prowess of the 10th. When the signal was given to force the French lines at D'Oignies it is recorded of the regiment that they "raised a loud shout and ran forward." The Grenadier Company being anxious to signalise themselves, dashed into the River Espiers, which was so deep that many were up to the chin in water; but they gained the shore without serious loss, sprang forward with astonishing rapidity, forded the ditch, pulled down the palisadoes, and ascended the lines sword in hand, and so were the first that entered the works. The French fled and the lines were carried with little loss." As a recognition of their bravery the Duke of Wirtemberg gave a ducat to each man, a form of guerdon not uncommon in those days. In 1695 the 10th were employed in marching and counter-marching in pursuance of the military tactics then in vogue, and in protecting the maritime and other towns of Flanders, besides covering the army besieging Namur.

For the next few years no great battle fell to their lot, though they were engaged somewhat actively at the siege of Liege, where the grenadiers of the regiment again "behaved with great gallantry." After taking part in the sieges of Huy and Limburg, the following year the 10th proceeded to the Danube to join the Imperial army; and there—after fighting in the fierce combat at Schellenberg—gained at the battle of Blenheim

their first distinction. At Neer-Hespen the regiment formed part of the leading brigade of infantry, and shared in the operations of the main army during the remainder of the campaign. Again at Ramillies did the regiment give good earnest of that stern courage and brilliant daring which have ever characterized it. At Oudenarde—that battle “fought with muskets, bayonets, and sabres,” to the almost entire exclusion of artillery—the 10th again distinguished themselves; at Malplaquet, where the courage of victors and vanquished alike was splendid, the 10th were with the stubborn regiments of foot before whose withering fire “the gay, the vain, yet truly valiant cavalry of France was forced to fly.” From that time till 1767 the annals of the regiment tell of comparatively peaceful times, during which they were on duty in England, Ireland, and Gibraltar. In the latter year, however, they were ordered to America, and were in Boston at the outbreak of the war. They fought at Bunker’s Hill, of which it has been said, that “in the whole history of the British army there is no record of a more gallant feat than the capture of Bunker’s Hill.” And the drama was acted before a remarkable audience. The colonists who, despite concessions and proofs of amity, had determined to cast off the yoke of British supremacy, thronged from far and near to witness the destruction of the King’s troops. “Far on the left, across the waters of the Charles, the American camp had poured forth its thousands to the hills, and the whole population of the country inland for many miles had gathered to a point to witness a struggle charged with the fate of their nation. Beacon Hill rose from out the appalling silence of the town of Boston like a pyramid of living faces, with every eye fixed on the fatal point, and men hung along the yards of the shipping, or were suspended on cornices, cupolas, and steeples, in thoughtless security, while every other sense was lost in the absorbing interest of the sight.” At Long Island, where the Americans lost 3,300 killed, wounded, and prisoners, as against 367 of the King’s troops, the 10th were actively engaged; at Brandywine, and Germantown, and the other minor engagements during the campaign of 1776—8, they fought, always with honour if not with victory. After a short sojourn at home for the purposes of recruiting, the regiment went to Jamaica in 1786, and remained there nine years, suffering severely during that time from the climate. In 1795 some detachments went to the West Indies—a shipwreck having prevented the whole regiment going, according to the original intention—and here they were employed against the insurgents in Grenada until 1798. In that year they returned home, and the whole regiment proceeded to India. In 1801 they were sent from thence to Egypt with the force under General Baird. The terrible march across the desert, and the

sufferings from heat and thirst which the Indian contingent endured, have been before referred to; and it must have been terribly galling to the brave soldiers who had made such heroic efforts to find that all the fighting was practically over. As, however, a writer has remarked: "Our men and faithful soldiers from India, and our troops from the Cape, had not the opportunity of pulling a trigger in battle, but their approach took out of the enemy all the little heart that was left in them after Abercromby's victories." The 10th remained in Alexandria after the rest of the troops were withdrawn, when the plague breaking out compelled their removal to Malta in April, 1803.

In 1807, three years prior to which date a Second Battalion had been raised, the First Battalion went to Sicily, and took part in the expedition to Naples and the Ionian Isles, and the various engagements which occupied our army in that locality.

The Second Battalion went to Messina in 1811, and while in Sicily captured the island of Ponza, a brilliant exploit which they were fortunate enough to achieve without the loss of a man. The First Battalion left Sicily in June, 1812, and joined the expedition which sailed for Spain, taking part in the battle of Castalla, the siege of Tarragona, and the blockade of Barcelona, and subsequently returned to Palermo, May 19, 1814. It did not fall to the fortune of the regiment to be present at any of the most famous Peninsular battles, but they well merited the comprehensive distinction—Peninsula—that they bear. After a service of some years in England; in Portugal, where they formed part of the army of occupation; and in various pacific home duties, the regiment was ordered to India in 1842, and took part in the first Sikh War. At Sobraon the 10th greatly distinguished themselves. They were amongst the regiments which were to lead the attack under Brigadier Stacey. Early in the morning commenced a terrific artillery fire from a half circle having for its centre the Sikh works. "Nothing," writes Dr. Macgregor in his "History of the Sikhs," could be conceived grander than the effect of the batteries when they opened, as the cannonade passed along from the Sutledge to Little Sobraon, in one continued roar of guns and mortars; while, ever and anon, the rocket, like a spirit of fire, winged its rapid flight high above the batteries in its progress towards the Sikh intrenchment. . . . The Sikh guns responded with shot and shells, and it now became a grand artillery concert, while the infantry brigades and divisions looked on with a certain degree of interest, somewhat allied, however, to vexation, lest the artillery should have all the work to themselves." This, however, was not to be the case. "At nine o'clock Brigadier Stacey's brigade moved to the attack in admirable order. . . . But notwithstanding the regularity and coolness, and the

scientific character of this assault, so hot was the fire of cannon, musketry, and zumbooruks (guns on camels), kept up by the Khalsa troops, that it seemed for some moments impossible that the intrenchments could be won under it." But the gallant 10th and their comrades pushed on, works and intrenchments were carried, and "our matchless infantry stood erect and compact within the Sikh camp." In this fierce combat the 10th lost three officers and a hundred and thirty rank and file, Colonel Franks, in command of the regiment, being wounded early in the day. After the submission of Dhuleep Sing, the 10th was for some time in garrison at Lahore, and on the breaking out of the second Sikh War, almost exactly two years later, they were in the first brigade of the force which captured Mooltan. At Goojerat they again won high honour. "The loopholed village of Chowtah-Kabrah was carried by one rush of Harvey's brigade, led by Colonel Franks; our 10th Foot fought their way in with the loss of sixty killed and wounded, and the cannon on the field were in some instances worked by the soldiers of this fine old regiment." During the Mutiny the 10th did most sterling service. Some of them were in garrison at Benares when Niell's splendid courage and presence of mind stemmed the wild torrent of mutiny which threatened the lives of Europeans in the "Holy City." At Dinapore the 10th overawed the regiments of mutineers; they were with the avenging army that captured Lucknow; they shared in the relief of Azimghur, and in the subsequent operations in Oude. At Arrah, under Captain Dunbar, they experienced severe loss in July, 1857, a fact which boded ill for the foe at their next encounter. This was at Narainpore in the following month, and an account of the engagement thus describes the doings of the Lincolnshire:—"The detachment of the 10th (about two hundred men), eager to emulate the heroism of their comrades of the 5th Fusiliers, and exasperated by their previous loss under Captain Dunbar, asked to be permitted to charge the enemy at once. Eyre consented; Captain Patterson led them on; they rushed with a shout and a cheer, and the enemy gave way before a charge which they found irresistible." They returned to England in 1859, and since that date, though the incidents of service have called them to numerous and distant regions of the empire, they have not been engaged in any important operations excepting the Malay and Perak operations of 1874—6, in which they worthily maintained their high reputation.*

* It is said that a nickname of the 10th was "The Springers."

THE KING'S (LIVERPOOL REGIMENT)†—Regimental District No. 8—consists of the 8th Foot, one of the most distinguished regiments of the Army. Like many other regiments, the 8th Foot date their origin from the time of Monmouth's rebellion, when Charles, Lord Ferrars of Chartly, under authority dated June 19th, 1685, raised a regiment from the districts of Hertfordshire, Derbyshire, and London, consisting of ten companies, and composed partly of musketeers and partly of pikemen, according to the system of the day. The first title given to the new corps was "The Princess Anne of Denmark's Regiment." After the abdication of James II., the regiment fought under King William at the Battle of the Boyne, and throughout the Irish campaign, down to the fall of Limerick. Subsequently they were stationed in England until 1697, when they repaired to Flanders, and joined the troops under the Duke of Wirtemberg. In the following reign, the Queen's—as the regiment was then called—went to Holland, and played a prominent part in the important warfare of that time and place. At the siege of Liege in 1702, we find it recorded that the grenadier company were much distinguished; they fought at Blenheim and Ramillies, at Oudenarde and Malplaquet. While the siege of the town of Tournay was in progress the Queen's Regiment formed part of the covering army, and when the attack on the citadel was commenced, the regiment left the covering army to engage in this service. In carrying out this operation the troops had to encounter dangers of a character to which they were not accustomed, from the multiplicity of the subterraneous works, which were more numerous than those above ground. "The approaches were effected by sinking pits several fathoms deep, and working from thence underground, until the soldiers came to the enemy's casemates and mines, which extended a great distance from the body of the citadel; several mines were discovered and the powder removed. The British and French soldiers frequently met underground, where they fought with sword, pistol, and bayonet. On several occasions the allies were suffocated with smoke in these dismal labyrinths, and the troops, mistaking friends for foes, sometimes killed their fellow-soldiers. The enemy sprang several mines, which blew up some of the besiegers' batteries, guns, and many men." The dangers attending this subterranean warfare were very serious. On one occasion a captain, lieutenant, and thirty men were blown

† The King's (Liverpool Regiment) bear as badges the White Horse in the Garter on the cap and the Red Rose of Lancaster on the collar. The mottoes are those of the Garter and "*Nec aspera terrent.*" On the colours are the Royal Cipher and Crown and the Sphinx, with the names of the following battles: "Blenheim," "Ramillies," "Oudenarde," "Malplaquet," "Dettingen," "Egypt," "Martinique," "Niagara," "Delhi," "Lucknow," "Peiwar Kotah," "Afghanistan, 1878-80." The uniform is scarlet with facings of blue.

up; on another a mine exploded, blowing to atoms four hundred officers and men, whose mangled limbs were hurled to a considerable distance. Nor were foe and powder the only adversaries they had to contend with. "The working parties underground, with the guards which attended them, were sometimes inundated with water; many men were buried alive in the cavities by explosions; and a number of veterans of the 8th, who had triumphed at Blenheim, Ramillies, and Oudenarde, lost their lives in these subterraneous attacks.

After the treaty of Utrecht the 8th, with the 18th, remained at Ghent until the barrier treaty was concluded, finding their next active employment in the suppression of the rising in Scotland of 1715. At the battle of Dunblane, it is recorded that they suffered severely, and the official record, after enumerating their deeds at some length, thus describes the close of that eventful day, so far as it concerned the 8th:—"In some places a veteran of the 8th was seen contending manfully against four or five mountaineers. The Earl of Forfar was at the head of the regiment; he evinced signal valour and intrepidity, and was wounded and taken prisoner.* Lieutenant-Colonel Hanmer was surrounded. He held several opponents at bay for a short time, but was overpowered and killed. Ensign Justin Holdman, a young officer of great promise, was conspicuous for personal bravery, and was mortally wounded and taken prisoner. The soldiers were unable to withstand the very superior number of their opponents; ten officers and a hundred men of the 8th had fallen, when the remainder, being favoured by a very gallant charge of the dragoons on the left of the line fell back to re-form their ranks."

After the suppression of the rebellion the regiment received its present title of "The King's" from George I., and at the same time the facings were changed from yellow to blue, and the "Horse of Hanover within the Garter" was directed to be borne as the regimental badge.

After a short time of home service the King's proceeded to Flanders, and fought at the famous battles of Dettingen and Fontenoy. One likes to linger in passing on the views of the former battle on which every fresh account throws a fresh light. We of to-day have much the same sort of tenderness for the plucky "dapper little George" who this day proved himself no unworthy seion of the mighty English monarchs whose blood ran in his veins, as had Thackeray. "Bravery," as the latter remarks, "never goes out of

* He is said to have received no less than sixteen sword wounds, besides a pistol shot in the knee. He died, after three weeks' suffering, at Stirling.

fashion," and it is no unpleasing picture to the patriotic Englishman that which the histories give us of the King, resolute to be where the danger was most threatening, dispensing with the charger whose unruly temper had well-nigh made the French the gift of a British monarch as prisoner, and placing himself at the head of "the unflinching infantry of England and the sturdy Hanoverian Foot, with whom the great merit of the victory remained. The victory was a splendid one, and the 'King's' contributed not a little to its gaining."*

Concerning Fontenoy, one of "the only two battles where the British infantry have been quite beaten and swept from the field by any enemy," it is well, while admitting the defeat, to recall the fact that "Marshal Saxe had 60,000 men, while the whole Confederate Army amounted only to 33,000. If we take off the Dutch, who so scandalously took themselves off, it will be found that the British and Hanoverians fought against more than triple their own numbers. The loss of such a battle certainly carried with it no disgrace to the pride of our army and long enduring, dauntless infantry." (*Low.*)

The King's were recalled to England on the occasion of the rising of '45, and joined the force assembled at Newcastle, being employed in several movements designed to cover Yorkshire, and taking part in the battles of Falkirk and Culloden. When the insurrection was quelled they returned to Flanders, and served at the battle of Val and in other engagements down to the peace, when they proceeded to Gibraltar, in which fortress they remained until 1751.

After a few years of rest, the outbreak of the Seven Years' War found fresh work for the regiment, which was augmented to two battalions, the second becoming, later on, the 63rd Foot. The King's served in Germany in 1760, and at Warbourg, Corbach, Wilhelmstal, Zierenburg, Campen, Kireh-denken, and Grafenstein greatly distinguished themselves. After five years of home service the 8th embarked, in May, 1768, for North America, to relieve the 15th. After passing several years at Quebec, Montreal, St. John's, Chambly, and other places in Canada, the regiment was removed up the country to the large lakes; and during their sojourn there Captain George Foster earned great praise by a most gallant enterprise against four hundred Americans who were stationed at Fort Cedars, on the St. Lawrence.

* It is recorded that "not long after, Voltaire met Lord Stair, the general of the allied forces on this occasion, and coolly asked his lordship what he thought of the battle of Dettingen. 'I think,' said the Scottish nobleman, 'that the French made one great mistake and the English two. Yours was not standing still; our first, entangling ourselves in a most dangerous position, our second, failing to pursue our victory.'"

At the commencement of the French Revolutionary war the flank companies took part in the capture of Martinique and Guadeloupe, exploits which admittedly won the highest praise for officers and soldiers alike.* The rest of the regiment, meanwhile, served with the Duke of York in Flanders. While forming part of the garrison of Nimeguen, an opportunity occurred for winning fame, of which the gallant King's were not slow to avail themselves. On November 4th, 1794, a detachment of the regiment was engaged in attempting to destroy the enemy's works. "The attack was made with the most distinguished gallantry, and the French were driven from their works at the point of the bayonet" (*Official Record*). Subsequently the 8th took part in the terrible winter retreat to Bremen. The following few years were passed by the regiment in various services, including suppression of the rebellion in Grenada, garrison duty in Guernsey and in Minorca, and in the expedition against Cadiz. From thence they proceeded to Egypt and formed part of the force under Major-General Cradock that advanced to Ghizeh and Cairo, subsequently gaining great credit during the siege of Alexandria. The doings of the regiment for the next few years are thus summarized in the *Official Records*:—"At the conclusion of the treaty of peace in 1802 the 8th proceeded to Gibraltar, from which they were withdrawn in August, 1803, and sent to Portsmouth. The 1st battalion went to Hanover in 1805, to Copenhagen in 1807, to Nova Scotia in 1808, to the West Indies in 1809, where they took part in the capture of Martinique. Afterwards they returned to North America, and were present at nearly all the engagements on the Canadian frontier during the American War of 1812—14, the conduct of the regiment during this period being commended in the public despatches. In the winter of 1813—14 six companies of the 2nd battalion marched from New Brunswick to Quebec through the backwoods in snow shoes. This painful march through regions of snow and ice, exposed to violent storms and the most intense frost, was accomplished with little loss, and the condition of the troops on their arrival at Quebec in March—they started February 14th—was such as to call forth the approbation of the Commander-in-Chief in Canada. At Lundy's Lane the 8th highly distinguished themselves, and the marked gallantry displayed by the regiment while serving on the Niagara frontier was subsequently rewarded with the royal authority to bear on their colours the word 'Niagara.'" From this time

* The regiment landed at Portsmouth in August, when a tall grenadier, in full marching order, with a goatskin pack and a pair of mosquito trousers on, was met in High Street by a staff officer, and replied, on being asked who he was, "Please your honour, I'm the left wing of the 63rd regiment, and just arrived from Jamaica."

to the outbreak of the Indian Mutiny, the 8th were not engaged in any important warfare.

At the commencement of the Mutiny the King's were at Jallundur in the Punjab, and three days after the first outbreak at Meerut a detachment did important service in securing the fort and magazines at Phillour. In June, 1857, the regiment marched to Delhi and bore an active part in the siege, and, after the fall of the city, formed a flying column under Brigadier Greathead, which was sent to reopen communications with Agra and Cawnpore. They joined Sir Colin Campbell's force at the relief of Lucknow, and in the actions at Cawnpore and the operations in Oude more than fulfilled the conditions imposed upon them by their matchless traditions.

From that time till 1878 was a period of comparative inactivity; in the last-named year, however, they* joined the Kurram Line Force under General Roberts, and took part at the storming and capture of the Peiwar Kotal. The 8th were in the brigade commanded by General Cobbe, and on that officer being wounded the command devolved upon Colonel Barry Drew, of the regiment.

The guns that in the dim twilight of the 2nd of December moved out to engage the enemy's batteries were escorted by a party of the King's, and later on the whole regiment advanced into the valley. "The morning was beautiful," writes a graphic narrator of the events; "the warmth of the bright sun tempered the keenness of the air and lit up the landscape, the bold natural features of which were very striking, but as the enemy's riflemen crowded the pine-covered slopes of the Peiwar Kotal, few cared then to appreciate artistic effects." Soon our handful of troops had daringly, and in the face of mighty odds, worked their way upwards close to the summit of the Pass, but in front of them they found a deep and unforeseen chasm, which had to be dipped into; and it was now seen that, after ascending the opposite bank and traversing a mile and a half of the roadway, if such the rocky path could be called, the Kotal could only then be gained, and this under a fire of cannon and musketry! Desperate positions demand desperate endeavours. Seldom is there need for any commander of British troops to consider which of his soldiers is best fitted for such enterprises; had there been in the present instance, to none could the duty have more appropriately been assigned than to the regiment to which in fact it was, the gallant King's. "The fire from the heights seemed to fall harmlessly among them as they went plunging down to the road, and in less than ten minutes the Kotal was in their hands, while a ringing British cheer rang

* It was the 2nd battalion, raised in 1858, that shared in the Afghan War.

along the line." The Peiwar Kotal was gained, and in the gaining the King's regiment had won another distinction for their glorious colours.* The King's remained in garrison for some time at Peiwar Kotal, and the rest of their service during the campaign, though arduous, was not exciting. As an official account of the expedition says—"During the ensuing operations of the army of invasion the regiment was employed in the main in *étappen* duty, but, though no opportunities for distinguishing itself in the field again arose, it had its full share of the privations and hardships which fell to the lot of the division to which it was attached, and performed a considerable amount of hard and not unimportant work."

Subsequently the King's took part in the operations of the Burmah expeditionary force under General Prendergast, since which time no important service of note has fallen to their share. In his reference to the 8th, Colonel Archer points out that their badge of the Lancaster Rose differs from that of the other Lancashire regiments by having a very small detached gilt scroll, inscribed 'King's,' below it. Amongst other features peculiar to the regiment he instances the use of the old English letters in the badges, and that "the King's is the only regiment not specifically entitled 'Royal,' in which scarlet bands are worn to the round forage caps."

THE MANCHESTER REGIMENT† (Regimental District No. 63) consists of the 63rd and 96th Foot. The former was constituted, in 1758, from the Second Battalion of the 8th (the King's), the first colonel being Colonel David Watson. The first foreign service of the regiment was at Martinique, where they arrived in January, 1759. Before a week had passed they joined in the attack on Guadeloupe, where they incurred considerable loss, Lieutenant-Colonel Debresay and Captain Trollope being killed. In this neighbourhood—the descriptions of which recall vague reminiscences of "plantation scenes," as represented on stage and in fiction, with the "peaceful sugar plantations, the working of mills, the driving of bullock carts, the cutting of canes and boiling of sugar, while the negroes sang and chorused amidst green savannahs, long avenues of palms, and waving branches of cocoa-nut trees"—the 63rd remained for some time, being available conse-

* The cold was very severe, and many of the regiment were glad, writes Colonel Colquhoun, to annex the discarded *posteens* of the fugitive enemy, which, despite their general dirty appearance, they were very glad to wear.

† The Manchester Regiment bear as badges the Sphinx and "Egypt" on cap and collar. On the glengarry cap and helmet plate are the arms and motto of the City of Manchester. The mottoes are those of the City and of the Order of the Garter, the former being "*Concilio et labore*." On the colours are "Egmont-op-Zee," "Egypt," "Martinique," "Guadeloupe," "Peninsula," "Alma," "Inkerman," "Sevastopol," "New Zealand," "Afghanistan, 1879—80," "Egypt, 1882." The uniform is scarlet with facings of white.

quently for the subsequent operations in 1762 against Martinique, Grenada, St. Lucia, and St. Vincent, returning home in 1764. The regiment proceeded to America in 1775, and took part in the conflict then raging. They fought with distinction at Bunker's Hill, at Brooklyn, at Brandywine, 1777, and at the storming and capture of Fort Clinton. They were with General Clinton's force during the operations in New Jersey and at the surrender of Charlestown, while a portion of the regiment acted as mounted infantry, and distinguished themselves at Sherar's Ferry in November, 1780. In 1782 the regiment went to Jamaica for a period, after which they enjoyed a few years' rest at home.

After sharing in the expedition to Holland, of 1794, where they suffered some loss at Nimeguen, the 63rd embarked for the West Indies in November, 1795, having the misfortune to lose two companies during the voyage by a tremendous storm. They saw considerable service under Abercromby, and in 1796 went to Jamaica, being represented a couple of years later at the brilliant defence of Honduras against a Spanish force of 2,600 men. On the return of the regiment to England, the attenuated ranks, numbering only 150 rank and file, bore grim witness to the severity of the service they had undergone. Under Abercromby the 63rd served in Holland; and at the landing at the Helder, at the action of Zuyp, the attack on Schagen-Burg, and all the other actions, including Bergen-op-Zoom, were conspicuous for their valour and endurance—Major McLeroth of the regiment being specially thanked by the Commander-in-Chief for his gallantry and brilliant conduct. Again at Egmont-op-Zee the gallant 63rd displayed signal gallantry and steadiness. The following year they took part in the Ferrol expedition, under Sir James Pulteney, where Sergeant-Major Nugent performed a gallant exploit, for which he was promoted. In 1801 the regiment went to Gibraltar, and to Malta in 1802. The next four years were passed in Ireland. They proceeded in "the expedition which resulted in the surrender of Madeira," and in 1808 joined the forces under Lieutenant-General Beckwith, which, the following year, took possession of Martinique. The articles of capitulation which, after the gallant defence made by General Villaret-Joyeuse, were at last enforced upon the enemy, were signed by Major O'Rourke of the 63rd on behalf of the King of England. When, six years later, the escape of Napoleon from Elba gave the signal for renewed hostilities, the 63rd joined an expedition again directed against Guadeloupe, which had been ceded to the French, and again distinguished themselves. "The eagles and standards of the French were here surrendered, and about this time the 63rd adopted a 'fleur-de-lis' badge." It was not

till May, 1819, that they returned to England, and the following years till the Crimea, though full of change of scene to the 63rd, did not bring any important fighting.

On July 21, 1854, the 63rd embarked for the Crimea, and joined the Fourth Division under Sir George Cathcart. At the battle of the Alma, the Fourth Division was in reserve; at Inkerman it made the splendid charge, leading which the brave Cathcart fell dead. Throughout the war, the 63rd were to the fore wherever fighting was to be done, and when peace was at length concluded the losses of this brave regiment amounted to 48 officers, 83 sergeants, 86 corporals, 18 drummers, and 712 privates, making a total of 947.

After the Crimea, the 63rd passed many years in peaceful duties, their next active service being in the Afghan Campaign of 1879—80, in which their duties consisted principally of out-post service. Then followed the Egyptian Campaign of 1882, which earned for the gallant Manchester Regiment the last distinction on their colours.*

The Second Battalion of the Regiment, the old 96th Foot, dates from 1824. The first eleven years of its existence were passed in North America; then, after six years of home service, it was ordered to New South Wales. In 1845, the 96th saw some service in Auckland. With the exception of this and the Egyptian Campaign of 1882, the 96th have had no opportunity as yet of emulating the deeds of their predecessors in numerical title, whose distinctions they were authorized to adopt in 1874. The old 96th, the Queen's Own, which was disbanded in 1818, bore the familiar emblazonments of "The Sphinx," "Egypt," and the "Peninsula," and had acquired the sobriquet of "the British Musketeers." The present, or rather late, 96th, the subject of the present notice, has, since its formation, served—though not in actual warfare—at Gibraltar, the East Indies, Malta, and the Cape of Good Hope. In the Egyptian Campaign of 1882, the regiment performed arduous duties in Alexandria, where it was broken up into detachments occupying police forts, but took no active part in the Campaign.

* The nickname attributed to the 63rd is "The Bloodsuckers."

END OF VOL. I.

THE THAMES

FROM ITS RISE TO THE NORE.

BY WALTER ARMSTRONG, M.A.

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AND
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